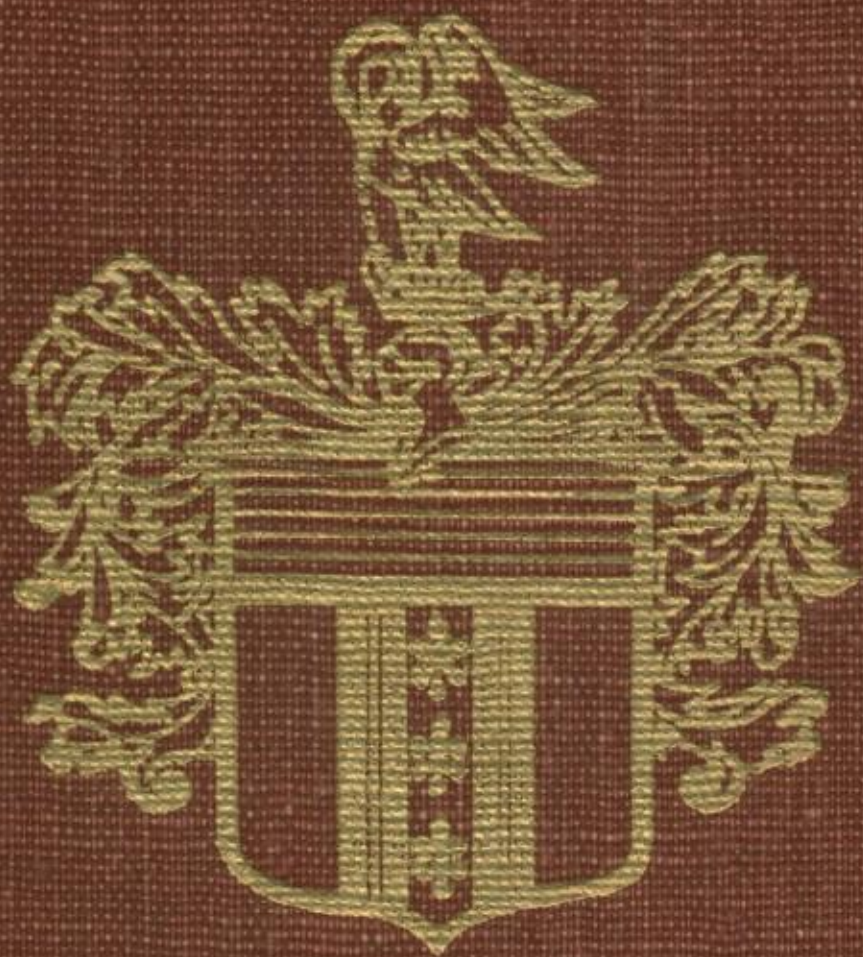
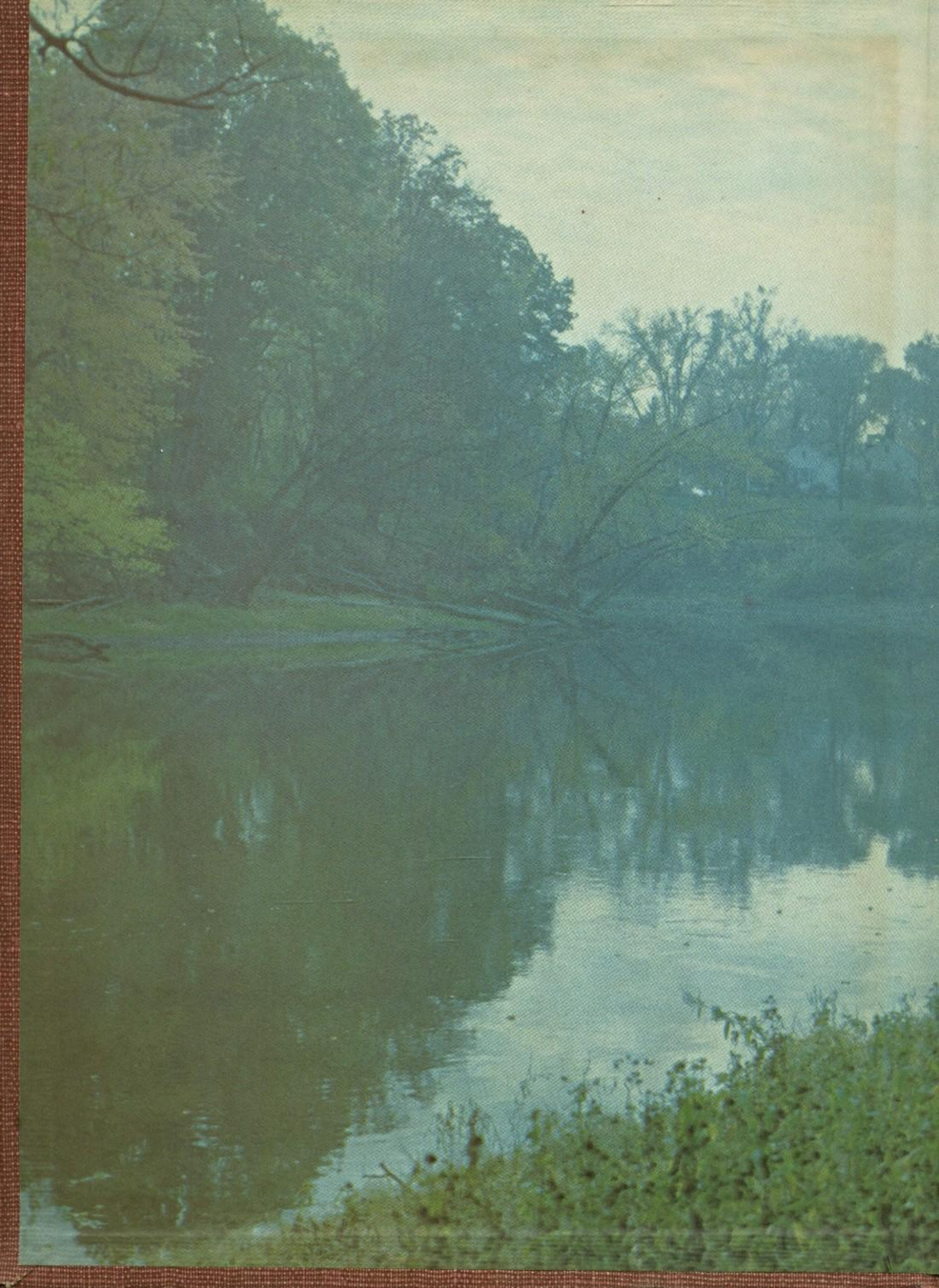




LOOMIS

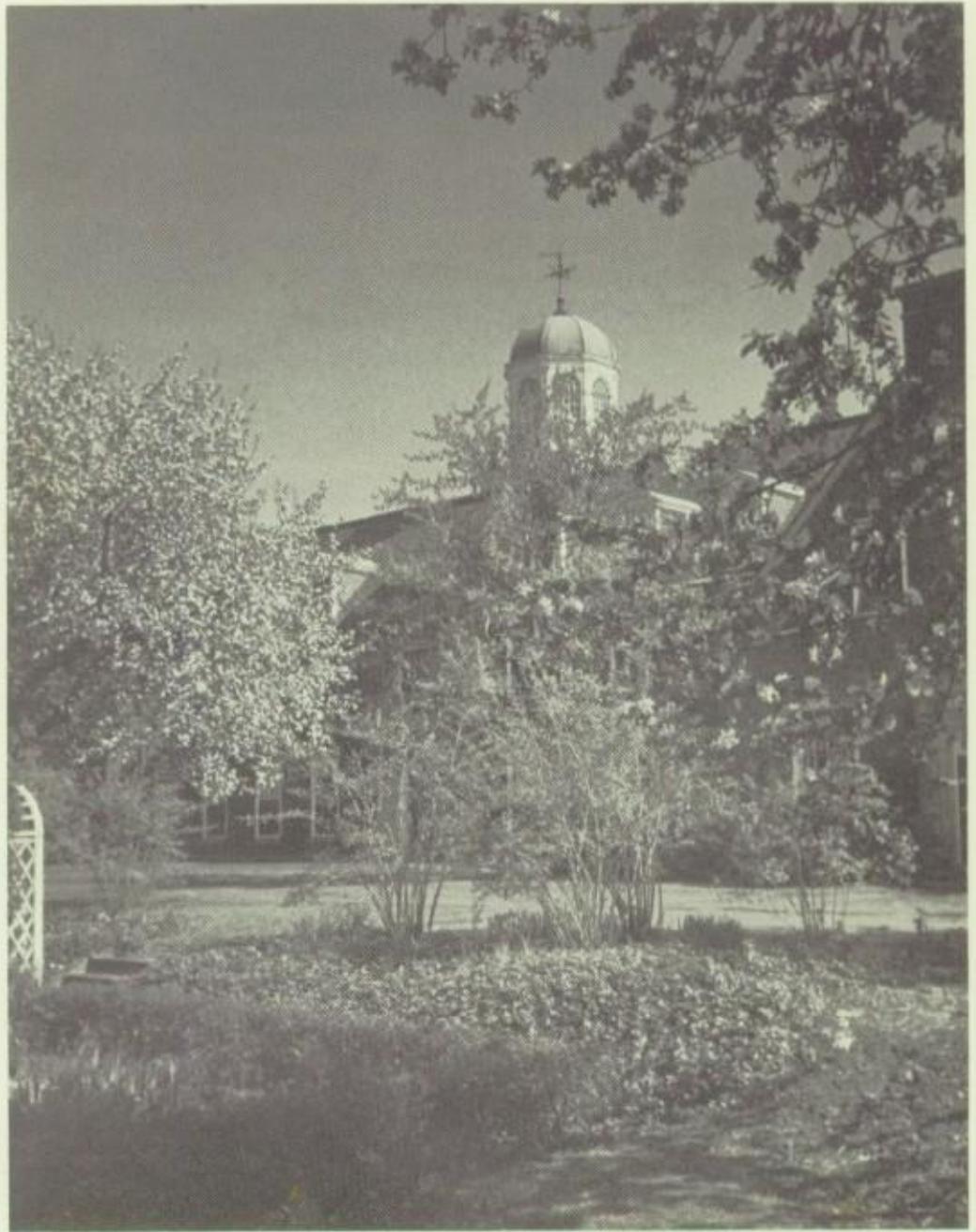
•1965•





Doug Folk

1965

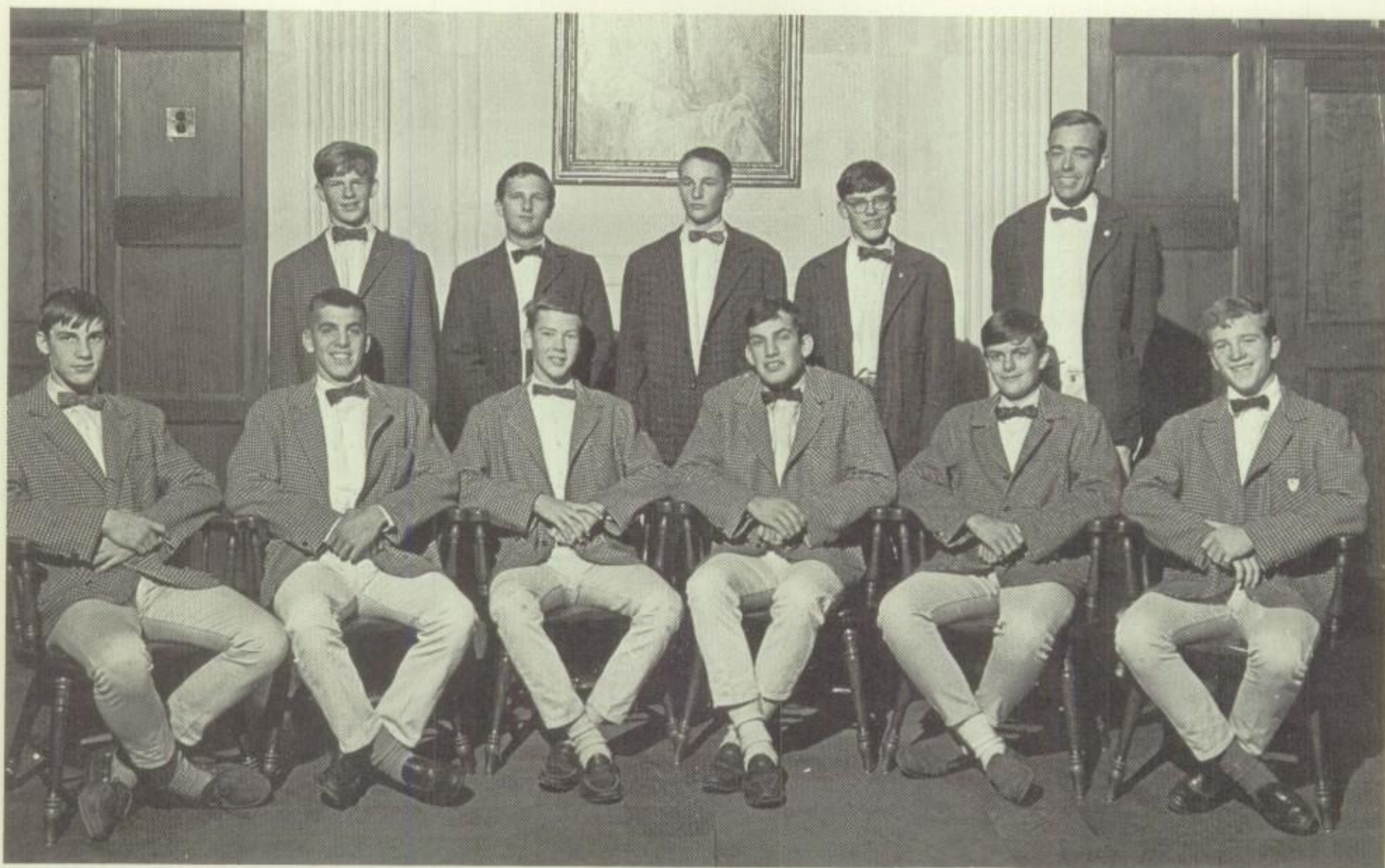


THE LOOMISCELLANY

Loomis School

Windsor, Connecticut

Fifty-first Year



STANDING: Catlin, Mazer, Bryant, Frese, Mr. Wilson. **SEATED:** Turner, Cumings, Moffatt, Marlow, Record, MacDermid.

1965 Loomiscellany Staff

EDITORS-IN-CHIEF

Bruce Marlow
Ron Moffatt

FACULTY ADVISER

Mr. James Wilson

ASSOCIATE EDITORS

Mark Catlin '66, Jim Cumings '65, John Mazer '65

DIARY EDITOR

Terry O'Malley '65

SPORTS EDITOR

Tim Turner '65

PHOTOGRAPHY EDITOR

Steve Record '65

ART EDITOR

Tinker Bryant '65

BUSINESS MANAGER

Bruce MacDermid '65

ADVERTISING MANAGER

Rick Frese '65

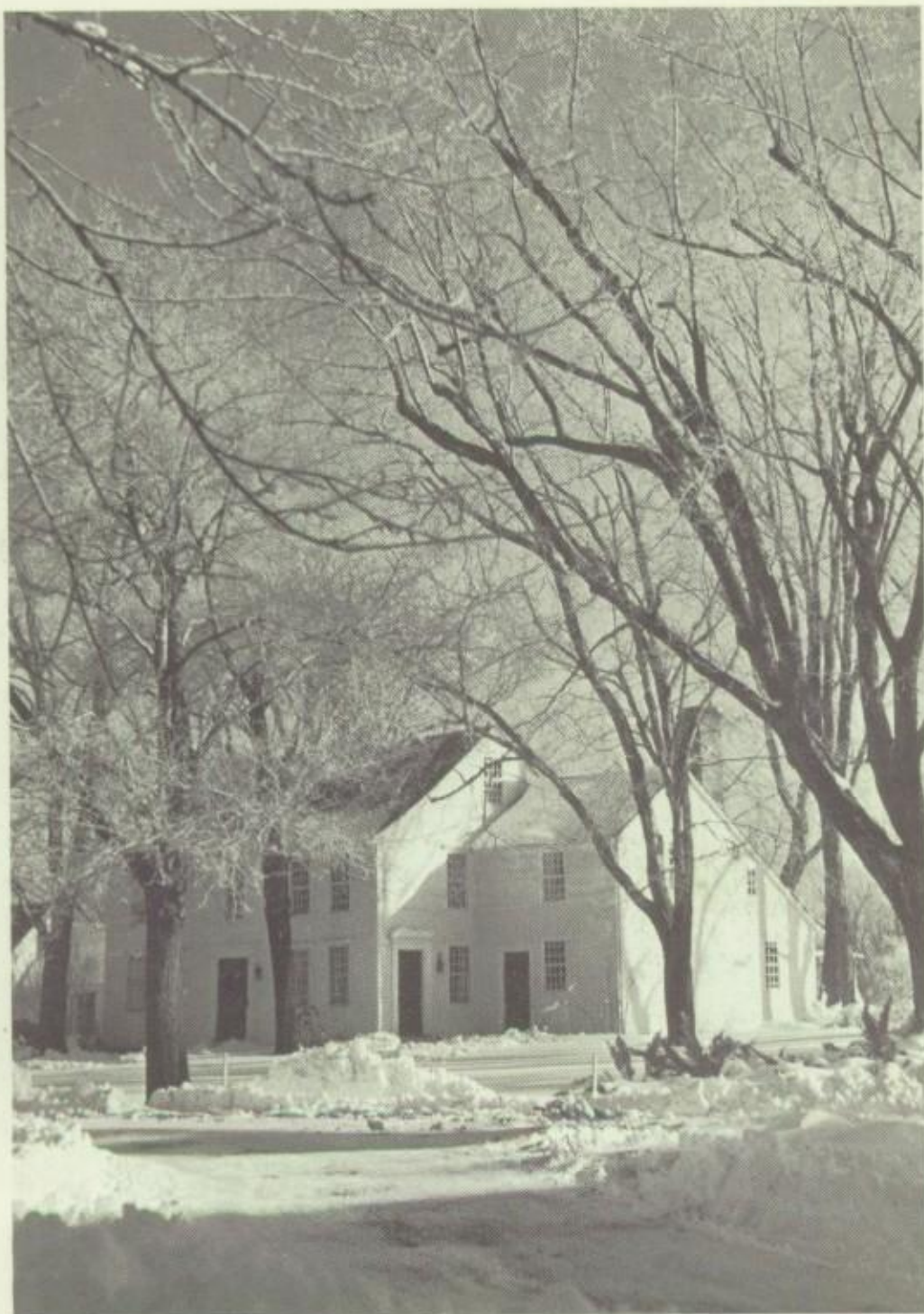


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In five, short, enlightening years, Loomis has seen this man bestow a new hope, a deeper freshness, a warmer heart, into the lives of all who met him. In his capacity as an English teacher, he combined imagination, wit, sincerity, and a true love for knowledge. For three, headache-filled years as college adviser, he instilled faith and assurance in the fifth quintile and established for himself a commendable reputation among college admission officers. Serving as senior class adviser for four years, he offered both leadership and guidance.

Yet, those who knew this man only as an administrator knew only one-tenth of him. As an individual he was sensitive and searching; his eloquence and humor remain unsurpassed; his humility remains unforgotten. We will long remember this man: his slow-striding gait, a lit cigar, Laurie on his heels, the gray VW, poems by Frost, words by Kennedy, and above all, the love and understanding he shared with all.

We, the Class of 1965, dedicate this **Loomiscellany** to **ROBERT APPLEBY WARD.**



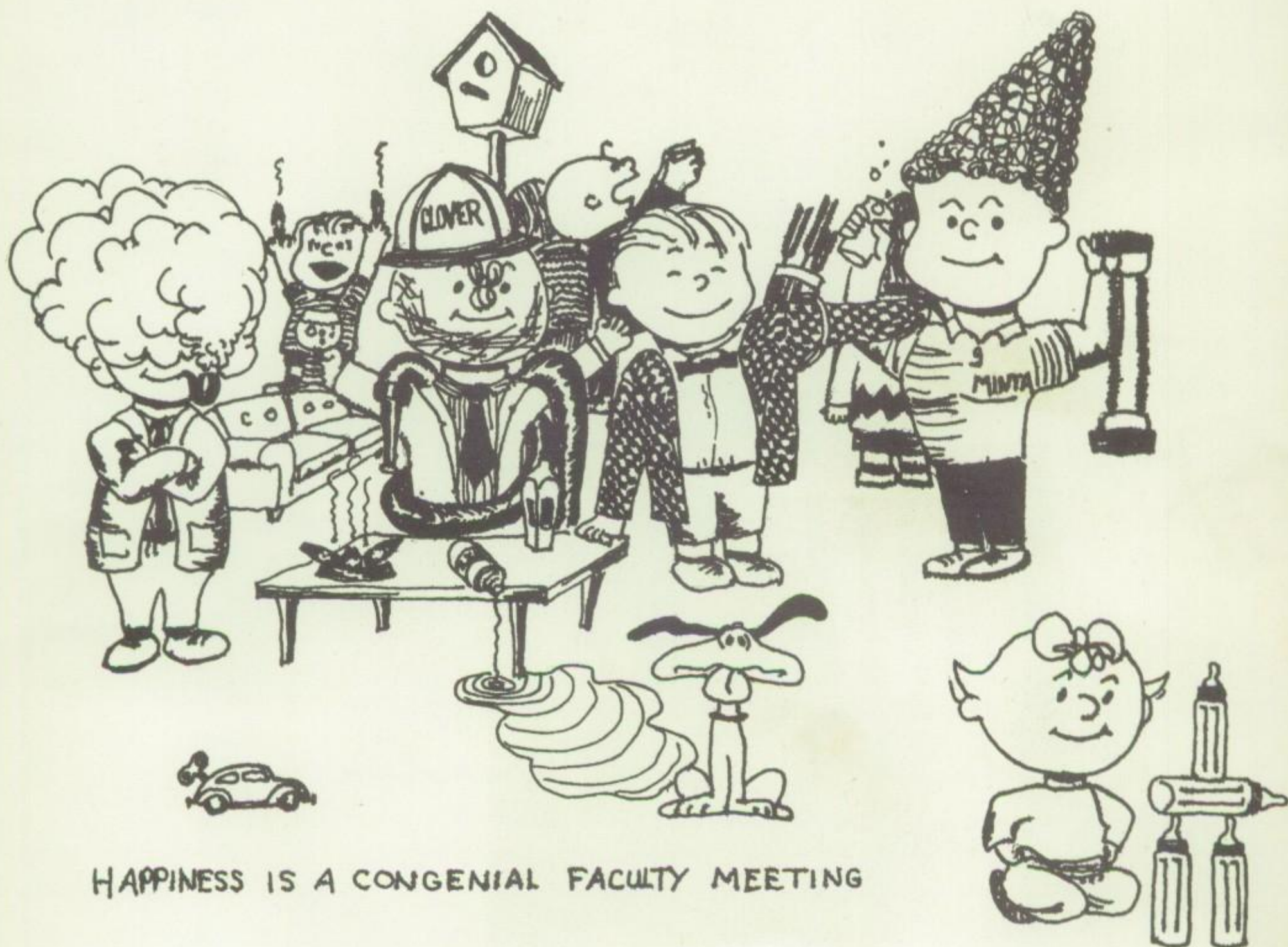
Mr. and Mrs. Grubbs



The Loomis School Faculty

BACK ROW: Messrs. Wilson, Detlefsen, Sisson, Simpson, Sullivan, Ryan, Muzroll, Spencer. **FOURTH ROW:** Messrs. Lebo, Connors, Ward, Howe, Glover, Lander, Palmer, Beebe, Knowles. **THIRD ROW:** Messrs. Hickok, Wise, Haller, Porter, Adams, Fish, Stevenson, Grey, Shimkus.

SECOND ROW: Messrs. Polkinghorne, Rogers, Rapoport, Sharp, Flash, Westfall, Joffray, Hoppe, Brown. **FRONT ROW:** Messrs. Erickson, Maynard, Pratt, Savage, Grubbs, Finley, Stookins, Howard, Norris.



HAPPINESS IS A CONGENIAL FACULTY MEETING

FACULTY



FRANCIS O. GRUBBS
Headmaster

A.B., Princeton, 1930
Appointed to Faculty, 1930

L.H.D., Trinity, 1961
Appointed Headmaster, 1952



DIRECTOR OF STUDIES

HERBERT A. HOWARD

A.B., Brown 1928; A.M., 1930
Appointed 1945

Seymour Loomis Instructor in Mathematics, Master of Taylor Hall, Chairman of Academic Committee, Chairman of Dorm Heads Committee.

ADMINISTRATIVE ASSISTANT

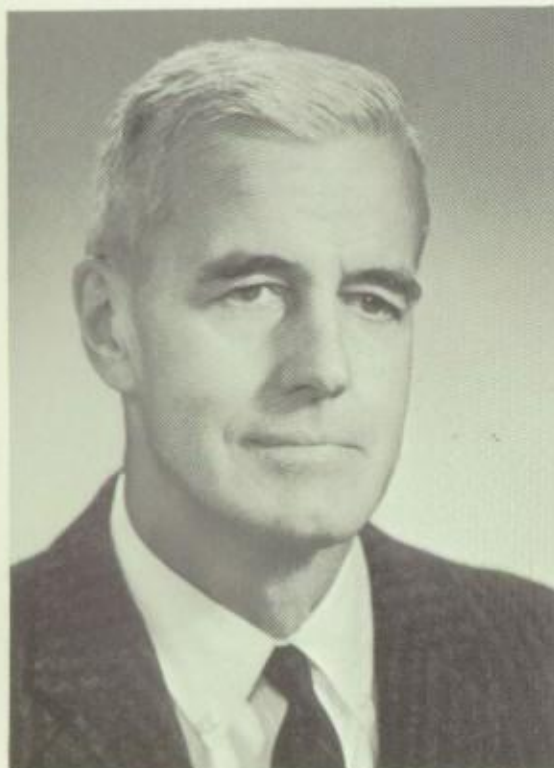
BRAYTON A. PORTER, JR.

S.B., Trinity, 1940,
A.M., Wesleyan, 1954
Appointed 1942

Instructor in Geopolitics, Adviser to Medical Aides and Stamp Club, Director of International Studies, Co-adviser to Log, Coach of Varsity Track.



ADMINISTRATION



DEAN OF STUDENTS

CHARLES A. PRATT, JR.

Harvard, 1924-28;
S.B., Trinity, 1933
Appointed 1929

Instructor in Mathematics, Secretary to Alumni Association, Chairman of Athletic Policy Committee, Coach of Varsity Track.

DIRECTOR OF ADMISSIONS

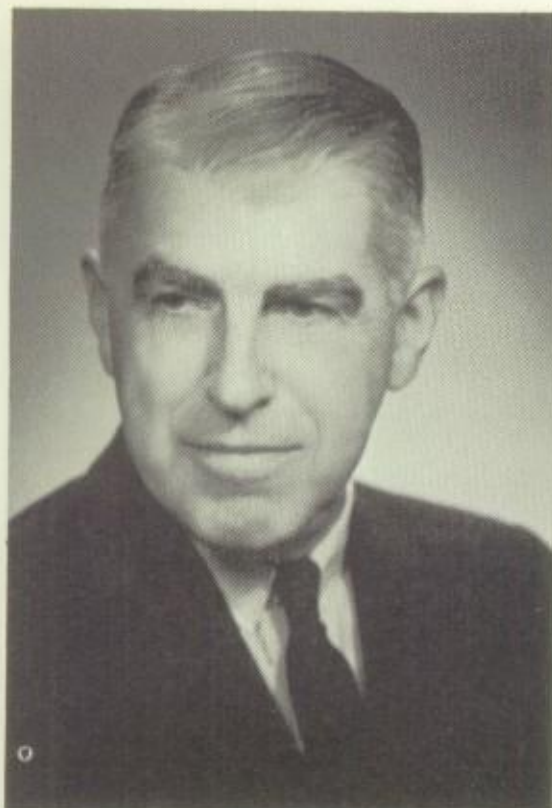
HULL P. MAYNARD

A.B., U. of Calif., 1923
M.B.A., Harvard, 1925
Appointed 1928

Chairman of Scholarship Committee.



Heads of



English

ALLAN L. WISE

B.S., Dartmouth, 1927; A.M., Trinity, 1948
Appointed 1948

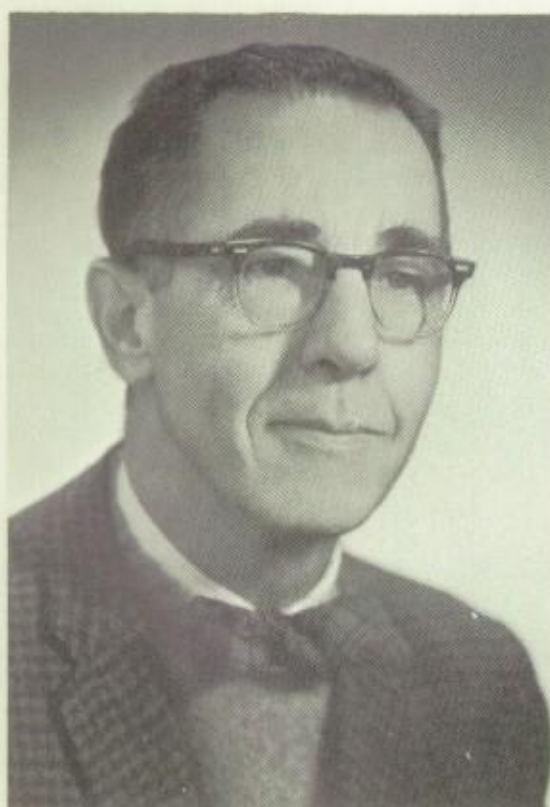
Mr. and Mrs. John S. Loomis Instructor in English, Adviser to Senior Scholarship Committee.

Science

HOWARD E. NORRIS

A.B., Wesleyan, 1932; A.M., 1933
Appointed 1935

Seymour Loomis Instructor in Science.

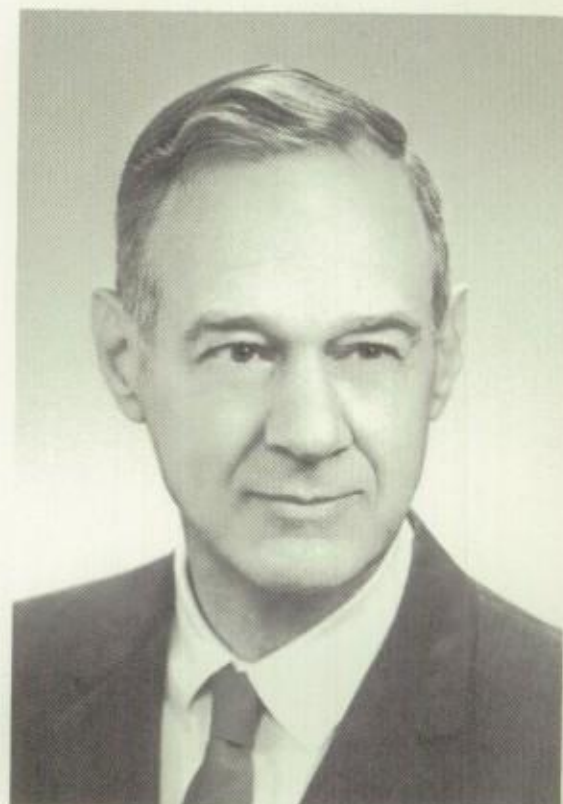


History

LLOYD W. FOWLES

A.B., Bowdoin, 1926; A.M., Harvard, 1933
Appointed 1926-30, 1933

Jennie Lee Loomis Family Instructor in History, Loomis School Historian and Author.



Classics

GEORGE H. HICKOK

A.B., Trinity, 1950; A.M., Columbia, 1953
Appointed 1954

Instructor in Latin, Organist, Assistant Librarian, Adviser to Classics Club.



Departments



Mathematics

THOMAS E. FINLEY, JR.

A.B., Harvard, 1927
Appointed 1927

Independence Foundation Master,
Master of Founders Hall.

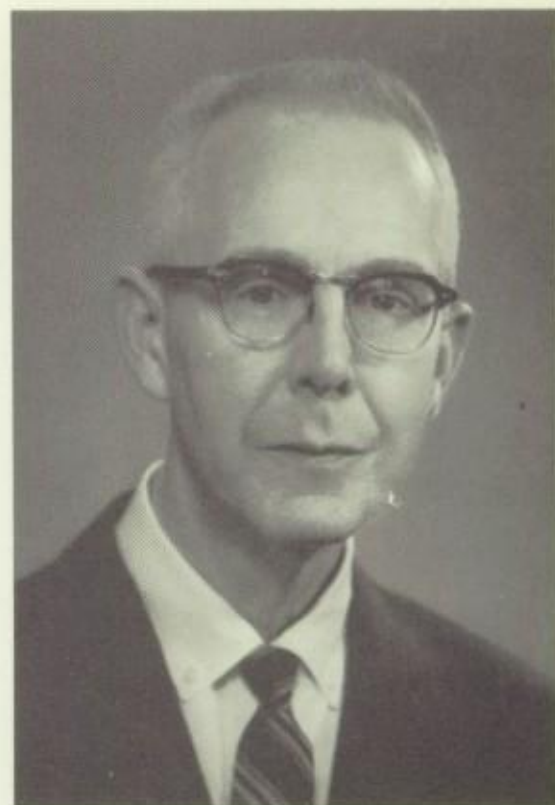


Religion

DONALD M. POLKINGHORNE

A.B., Washington University, 1959
B.D., Yale, 1962
Appointed 1962

Chaplain, Instructor in Religion,
Adviser to Religious Life Committee and Dance Committee, Coach of Varsity Football and JV Baseball.



Modern Languages

JOSEPH S. STOOKINS

A.B., Brown, 1934; A.M., 1936
A.B., Middlebury Spanish School,
1950
Appointed 1936

Instructor in French, Chairman of
Humanities Committee, Adviser to
Le Cercle Francais and **The Handbook.**

Music

AARON P. PRATT

B.Mus., Eastman School of Music,
1939
Appointed 1953

Instructor in Music.





GEORGE B. SAVAGE

A.B., Hamilton, 1927; A.M.,
Columbia, 1939
Appointed 1927

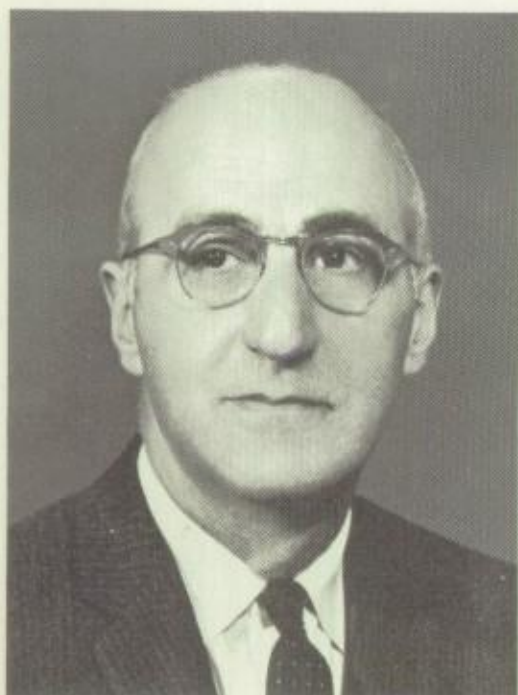
Secretary of The Loomis School.



HERBERT E. ANDERSON

Hartford School of Music
Appointed 1944

Instructor in Orchestra and Violin.



GEORGE J. ADAMS

A.B., Bowdoin, 1927; University of
Grenoble, 1930
Appointed 1938

Instructor in French, Tutor in
Spanish, English and French.



STANLEY J. SHIMKUS

B.B.A., Northeastern University,
1947
Appointed 1939

Instructor in Mechanical Drawing
and Driver Education, Director of
Intramural Athletics, Head Coach
of Varsity Tennis.





NICKERSON ROGERS

A.B., Dartmouth, 1931; A.M., Trin-
ity, 1949
Appointed 1945

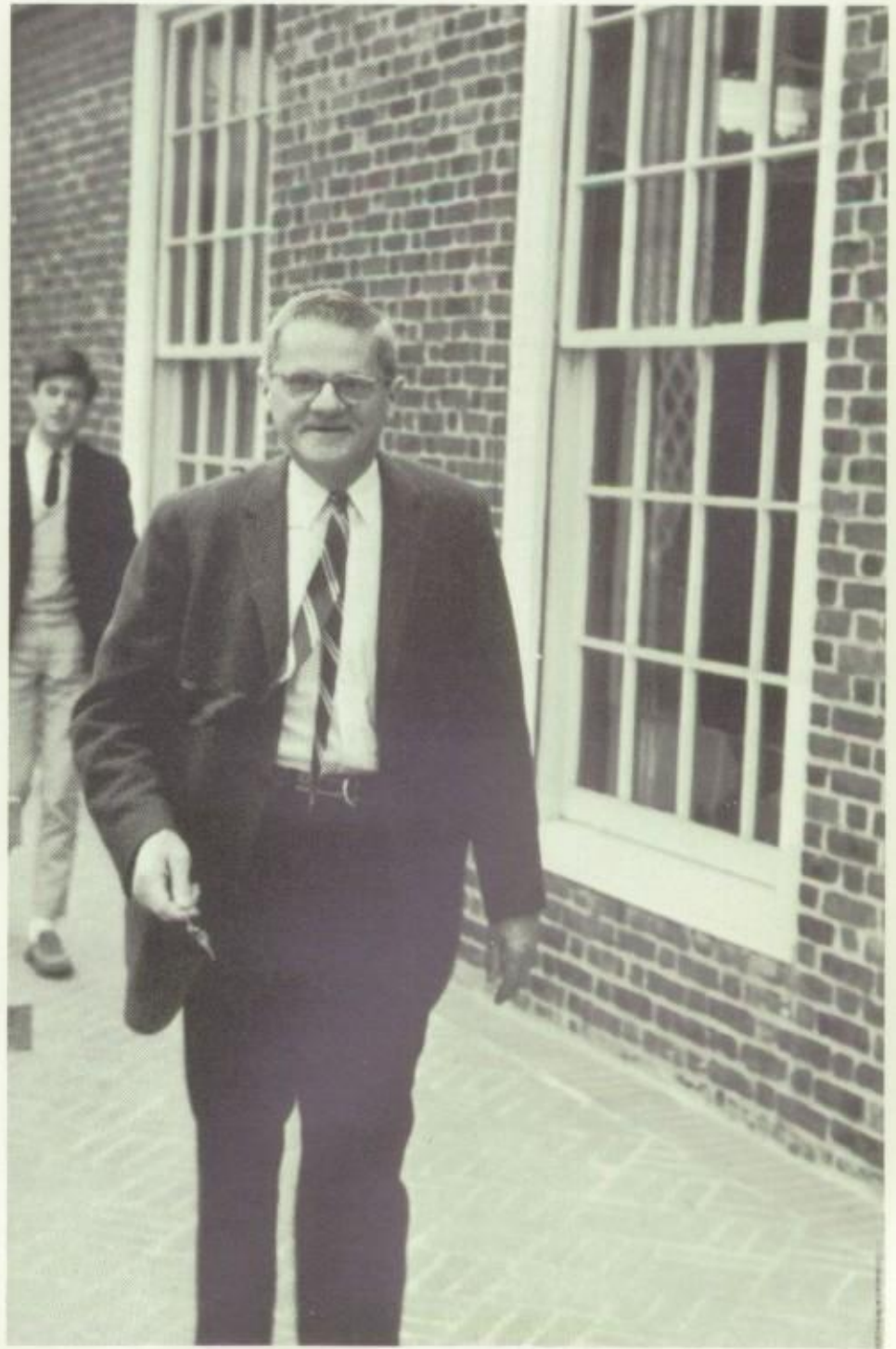
Instructor in Science and Physics.



CATHERINE W. ADAMS

Gorham Teachers College, 1926
Hunter College, 1928
Appointed 1926

Librarian.

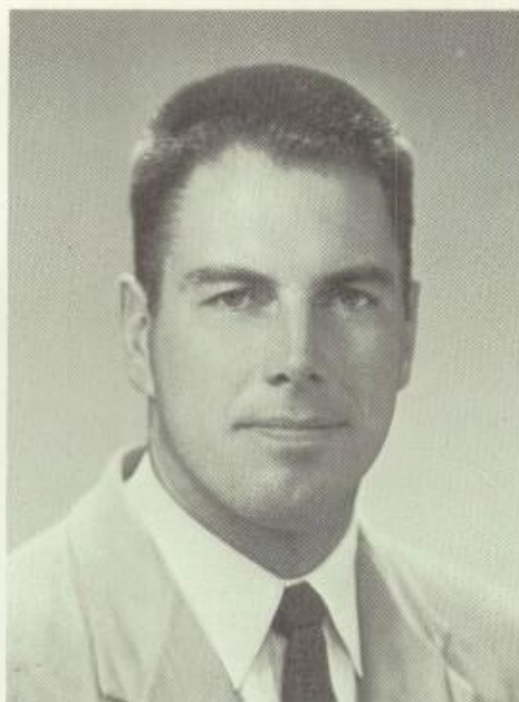




RALPH W. ERICKSON

B.S., Springfield, 1927;
Ed.M., 1937
Appointed 1946

Athletic Director, Head Coach
of Varsity Basketball and Base-
ball.



DONALD M. JOFFRAY

A.B. Wesleyan, 1950
Appointed 1950

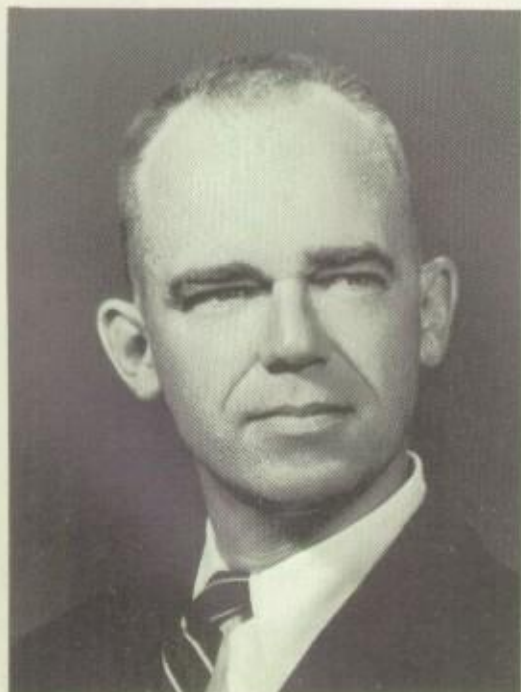
Instructor in Mathematics,
Master of Mason Hall, Adviser,
to Darwin Club and Ski Club,
Head Coach of JV Football,
Varsity Wrestling, and Track.



MORRIS H. BROWN

A.B. Wesleyan, 1949
Appointed 1949

Instructor in English, Adviser
to Loom, Stagehands Union,
and Loomis Film Society,
Coach of Club Soccer and
Tennis.





DAVID A. HALLER, JR.

A.B., Rochester, 1949
Appointed 1950

Instructor in History and Mathematics, Assistant Director of Admissions, Assistant Director of Studies, Master of Warham Hall.

FRANK E. HOUSE, III

A.B., Yale, 1943;
A.M., Yale, 1951
Appointed 1951

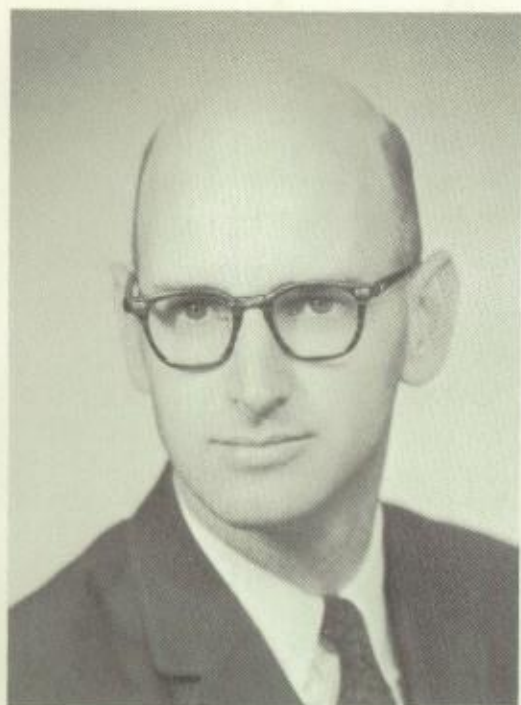
Instructor in English, Glee Club Director, Head Coach of Varsity Soccer — On Leave of Absence, 1964-1965.

ALEXANDER FLASH

A.B. Harvard, 1951;
M.B.S., University of Colorado,
1960
Appointed 1952

Instructor in Mathematics,
Master of Batchelder Hall.





ALLEN R. BEEBE

A.B., Princeton, 1951
Appointed 1955

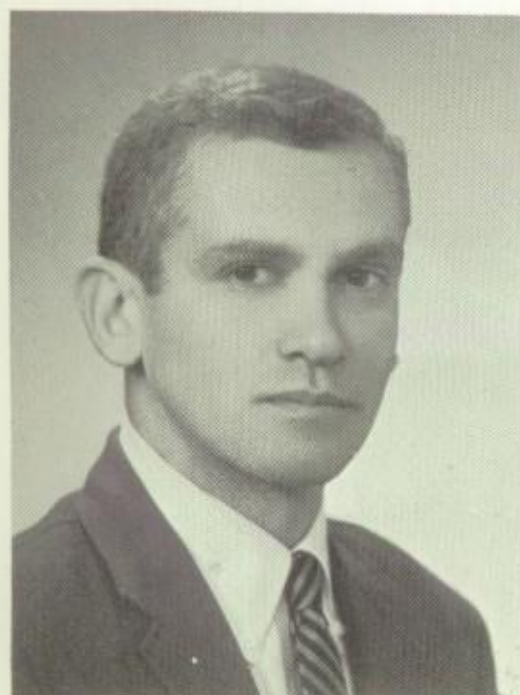
Instructor in European History,
Adviser to Foreign Policy Association,
Coach of Club Football, Basketball, and Baseball.



LAURENCE J. MUZROLL

A.B., University of Maine, 1942
Appointed 1955

Instructor in Mathematics,
Master of Palmer Hall, Head
Coach of Varsity Football,
Coach of J.V. Basketball, Golf.



SPENCER Y. GREY

A.B., Dartmouth, 1951;
A.M., Columbia, 1960
Appointed 1956

Instructor in English, Director
of Dramatics.

GLOVER E. HOWE, JR.

B.S. Bus. Adm., University of
Denver, 1952
Appointed 1956

Director of Physical Plant and
Services, Adviser to Student
Endowment Fund, Co-Adviser
to Class of 1965.





WILLIAM J. HOPPE

B.S., University of Hartford,
1958
Appointed 1958

Business Manager, Adviser to
Printing Club.

THOMAS F. SHARP

A.B., Princeton, 1958
Appointed 1958

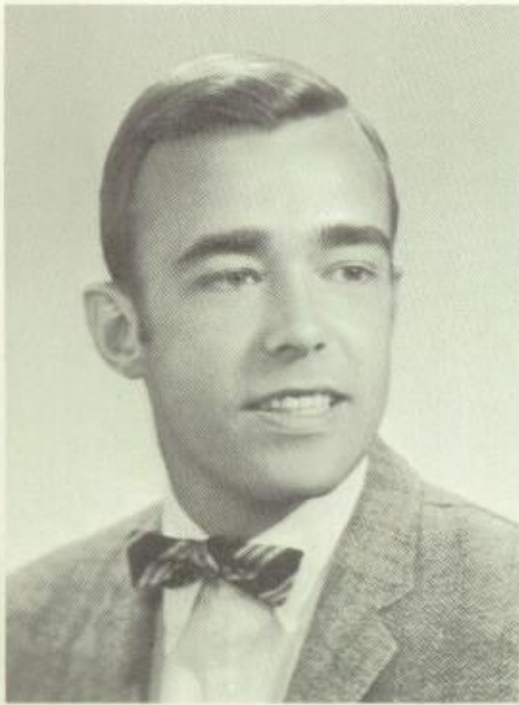
Instructor in Spanish, Coach
of Club Tennis, Hockey, and
Lacrosse.



JAMES H. WILSON

A.B., Yale, 1959
Appointed 1959

Instructor in American History and Economics, Assistant Dean of Students, Adviser to **The Loomiscellany**, and Sailing Club, Co-adviser to **The Log**, Coach of Club Football, Head Coach of Varsity Hockey and Lacrosse.



DAVID R. L. SIMPSON

A.B., Amherst, 1954
A.M., Columbia, 1956
Appointed 1959

Instructor in French, Adviser to Debate Forum, Adviser to Junior Class, Coach of JV Soccer, Coach of Varsity Rifle, Golf.





ROBERT A. WARD

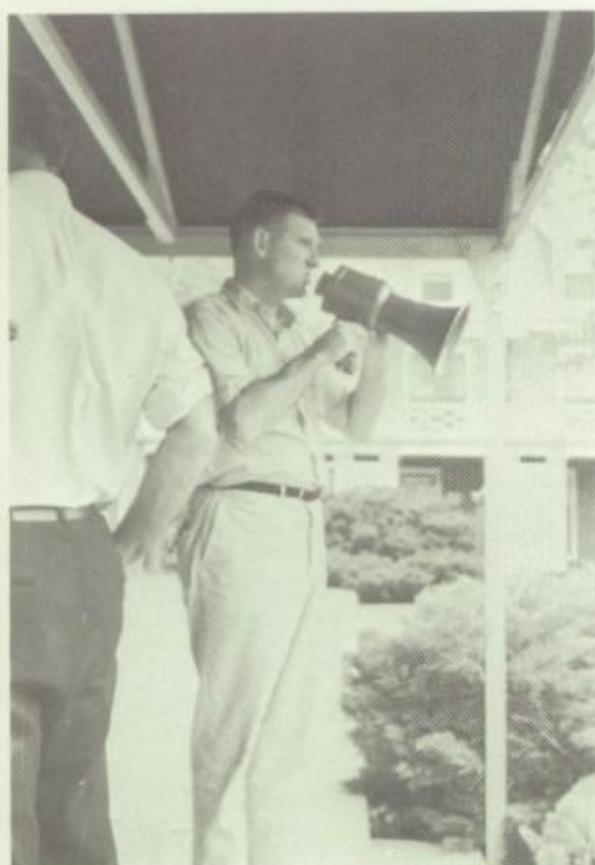
A.B. Amherst, 1957
Appointed 1960

Instructor in English, Director
of College Guidance, Co-adviser
to the Class of 1965.

SAMUEL W. STEVENSON, JR.

A.B. Princeton, 1958
Appointed 1960

Instructor in English, Coach of
Club Football, Basketball, and
Varsity Track.



DAVID M. SHERMAN

Appointed 1961

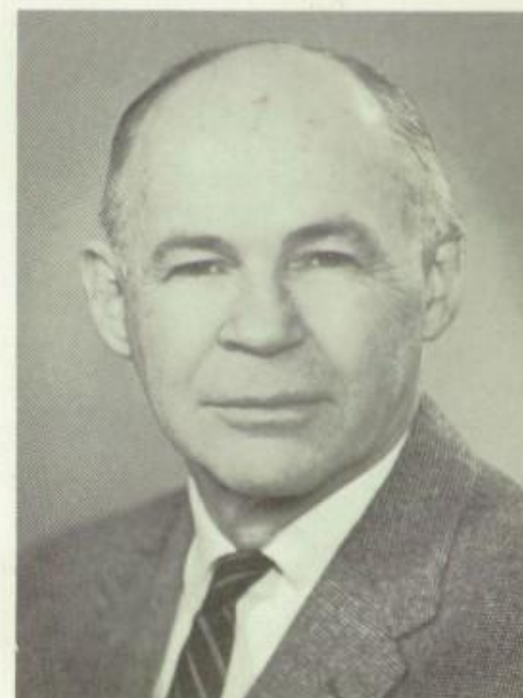
Instructor in Typing, Manager
of Loomis Bookstore and Stu-
dent Bank, Adviser to Fi-
nance Club.

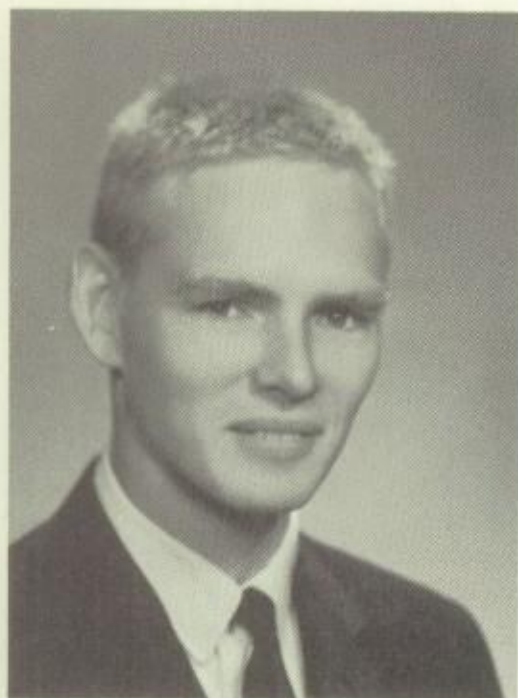


STANWOOD S. FISH

A.B., Bowdoin, 1922;
Ed.M. Harvard, 1933
Appointed 1961

Instructor in Mathematics.





BRUCE B. DETLEFSEN

A.B., Dartmouth, 1955; A.M., Middlebury, 1962
Appointed 1957-60, 1962

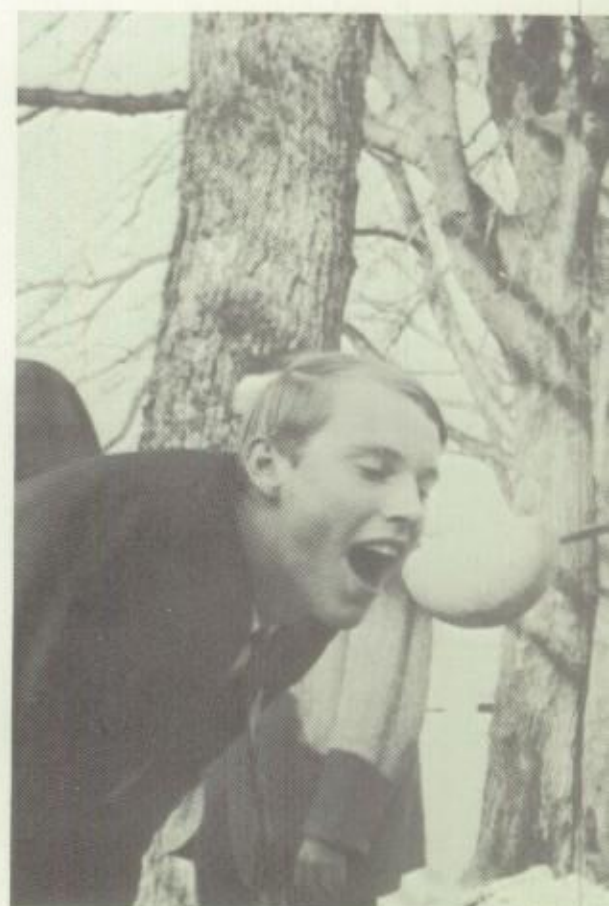
Instructor in French, Head Coach of Varsity Cross Country, Coach of Winter Track and Varsity Track.



HARVARD V. KNOWLES

A.B. Tufts, 1958
Appointed 1962

Instructor in English, Coach of Club Football and Tennis.



NELSON F. LEBO, II

A.B., Dickinson, 1960
Appointed 1962

Instructor in Biology and Chemistry, Coach of Club Football, JV Wrestling, and Varsity Track.

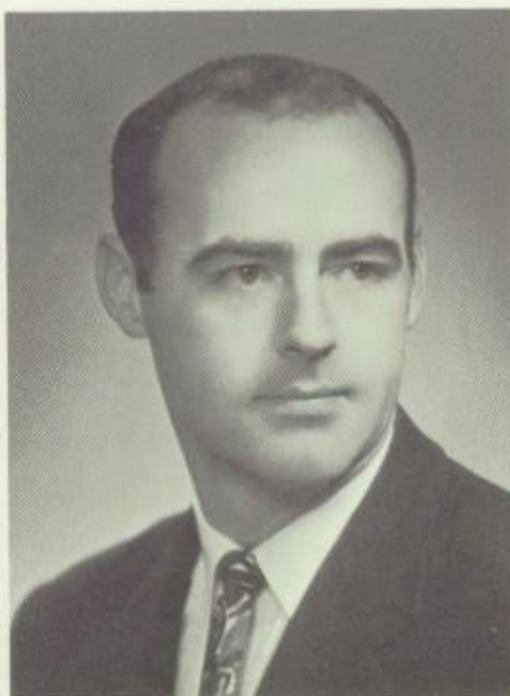




JAMES F. DINSMORE

A.B., Wesleyan, 1963
Appointed 1963

Instructor in Mathematics and English, Coach of Club Football, Basketball, and Baseball. On Leave of Absence 1964-65.



HAROLD M. SULLIVAN

A.B., St. Anselms, 1954; Ed.M., U.
of Maine, 1955
Appointed 1962

Instructor in English, Coach of JV Lacrosse.



KEITH D. PALMER

A.B., Cambridge, 1954; A.M.,
1958
Ed.M., Harvard, 1962
Appointed 1962

Instructor in Chemistry and Science, Coach of Club Soccer and Hockey.



ANDREW R. SISSON

A.B., Harvard, 1951;
A.M., U. of Notre Dame, 1959
Appointed 1963

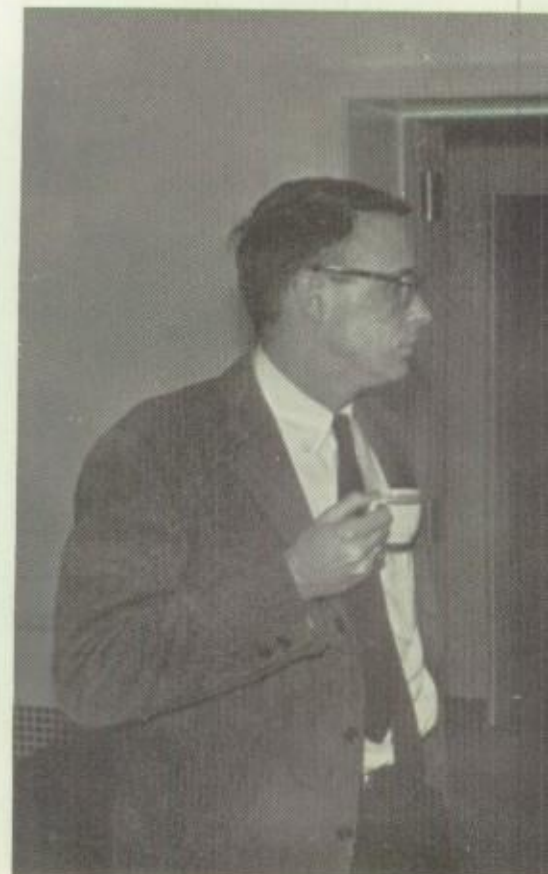
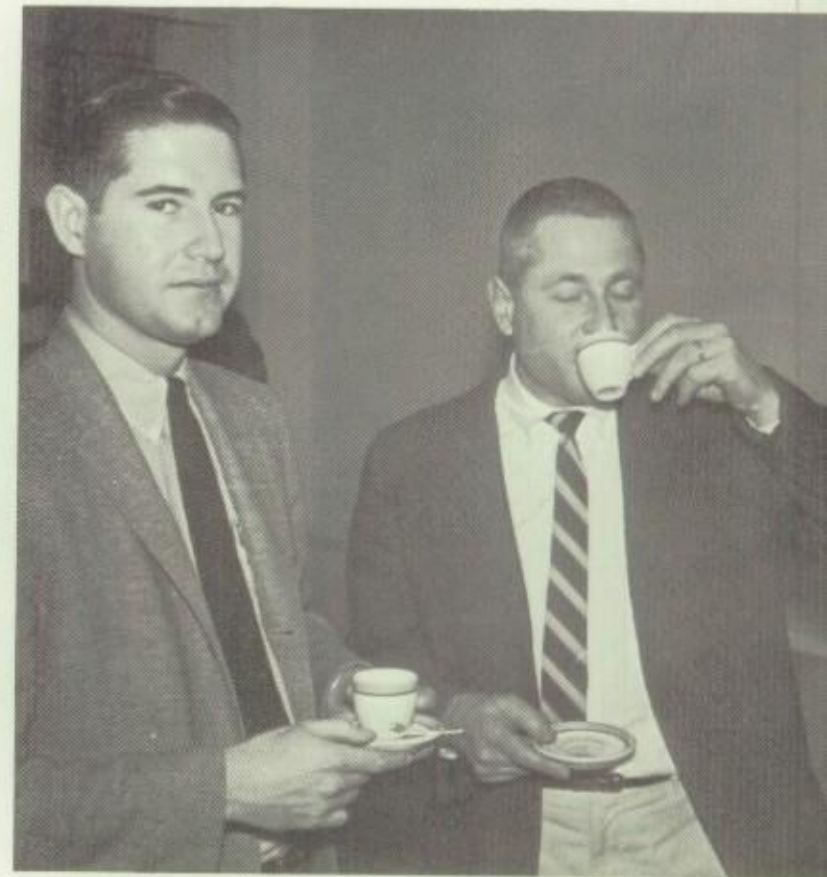
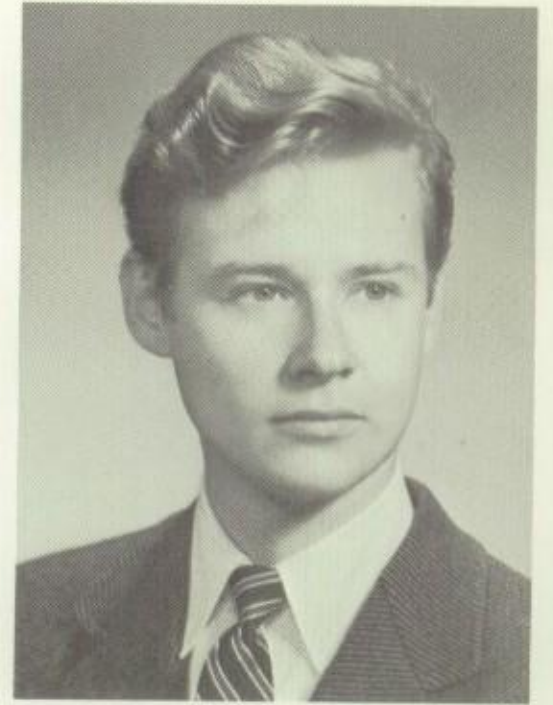
Instructor in French and European History, Director of Glee Club, Adviser to Pelicans, Coach of Club Soccer and Lacrosse.

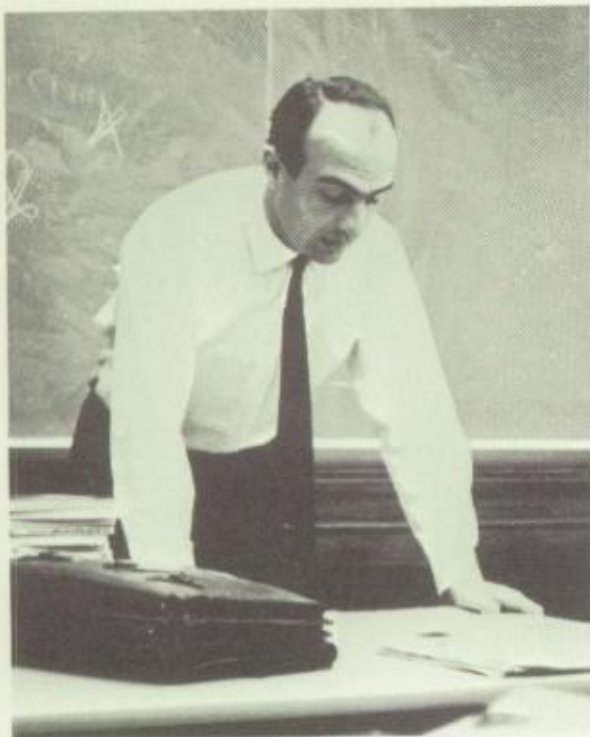


JOSEPH J. CONNORS

A.B., Dartmouth, 1963
Appointed 1964

Instructor in English, Coach of Varsity Cross Country and Rifle.





MARY T. DETLEFSEN

B.F.A., Mass. College of Art,
1955
Appointed 1964

Instructor in Art.



CHARLES B. FERGUSON

A.B., Williams, 1941;
M.A., Trinity, 1959
Appointed 1964

Instructor of Art and History of
Art.

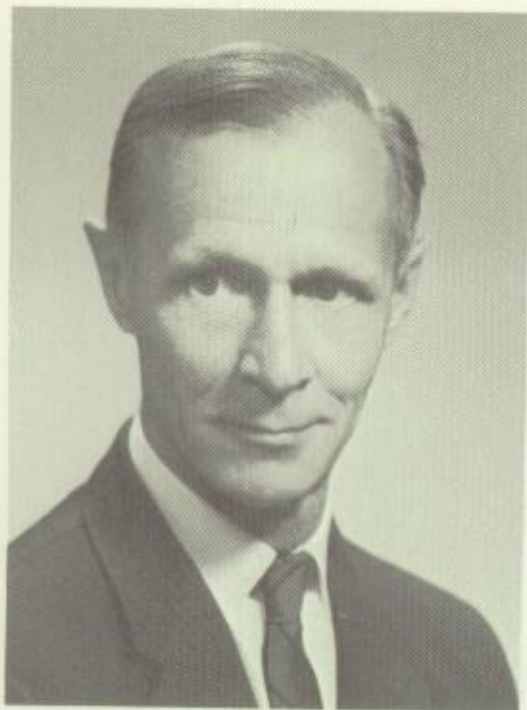


ROBERT M. GLOVER

B.A. Oxford, 1955; A.M., 1962
Fulbright Exchange Fellow

Instructor in English, Coach of
Track.





ALEXANDER P. GREGORIEFF

Trinity, 1924-1926
Appointed 1964

Instructor in Russian.



LESTER RAPOPORT

A.B., Yale, 1930; A.M., 1931
Appointed 1964

Instructor in French and German.

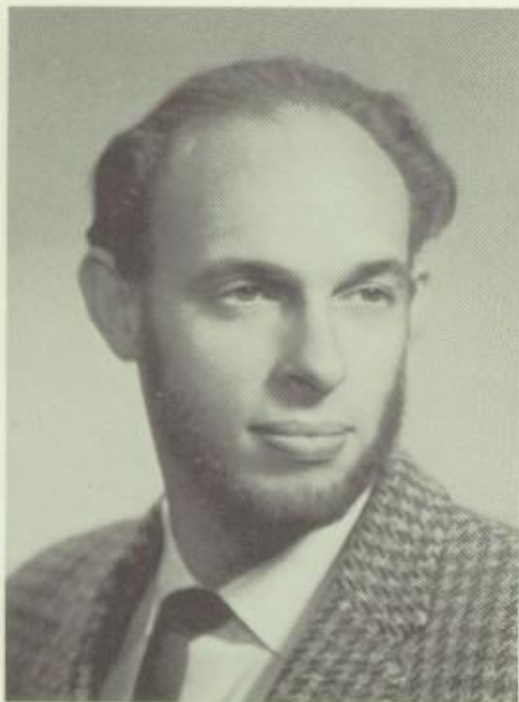


JOHN H. LANDER

A.B., Yale, 1955
Appointed 1964

Instructor in Latin and Greek,
Coach of Club Hockey and Lacrosse.





J. MICHAEL RYAN

Wesleyan University
Appointed 1964

Instructor in Mathematics, Ad-
viser to Chess Club.

JOHN M. SPENCER

A.B., Trinity, 1958; A.M.,
Columbia, 1960
Appointed 1964

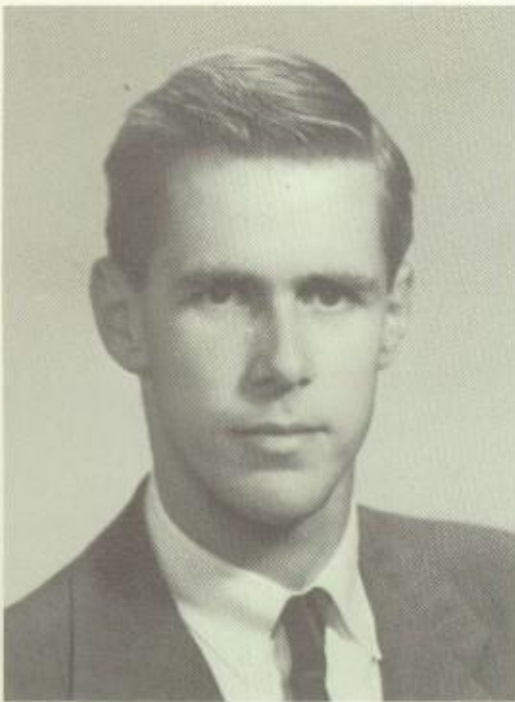
Instructor in American and
Asian History, Head Coach of
Varsity Soccer, Coach of Club
Basketball and JV Tennis.



WILLIAM WESTFALL

A.B., Princeton, 1962;
A.M., Columbia, 1964
Appointed 1964

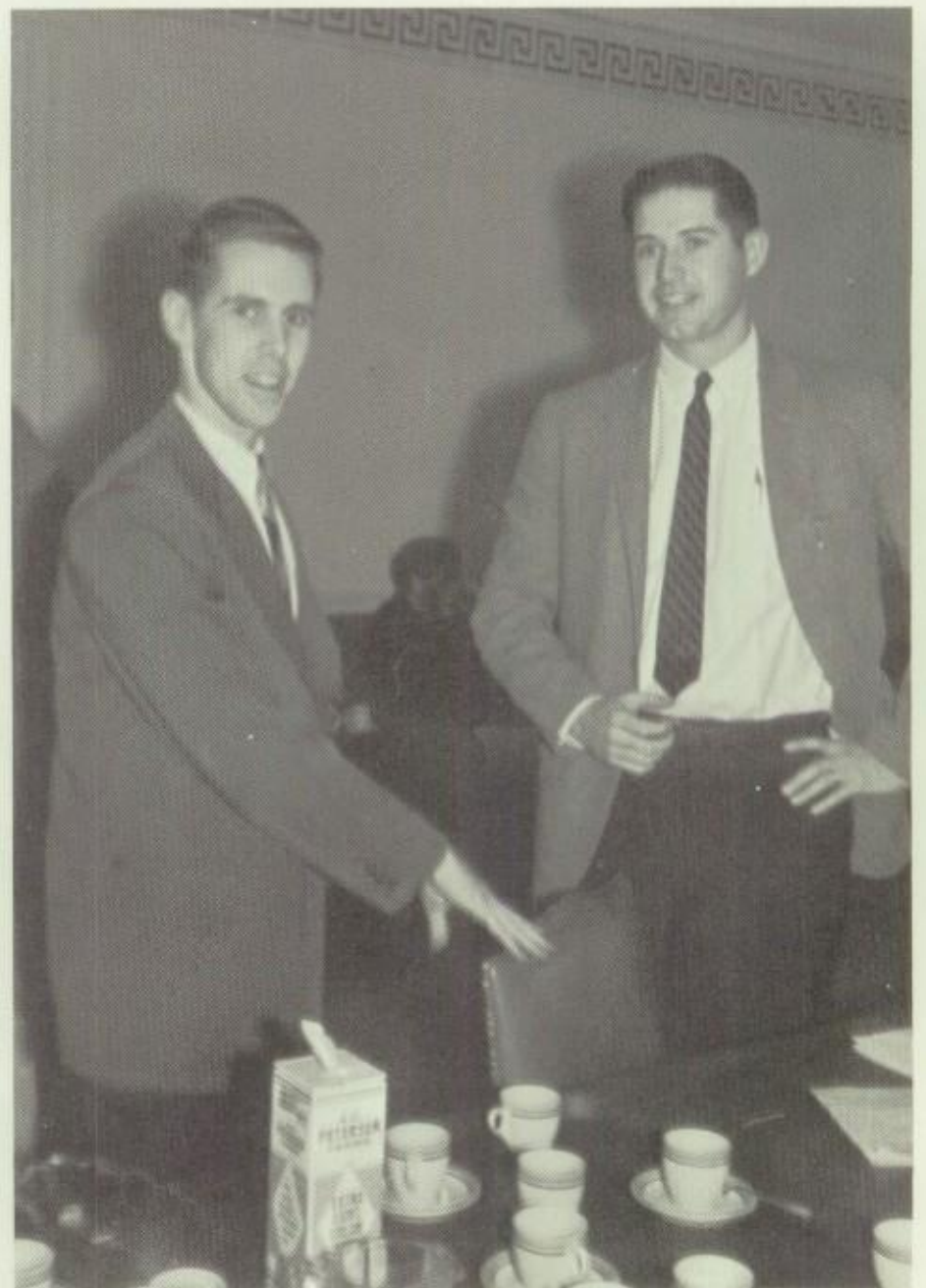
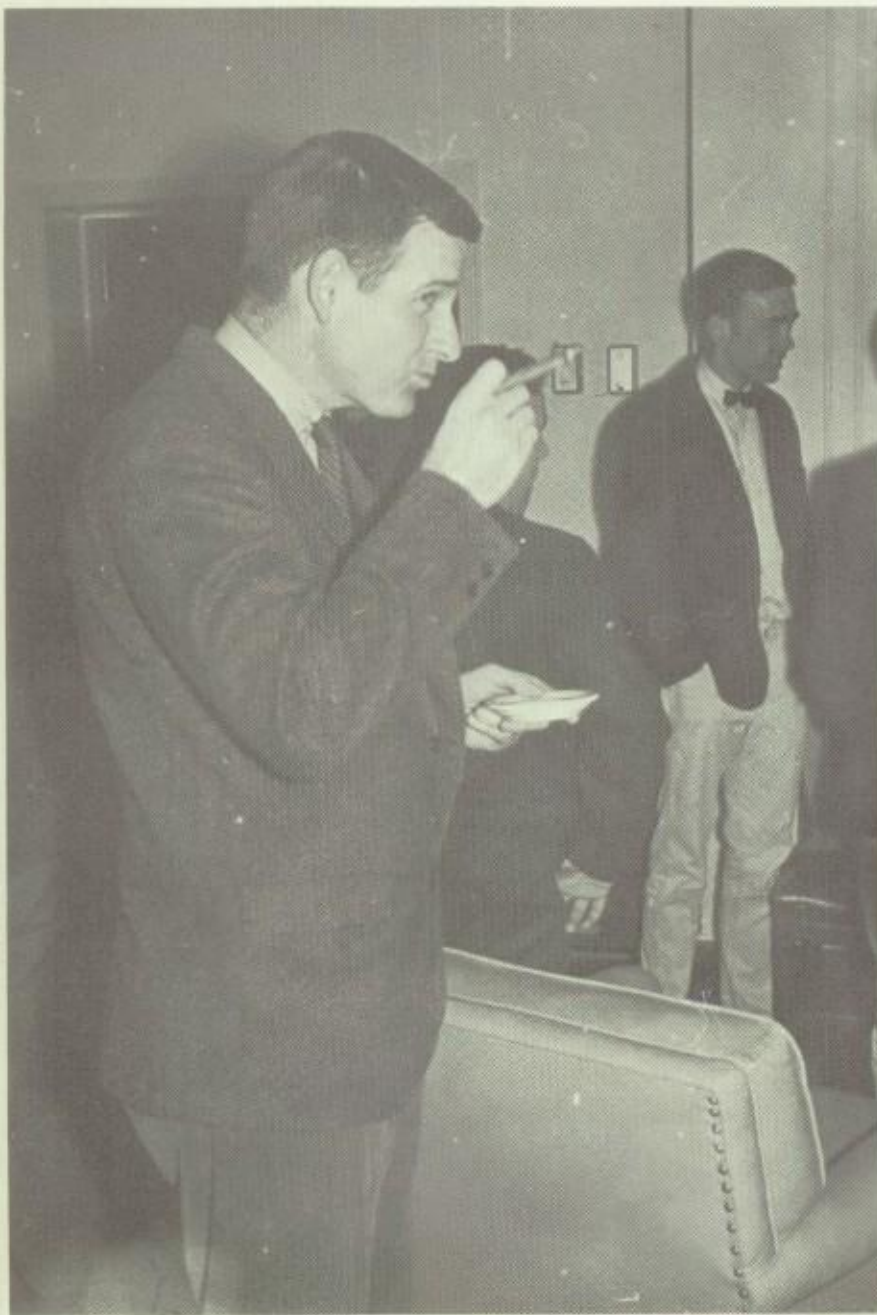
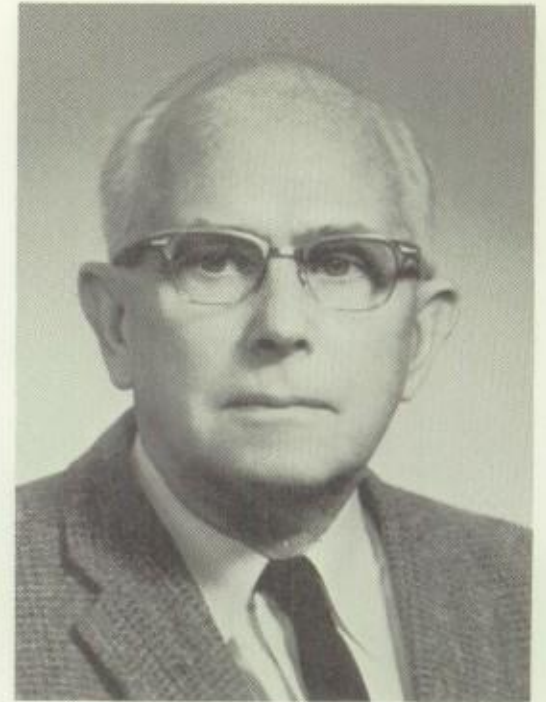
Instructor of European History
and History of Revolutions,
Coach of Club Football, Bas-
ketball, and Baseball.

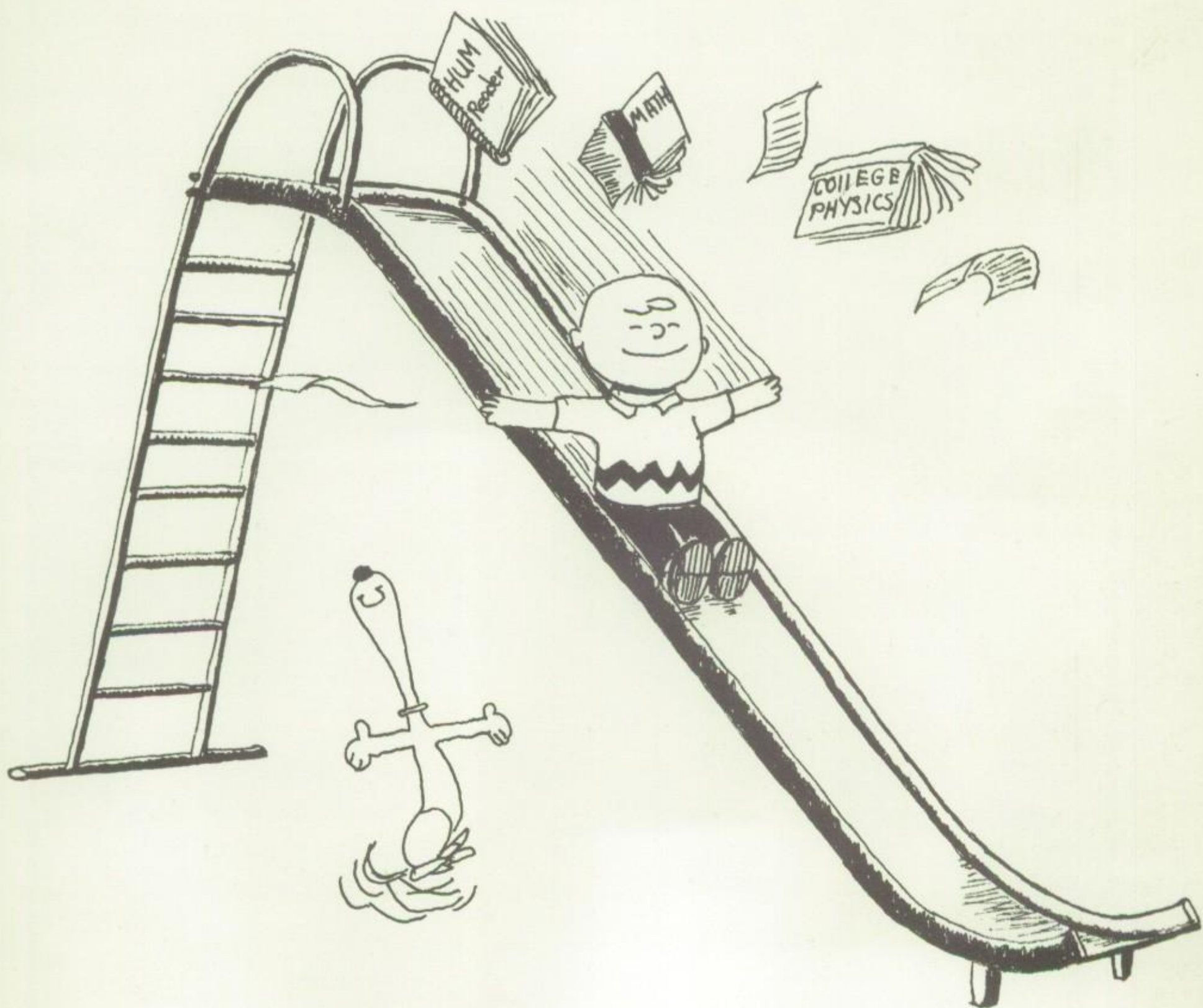


RAYMOND W. WOODWARD

B.D., Trinity, 1914; M.S., 1915
PhD., George Washington
University, 1921
Appointed 1964

Instructor in Physics, Adviser
to Photo Club and Radio Club.





HAPPINESS IS EARLY ACCEPTANCE.

SENIORS



DAVID CHRISTOPHER ADAMS

20 Cleveland Ave., Highland Park, N.J.

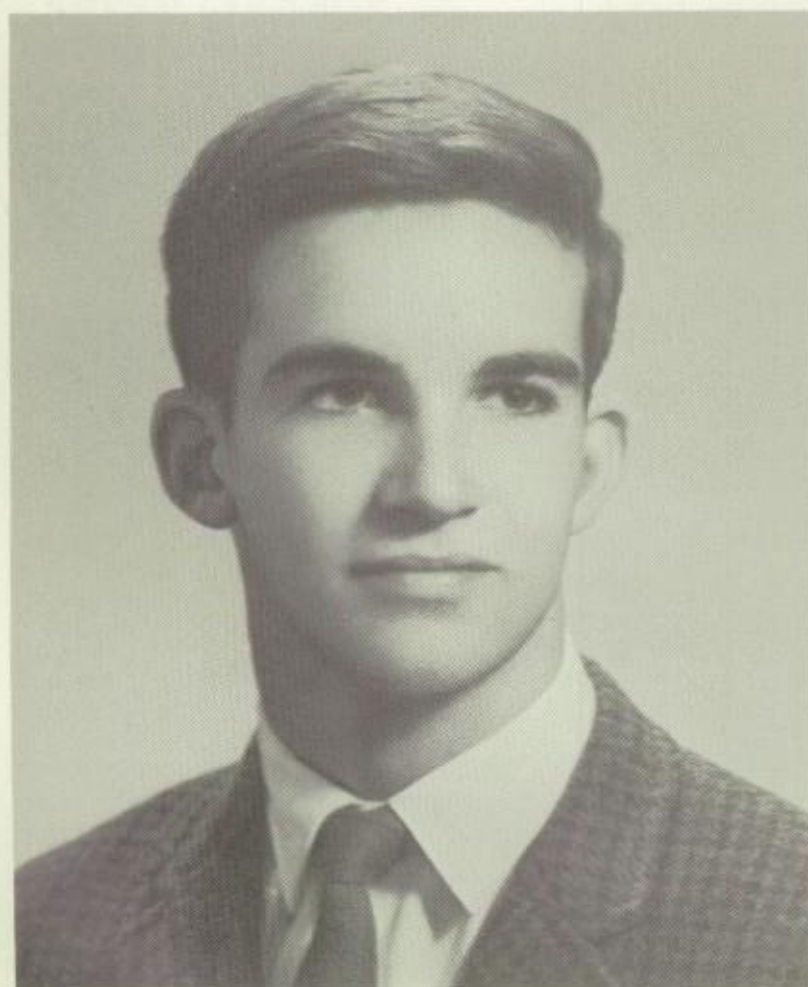
"Dave" "D.C." "Saint"

Senior Year: Mason — Allyn Senior Soccer, Varsity Wrestling (letter), Varsity Track — Admissions Committee, Glee Club, Photo Club, Senior Room Committee, Volunteer Committee.

DELAWARE

Though not the most loquacious student on campus, D.C. was far from being an introvert. The "Saint" came back one Sunday night a little less holy than we had envisioned him after a wild D.C. weekend. Unfortunately, he had contracted a rare disease, and there was some question whether he would remain on the Island. But D.C. pulled out of it in time to grapple himself a wrestling "L." Spring came and D.C. found himself making those secret trips to West Hartford and Wethersfield. He'll never forget those Wethersfield girls and the wild night on the beach. Always on the move, D.C. planned motorcycle and airplane trips to the south during the spring term. Although he never made it past Founders' porch, his persistence was evident here and in other areas.

When not competing in athletics, D.C. attended the games with a beautiful five foot two, blond-haired, blue eyed, voluptuous . . . Pentax camera. D.C.'s skill as a photographer was unparalleled and his pictures often adorned the pages of the **Log**. Never doing anything half-heartedly, D.C. gave much to the school. Whether out on the town or in his room planning trips, there is no doubt D.C. will be an asset to his college.



STEPHEN CRAIG ARNOLD

1039 Farmington Ave., West Hartford, Conn.

"Steve" "Sieve"

Senior Year: Day Student — Varsity Soccer (2 letters), 5:10 Club, Varsity Baseball (2 letters) — Glee Club, Pelicans — Brown University Award, June, 1964.

Cum Laude

PRINCETON

Graduation with High Distinction

Steve was the universally acknowledged math genius of the class of 1965, though no one in our class ever managed to be in any of his math classes. Steve usually managed an A+ in math, or at least an A in an honors section two years ahead of most of the students in our class. Indeed, after breezing through calculus in his junior year, Steve found himself in a math VI as a senior. Math was truly Steve's forte, but he managed to do well enough in his other courses to be on the High Honor Roll every term he was at Loomis. Steve was willing to help those who didn't have his brainpower. He was one of the few students who tutored for three years for the Senior Scholarship Committee.

Steve was well known not only as a mathematician, but also as an excellent athlete. For two years the "sieve" served as one of the finest soccer goalies Loomis has ever had, nickname aside. He also served Ralph's varsity baseball team as an infielder for two years and had one of the highest batting averages.

Princeton is gaining one of the most amazingly accomplished individuals that Loomis has seen; college will surely provide more challenges and more accomplishments for Steve.

ANDREW CARLISLE AVERILL

105 Ferris Lane, Poughkeepsie, N.Y.

"Aves" "Boo Radley" "Albatros"

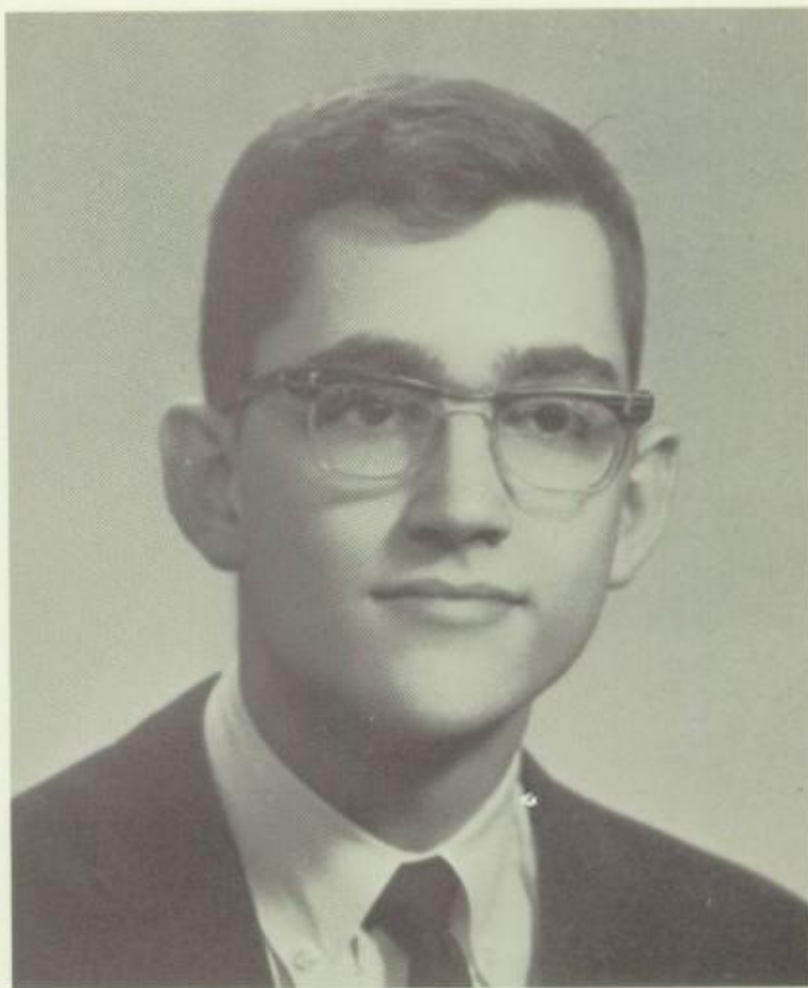
Senior Year: Taylor — Ludlow Senior Soccer, 5:10 Club, Ludlow Track
— Chess Club, Debate Forum, Gallery Committee (co-chairman).

UNDECIDED

Andy came to us as a sophomore, and immediately made a name for himself as a scholar. He was a very quiet person who had few friends because very few people were interested in what interested Aves. Andy's great love, besides literature and poetry, was music. He was a pianist of some note, and many were the hours that Andy would spend alone, tickling the keyboard of the piano in the chapel.

Andy was probably one of the most independent members of our class. He did what he pleased, which didn't make for a very pleasant record in the Dean's Office. Nevertheless, what he enjoyed doing, he did with a passion. He was one of the founders of the Loomis Gallery Committee which helped bring culture to the Loomis campus. Andy and his cohorts in this organization brought many art exhibits from neighboring museums, and Loomis masters and students visited the Palmer Social Room where they would see and enjoy these works of art.

Andy chose to express his independence in numerous and sometimes unusual ways which, more often than not, placed him in a very precarious position. One cannot condemn Andy for his actions for he was a brilliant boy who has the mind to go far.



CLARENCE WILLIAM BENNETT

Casilla 37, Casablanca, Chile, S.A.

"Bill" "Benito"

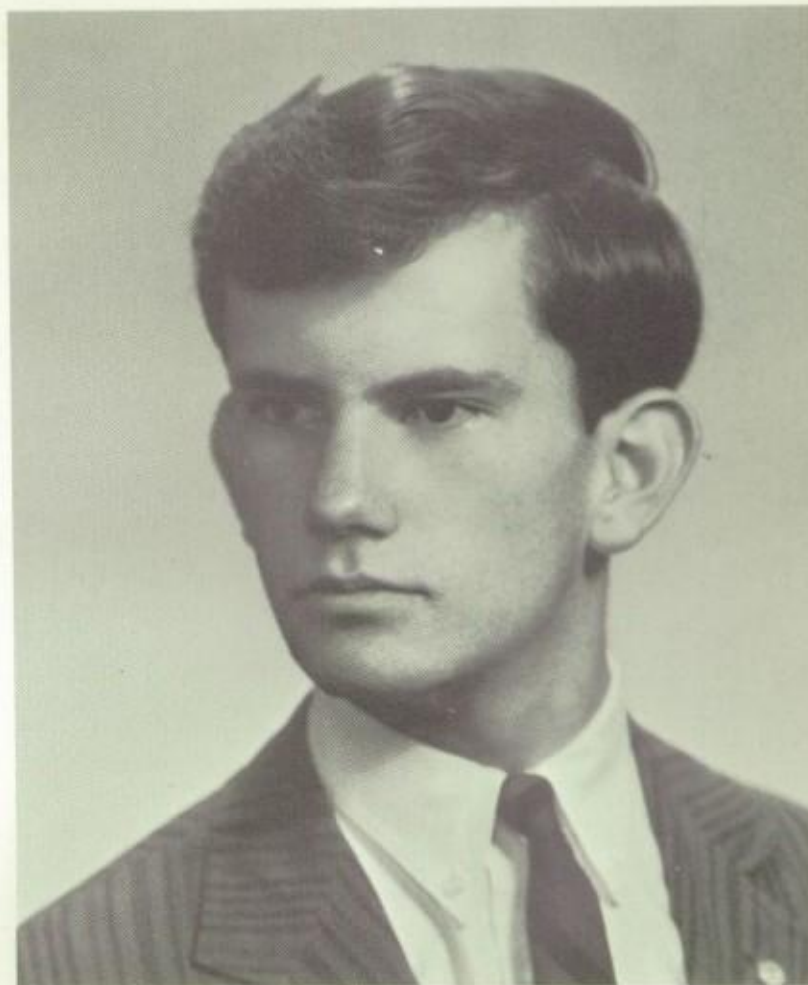
Senior Year: Taylor — Student Council (dorm head) — Wolcott Senior Soccer, Wolcott Hockey, — Athletic Reception Committee (co-chairman), Cheerleader, French Club (vice-president).
Honor Roll: 1964-65

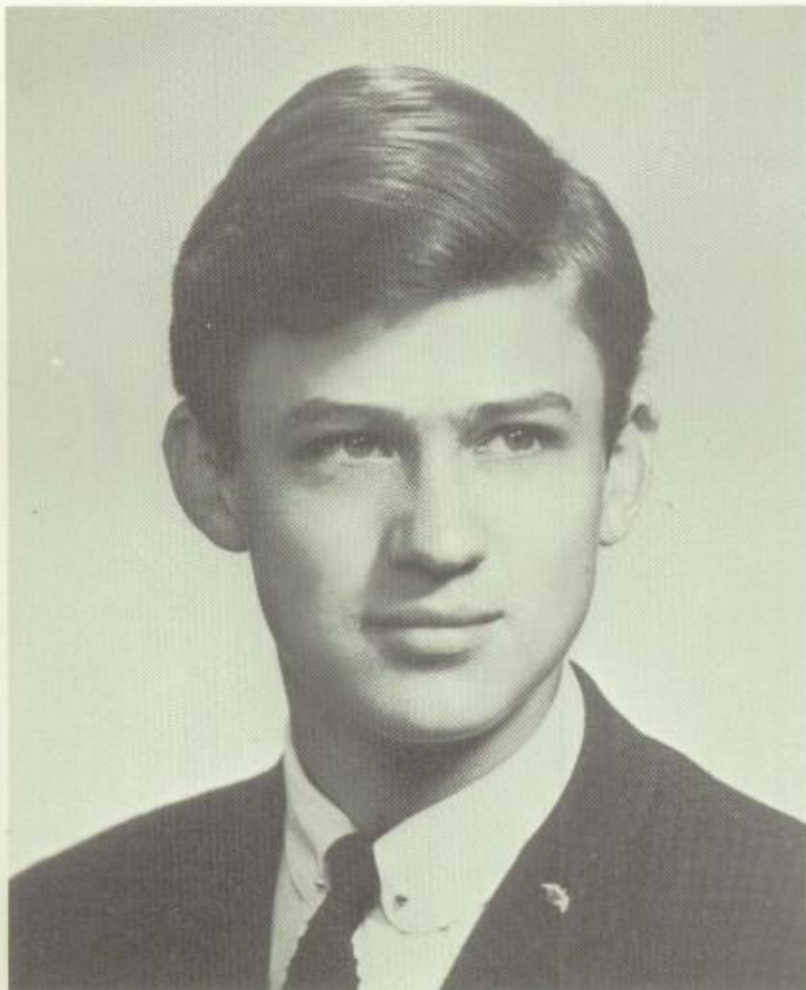
WILLIAMS

Bill came to Loomis as a sincere unassuming person with a heck of a hangover. His head cleared and he soon established himself as one of the top scholars in an already brilliant class. He maintained an honor roll standing throughout most of his four-year stay at Loomis. Languages were Bill's main interest. He could speak Spanish, and French fluently, was the vice-president of the French Club, and took French V in his senior year.

Bill was an individual who did not associate with any particular clique. He had a good word and was always helpful to any member in his own and other classes. Bill was regarded well enough to be elected to the Student Council for his junior year and appointed as a dorm head and member of the Executive Committee in his senior year. As the head councilor of a particularly troublesome dorm, Benito was friendly but firm, a sympathetic listener, and a practical adviser. For his outstanding contribution to Loomis, Bill won the Barss Prize at Commencement.

Although not a great athlete, but rather a determined one, Bill played key rolls in the success of the Wolcott soccer and lacrosse teams. Bill was also an enthusiastic cheerleader in the fall, and this same enthusiasm and determination which he displayed at Loomis will carry him far at Williams.





EUGENE BERG

Menlo Park, Pretoria, Transvall, Rep. of So. Africa

"Géne"

Senior Year: Day Student — Ludlow Senior Soccer, Ludlow Hockey, Golf — Debate Forum, Religious Life Committee, Senior Room Committee.

In one short year at Loomis Gene succeeded in becoming one of the bestliked students in the school. As an American Field Service exchange student from South Africa, Gene succeeded in winning many friends for himself and in giving a better understanding of his country. Gene quickly became known as an eager debater on anything. When not just having a friendly debate with someone in the library stacks or Palmer or even in his car pool, Gene might be found at a Debate Forum meeting, or helping with Mr. Porter's African Studies program. Gene was also a member of the Foreign Policy Association, and one of the most sincere members of the Religious Life Committee. With his easy charm, Gene won over many groups that he addressed outside of Loomis, breaking the hearts of girls in schools from Enfield to Farmington.

Gene never worked very hard, but he got excellent grades for the most part; he preferred to talk with friends or play ping-pong in the Senior Room. He was also one of the best linemen on the Ludlow soccer team, and probably the most improved senior golfer. We can only hope that Gene enjoyed America as much as we enjoyed his sincerity, ready wit, and charm.

DONALD STUART BERNs

29 Cobbs Rd., West Hartford, Conn.

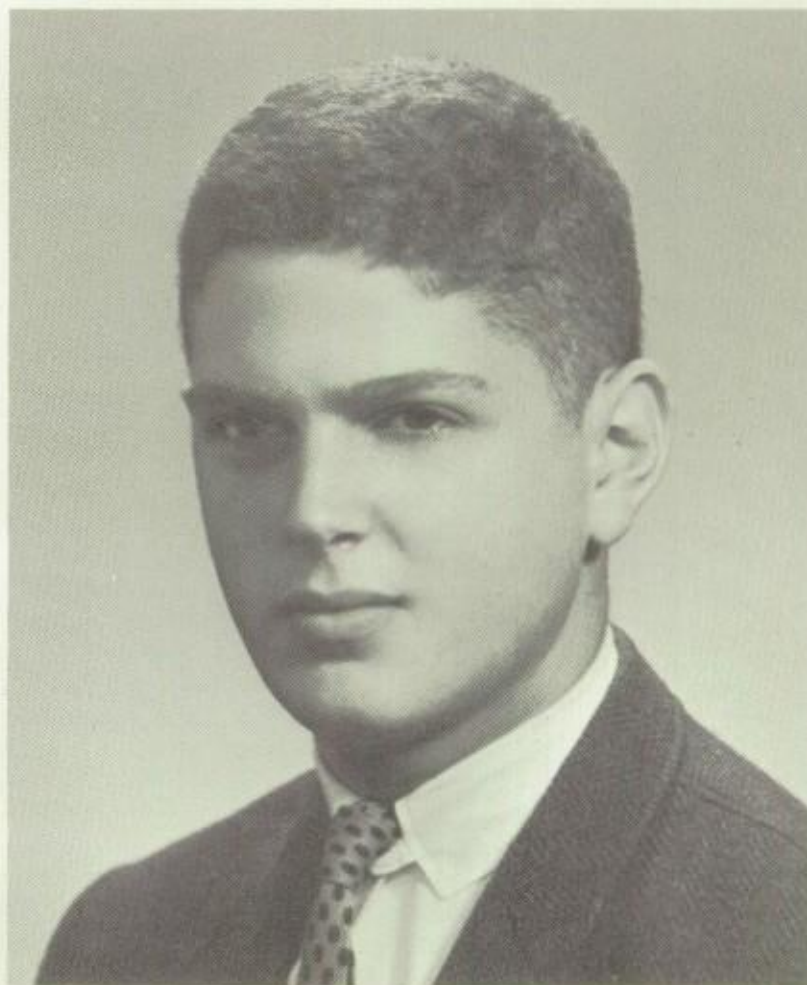
"Don" "Bimbo" "D.B."

Senior Year: Day Student — Wolcott Senior Soccer, Allyn Intermediate Basketball (coach), Wolcott Tennis — Intramural "L" Award — Admissions Committee (co-chairman), Glee Club (president), Pelicans (leader), Pirandello Society, Press Club (news editor), Spring Play.

BROWN

The foremost figure of Founders' first, Don continuously was a center of attraction, either proposing a new scheme for landing a date with Miss Mason, or informing the Pelicans of a "long standing" commitment to sing for the Women's Garden Club of West Winnepesaukee. An "organization man" with genuine creative ability, the results of Bimbo's talents were evident in all phases of his Loomis career. For his achievement with the Glee Club and unprecedented success with the Pelicans, Don was awarded the William Cogswell Card Memorial Prize for excellence in music at Commencement.

Though Don was an erratic student, he managed to get a beautiful set of grades at just the right time, and never failed to impress or to amuse his masters with his characteristic humor. Don, the dayboy, almost led the life of a boarder. He took "overnights" in the Studio to finish themes or retune his pitchpipe, and spent innumerable hours on Warham porch watching the rays refuse to penetrate his anything but "ruddy" complexion. Don also frequented the College Office, in some vain hope of becoming a junior assistant college advisor. We could easily see that Bimbo was regarded in huge proportion at Chaffee. After all, he made many unforgettable appearances at proms with most unforgettable Sandy Brown. And speaking of Brown, Don will surely carry his jovial personality and high esteem there next fall.





BAYARD BIGELOW, III

929 Worthy St., Windsor, Conn.

"Bud" "Bigs" "Big"

Senior Year: Day Student — Varsity Cross-Country (letter), Ludlow Junior Basketball (coach), Ludlow Track — Chess Club, Dining Hall Committee, Glee Club, Pelicans.

SYRACUSE

Bud was the only freshman dayboy who spent more evenings on campus than he did at home. He could usually be found on Mason or Taylor First taking part in the festivities or being dropped out of a window. By his senior year he had reached the other extreme, heading home or just staying there every chance he got. Although there are several theories for this evolution circulating among his friends, most agree that his selection as Biggest Chimney had something to do with it.

Bud's favorite classes were Whale's Monday first and double-period day in Math IVc; they both provided a golden opportunity for sleep whether at home or in class. He holds the dubious honor of being the only member of Sandy's math class to be hit with the whole spectrum at various times during the year, chalk-wise!!!

Bud was one of the few boys on campus to combine the qualities of intelligence and humility. He was exceptionally quick with math problems and yet was very unassuming about his ability. He was also a lettering member of the cross-country team, despite his heavy lungs. But his achievements never obstructed his willingness to help out a friend. Bigs even turned psychiatrist during the spring and devoted many hours to a sweet little suicidal alcoholic from Conard. Bud has willed to Loomis history his sleepy smile, his quiet good nature, and his problems with Oedipus.

MICHAEL ALAN BOGDASARIAN

46 Laurel Ave., Binghamton, N.Y.

"Mike" "Bogs"

Senior Year: Taylor — Varsity Football (letter) — Dance Committee, Dining Hall Committee, Student Endowment Fund (executive), Volunteer Committee.

MICHIGAN

Graduation with Distinction

In the immortal Bogdasarian tradition, Mike asserted himself: verbally, academically, and athletically. Although his attitude towards work and play was often inconsistent with his Greek ideal of "moderation," Bogs' industry and diligence was rewarded with the coveted distinction of "first in college."

Mike, the Dining Hall Committeeman, managed to stay on Mr. Stevenson's good side, and invariably emerged from the eat-o-rama boasting a pair of blueberry pies or a pocket full of Saltines. While on duty, his temper was sharp, but he could always be counted on to get things done. The Dance Committee benefitted from Mike's artistic decorating talents, but the Independent Studies Program and Humanities will never be the same again after Mike's thoughtful and zesty contributions.

Plagued with a football injury, Mike was benched through the wrestling season, but his encouragement and loyal support was a constant source of spirit to his teammates. Back in shape for javelin action and the spring term, Mike soaked up the sun, and came to English class on time (well, sort of). Darf, with no one to talk to, just read James Bond novels. Mike's remarkable dancing ability, and his dramatic MacDuffie senior ("Cindy, don't let me down"), were seen at two proms.

Mike, originator of the "slim tie," and the Bogtusi, was an all-around member of our class, and should experience many good times at Michigan.





JONATHAN DUTRO BREUL

2211 Redding Rd., Fairfield, Conn.

"Jon"

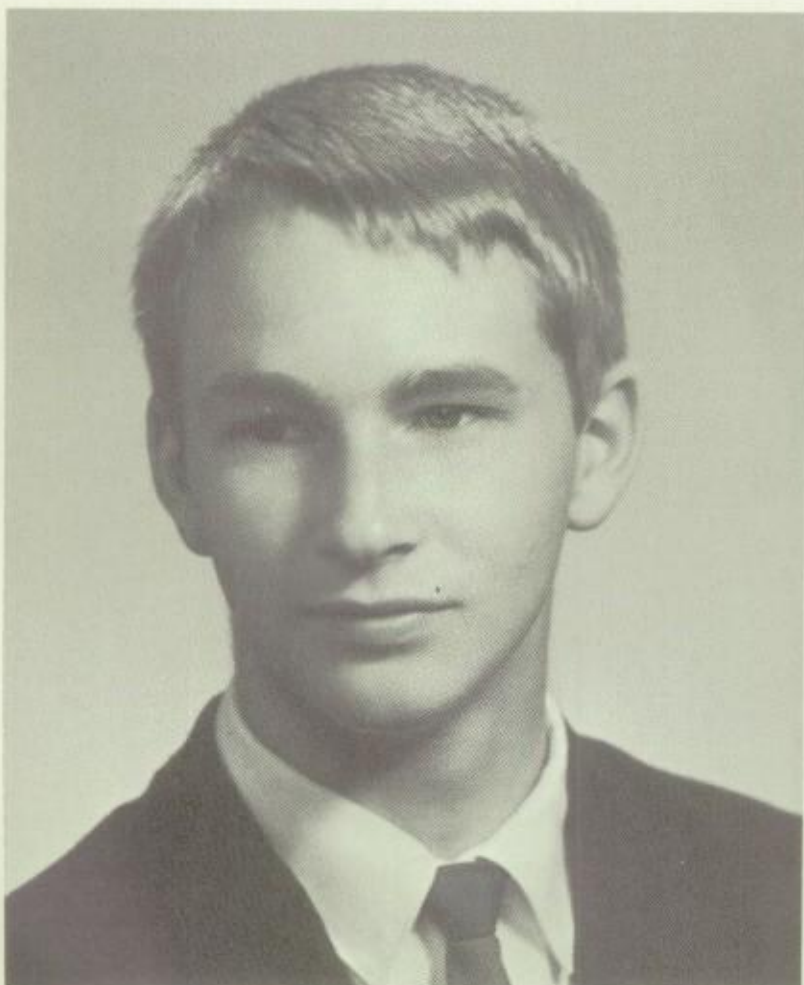
Senior Year: Taylor — Ludlow Senior Soccer, Ludlow Hockey, Ludlow Tennis — Debate Forum, Glee Club, Senior Room Committee (co-chairman), Student Endowment Fund (executive).

COLBY

Jon was not a very well-known member of the senior class and therefore his accomplishments may well have been overlooked. He assumed responsibility quietly but completely, and it is due greatly to his efforts as co-chairman of the Senior Room Committee that the senior room was run so efficiently this year. Few realized how much time and effort went into keeping the "tube room" in order. Jon did it regularly and without fanfare.

Jon's responsible attitude carried over to his studies where he got good grades. Jon also served the school as an executive member of the Snug and as a singer in the Glee Club. Not much prestige or glamor is attached to any of these positions but it is the operations such as these that "make the world go 'round.'"

Jon was also an enthusiastic club athlete. In the fall he was a member of the Ludlow Senior soccer team. He played on the first line for the Ludlow championship hockey team and was a bright spot for the otherwise dull and unexciting Ludlow tennis team. Jon leaves behind him a select group of close friends and a feeling of kinship with all those with whom he came in touch. He should have a rewarding career at Colby.



CARROLL WARREN BRYANT

532 Roosevelt Ave., Springfield 8, Mass.

"Tinker" "Super Hawk" "Tink"

Senior Year: Palmer — Ludlow Senior Football, Varsity Hockey (letter), Varsity Lacrosse (letter) — Dining Hall Committee, **Loomiscel-lany** (art editor), Senior Room Committee, Stagehands' Union.

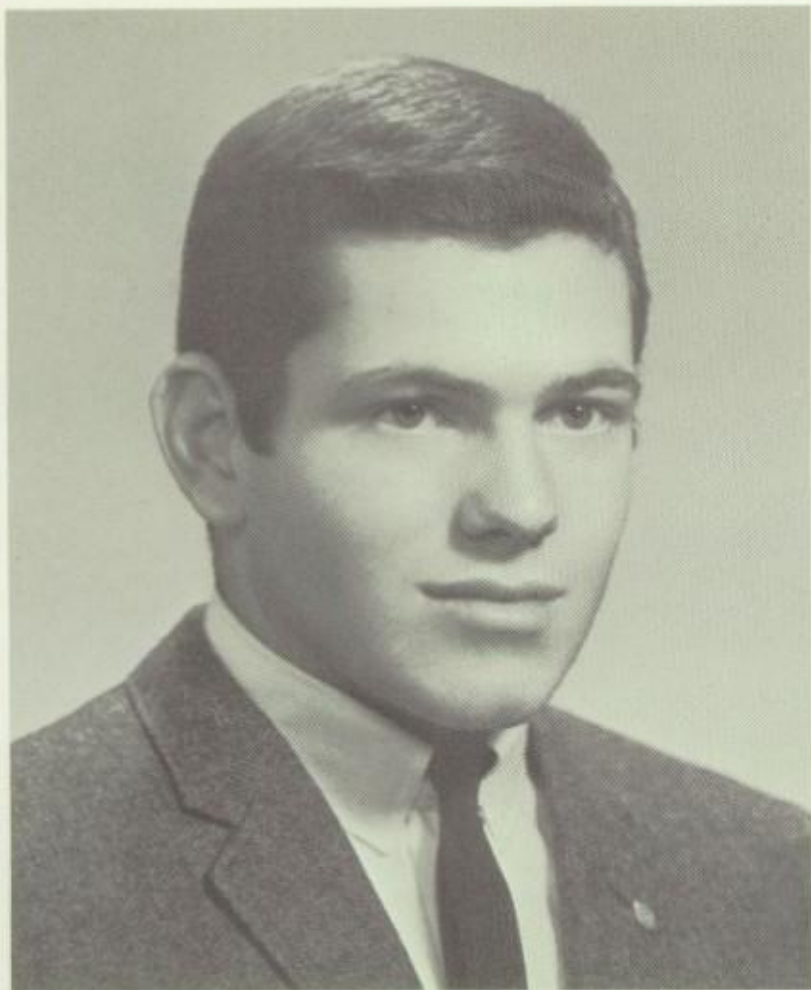
RIPON

"How are you, Tink?" "I'm fine, drop dead!" Tinker was quick! His wit and humor were as quick as his big, black, and beautiful Honda Super Hawk 305.

Tinker distinguished himself in his four years as a fine athlete, good friend, and ready companion. In his senior year Tink really blossomed as an athlete. He was the hard-hitting fullback for the Green Machine, a key player in their two undefeated seasons. During the winter he was a hustling wing on varsity hockey; and during the spring he was an outstanding middle on the undefeated lacrosse team. In athletics, especially, Tinker demonstrated the drive, determination, and ability necessary for success. Othmar Fartlek would have been proud of Tink — as in fact he was.

Some of this drive was channeled into his studies, but the rest went into his appreciation of music. He and the Sharps were always having "discussions" about the relative merits of his records and amplifiers. Mr. Sharp liked them so well that he was frequently borrowing or trying to borrow them. Tinker was also a loyal member of the Palmer II-III Bennies or Bust Club.

Tink was an exacting member of the Dining Hall Committee — suuurrrre he was! He was an accomplished artist whose works include the divider pages of this yearbook and the cover of the Pelicans' album. Super Hawk's versatility, tremendous drive, and keen wit will not soon be forgotten on the Island.



ROGER WRIGHT BRYSON

45 Walnut St., Watertown, Conn.

"Brys" "Rog"

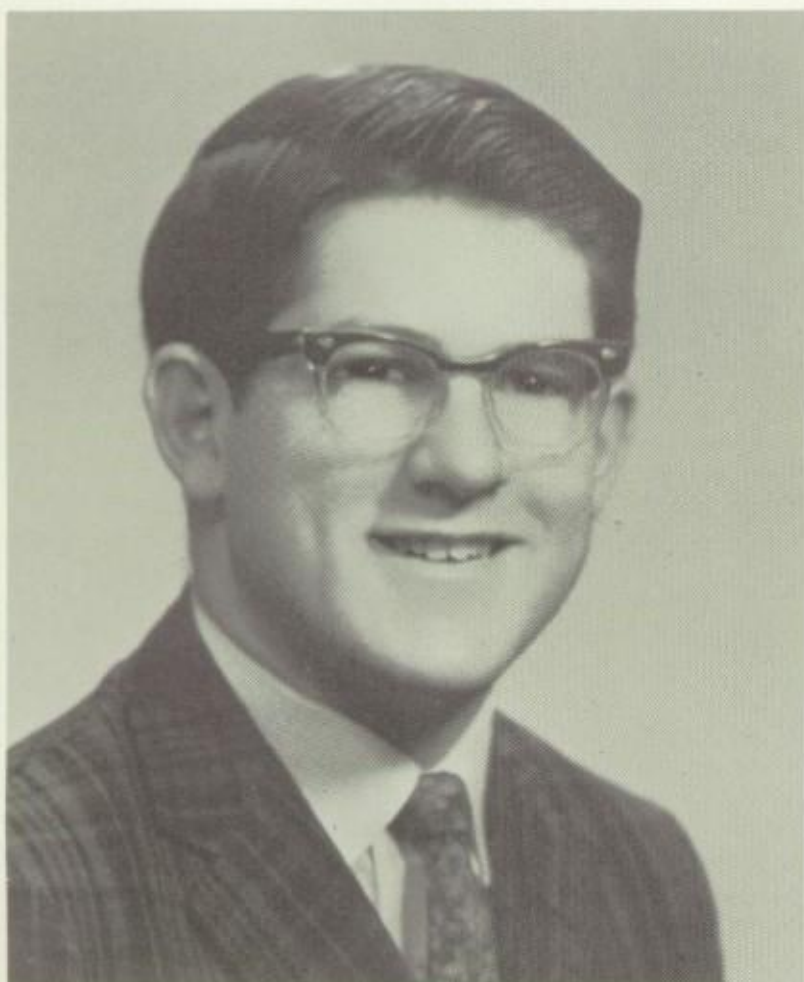
Senior Year: Palmer — Student Council — Varsity Football (2 letters), Varsity Wrestling (2 letters), Varsity Lacrosse (2 letters) — Darwin Club (secretary-treasurer), Student Endowment Fund.

BOWDOIN

Mr. Howe and Palmer II will never be the same without Rog. His was a welcome wit at any bull session, and, though he could never really get the better of the immortal Cro, his quips revealed a fighting spirit. He was never quite able to conquer his syntax, but he did silence Cronin with a curt reply of "Well, yours don't look so good either!"

Throughout the spring term, Rog was the indomitable leader of the slide. Where did all your James Bond novels go anyway, Rock? He was the picture of contentment as he sat late at night sipping Wolf's birthday presents and reading about his hero — 007. Despite his senior slide, Rog was conscientious in everything he did. He bore much kidding about his size, but what he lacked in size, he made up in aggressiveness. He was one of Muzzy's mighty "gaaads," and was on the All-Marsters League Team in lacrosse. Many an opposing attackman will not soon forget the Mighty Mite's onslaughts. It was altogether fitting that Roger was co-winner of the Charles Denny Memorial Trophy.

As Robert Frost has said in one of his many poems, "The question is what to make of a diminished size," and despite his diminutive size, we all must agree that Rog did make the most of it. "After all," says Bog, "remember what they say in Sunday chapel: it's the little man in life that counts."



ANTHONY SEATON BULL

736 Madison St., NE Albuquerque, N. Mex.

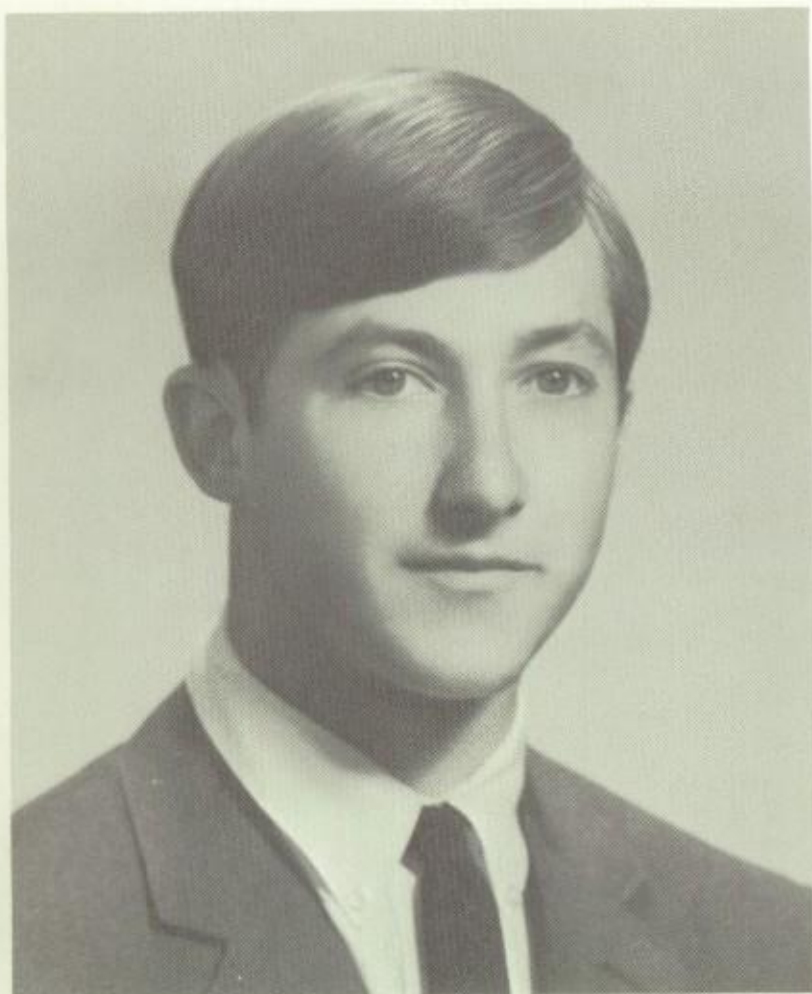
"Tony" "80" "T-Bull"

Senior Year: Warham — Student Council — Wolcott Senior Football, Wolcott Senior Hockey, Varsity Tennis (captain 1964, 1965; 3 letters) — L.A.A., Volunteer Committee.

PENN

Mr. Bull was an indispensable member of the Warham II theater of the absurd. He displayed superb acting ability in the daily comedies, and his incessant bouts and bickerings with Tim Hazen brought Laurel and Hardy back to life. His inexhaustible reservoir of bad puns, his rare ability to remain jovial through the worst of hardships, and his comical, although not unsuccessful scholastic life, were invaluable to life in Warham. (He holds the lowest recorded grade in history for the chemistry final, and came awfully close on his Math IV final). A good councillor, Tony managed to carry out his duties well, while still maintaining intimate friendships with his corridor mates.

Tony's athletic accomplishments are not only to be found in tennis, where he captained the team for two years, leading it both times to league championships. He also captained the Wolcott hockey team from his goalie position, helped spur the Warham basketball team to victory, and struck out many a batter for Mr. Beebe. Tony's athletic attitude was ideal; he strived for excellence and unified his teams, but never let himself be drawn into conceit of authoritarianism. It was always a pleasure to play Sunday softball on one of T-Bull's teams, and it is certain that his outstanding athletic ability and his jovial, unassuming personality, will be an asset to Penn.



EDWARD NAPIER CAHILL

P. O. Box 123, Centerport, N.Y.

"Rat" "Ted"

Senior Year: Mason — Varsity Soccer (2 letters), Varsity Hockey (2 letters), Varsity Lacrosse (2 letters) — Darwin Club, Dining Hall Committee, **Log** (circulation), Sailing Club (president), Senior Room Committee, Student Endowment Fund.

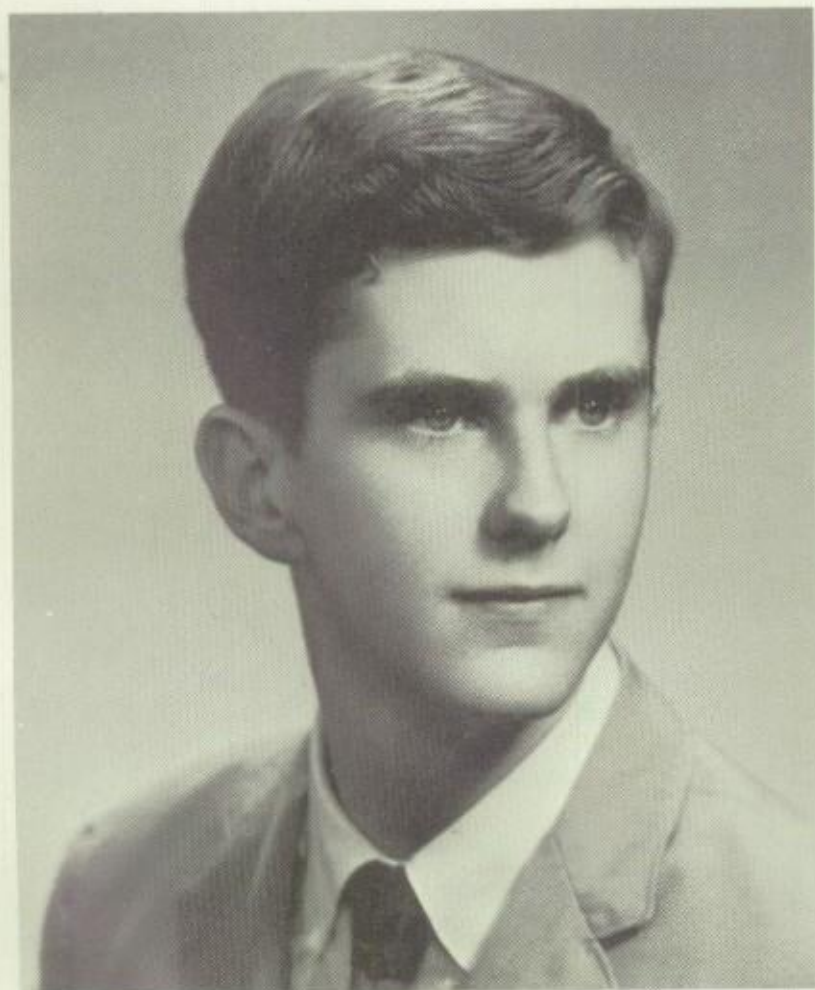
PENN

Ted (so that's his name!!) had the unique distinction of being shaped like a banjo. The posterior end of his anatomy was rather profuse — to say the least; he couldn't hide it behind his huge amplifier (for an amazingly loud guitar) and even though his hair often reached nearly to the nape of his neck, his tail always pursued him closely, never seeming to overtake him. In the locker room, Rat was consistently the "butt" of all jokes. Funniest thing!!

By virtue of his unique ability to beg or borrow almost anything he needed, Ted was able to compound a most comprehensive directory to the choicest females in the East. Overflowing his first volume, Ted was forced to buy a second address book midway through his senior year. Many a lovely sailing lass's heart was atwitter over the short, handsome stranger known only to his beloved friends here as "RAT."

Rat was quite an athlete, quick to learn, quicker to forget, and determined (to forget). He earned letters in soccer, hockey, and lacrosse. In the spring, Rat was unanimously voted the Salvation Army Trophy for the best dressed athlete in New England. Congratulations, Rat!

Having gotten off to a fine four-year start at Loomis, Rat will slide down to Penn this fall, much to the joy of several coaches and amazement of several friends.



THOMAS CORNELIUS CAREY, JR.

49 Sycamore Rd., West Hartford, Conn.

"Cynical Tom" "CTC"

Senior Year: Palmer — Allyn Senior Soccer, Allyn Wrestling, Allyn Senior Baseball — Admissions Committee, Chess Club, Library Committee, **Log**, Press Club, Religious Life Committee, Student Endowment Fund, Volunteer Committee.

YALE

Graduation with Distinction

Tom certainly underwent a great change in his four years at Loomis. As a freshman member of the now-depleted ranks of Mason I, he raised his share of hell; as a sophomore he had the dubious distinction of having the largest number of hours of anyone in the school. Although he had obvious academic potential, his grades seemed to be inversely proportional to his ability. Nothing seemed to go right for him.

As an upperclassman, however, Tom became a much more serious member of the community. His main accomplishment was the founding and operation of the program for tutoring students in North Hartford; although this operation received little publicity, it was a very effective means of helping others. Between junior and senior years Tom displayed great academic initiative by taking Math IV during the summer.

Tom contributed to other phases of school life as well; he was a good club soccer player and wrestler, and belonged to many school organizations. He certainly held his own socially; he and the Rock had a contest to see who could receive the most letters from his Prom date, and between Prom and graduation they received twenty-one apiece.

Tom's admission to Yale was undoubtedly his crowning achievement at Loomis; it demonstrated clearly the progress he had made since his freshman year.

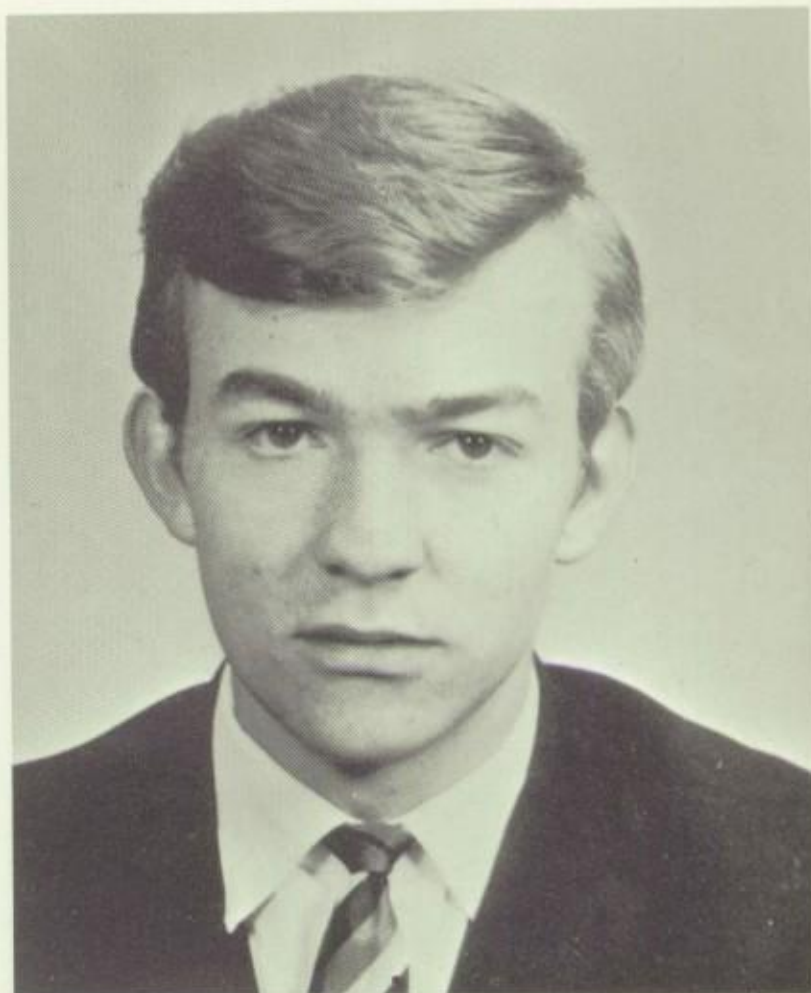
JOHN COLEBROOK CARLING

27 Holmwood Ave., Shenfield, Essex, England
"Sebastian" "Limey IV"

Senior Year: Warham — Wolcott Intermediate Basketball, Varsity Track (letter) — English Speaking Union Scholarship.

Although he graced the island for only two terms, John added a full four years of good nature and wit to our student body. John, probably the only Loomie never to lose his temper, handled every problem and difficult situation with either a smile or a joke in the true fashion of a colorful Limey. John was a bit naive to our strange American customs, ("John, you cannot go down the elevator in the Biltmore Hotel in New York City with only a bath towel!") but he soon learned to adjust. Who can forget the time he went into Hartford on a night per, accomplished nothing he set out to do, had everything go wrong, and still managed to come back laughing harder than when he left. And how about the day he found out he had to do a Hum paper — three days before it was due. John had a true English passion for eggs and fine women and could often be seen emerging from the kitchen on "egg day" with enough eggs to feed an army. (As for his fine women . . . well ah-).

Fun loving — "Mistah Carling" will travel all over the United States this summer with the ultimate goal of surfing in the Pacific. With his exuberant humor and congenial nature, John will attract as many friends there as he did here at Loomis.

**WILLIAM HARRISON CHAMPLIN, III**

71 Wilton Rd., Windsor, Conn.
"Champs" "Bill"

Senior Year: Day Student — Allyn Senior Football, Varsity Basketball (letter), Varsity Baseball (letter) Intramural "L" — Dining Hall Committee (co-chairman), Foreign Policy Association (president), Library Committee, Senior Room Committee.

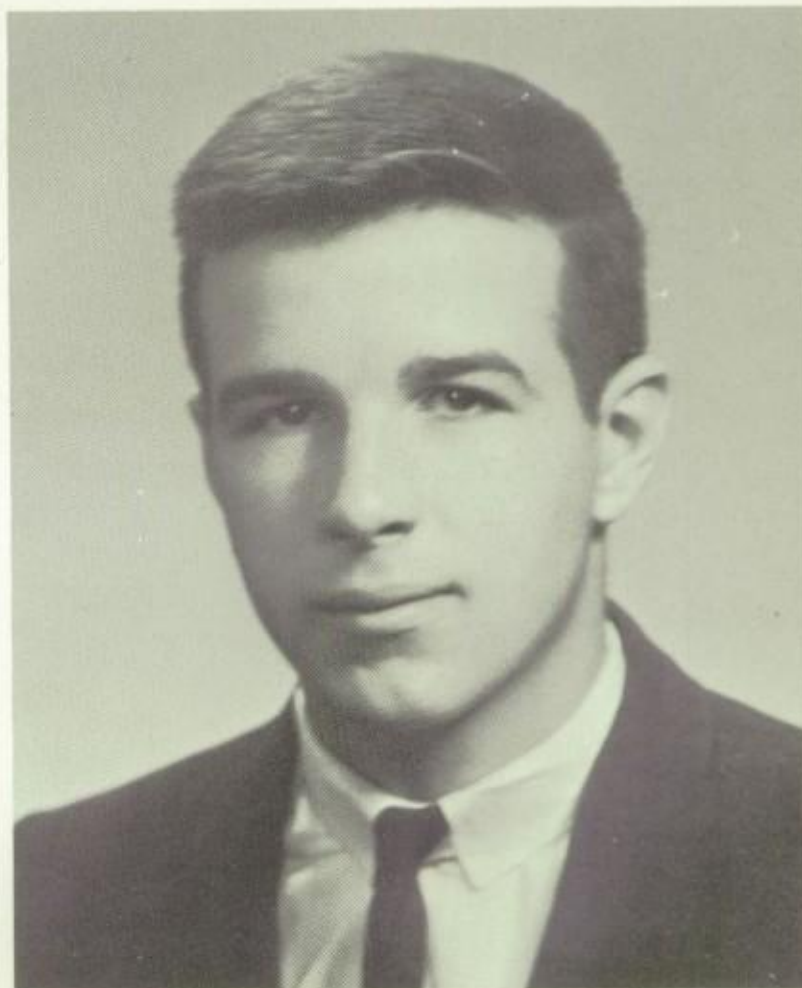
GEORGETOWN

Bill was one senior who beat the system for four straight years. He seldom took a book home, but always managed to have his assignments done. Although he never quite made the Council or the honor roll, he managed to take four or five extended weekends each year.

Much to the amazement of his physics and German teachers, Bill was the second "hop" into college and the only one who made it to Georgetown. Two successful years of advanced placement history, two active years as leader of the Foreign Policy Association, and a long friendship with Mr. Beebe who taught Bill freshman and sophomore history, helped him to become Loomis' first officer in the model United Nations Assembly. Bill always thought big and his position as President of the U.N., head of the dayboy Dining Hall Committee, and president of the local C.Y.O., were just a few of his accomplishments.

During his junior year, Bill was high scorer in the senior basketball league, but he was cut to varsity during his senior year. Bill was also a star back in the senior football league and in the spring, he found time to play varsity baseball.

Next year, Bill goes to Georgetown and plans to major in foreign affairs. Washington will be an ideal spot for Bill to get a good education while furthering himself socially.





JONATHAN HALL COOK

65 Prospect St., Bloomfield, Conn.

"Jon" "J.C."

Senior Year: Day Student — Student Council (Executive Committee) — Wolcott Senior Soccer, Wolcott Senior Basketball, Varsity Tennis (letter) — Chess Club (co-president), **Log** (editor-in-chief).

BROWN

Jon was one of the most typical dayboy seniors, a good student and a fine athlete. Although Jon spent little time on campus, he was a very well-liked dayboy among the boarders. While on campus it was not difficult to find him during his spare time. One simply had to walk down to the hop-yard and watch him rev up his pride-and-joy, his new Alfa-Romeo. Jon was known, for a price, to become a taxi driver and take any well endowed boarder to New York in his fastback.

A staunch member of the Beebe Regime, John starred on Beeb's hoopster team for two years. Jon lettered in tennis his junior year but in the spring term of his senior year he only got halfway through the tennis season before Beebes again beckoned and "J.C." joined the Blue batsmen.

Besides being a diligent student, as his acceptance to Brown indicates, Jon lent many of his services to a number of extracurricular activities. As editor-in-chief of the **Log**, where he did a good job as coordinator of the staff, as student councilor and member of the Executive Committee, Jon served the school in a mature and responsible manner.

JOHN GERARD COSTER

North Salem Rd., Katonah, N.Y.

"Big John" "Custard" "Little John"

Senior Year: Warham — Secretary to the Student Council (dorm head) — Varsity Football (captain; 4 letters), Varsity Wrestling (captain; 4 letters), Allyn Track — L.A.A., **Loom** (editor-in-chief), Pirandello Society — Yale Club of Hartford Prize, June 1964.

Cum Laude

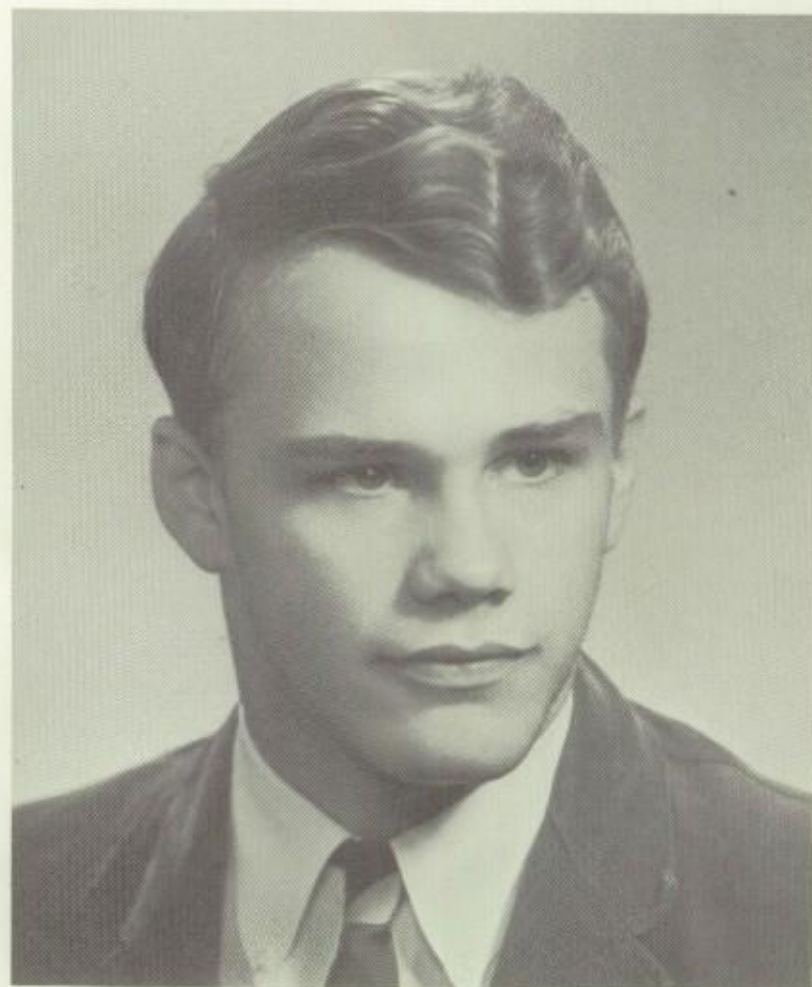
HARVARD

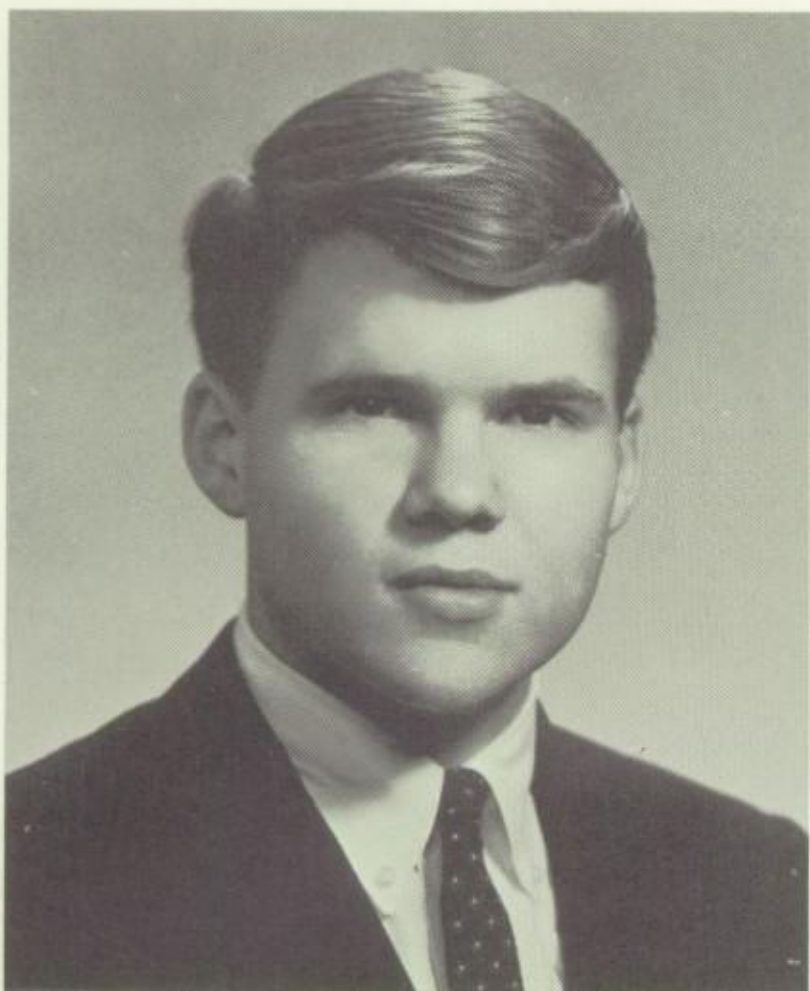
Graduation with Distinction

John never allowed himself to be drawn down by the trivialities of a bureaucratic civilization. His college board applications were completed correctly only after prodding from Mr. Ward, and he blundered through his Harvard application with an admirable disdain for directions. We must give the Federal Government our deepest sympathy for it won't be long before John gets his hands on the income tax forms.

To find John's inherent nature we must go to the enchanted forests of Katonah where bare skinned revelers frolic through mossy glens. At school John's prehistoric nature frequently showed through in his tremendous physical strength, his idiosyncracies, and his "fixations." John was one of the few people who can claim to have successively broken two toothbrushes while brushing his teeth.

John had a good sense of humor, however, and was able to laugh with the rest at his humorous traits. His prowess as an athlete needs no elaboration. What is astounding, though, is that John was not only captain of the football and wrestling teams, but was also one of the top scholars in the class and a member of the Cum Laude Society. John was an outstanding blue-grass guitar player, a responsible councilor in his dorm, and a strong secretary of the Council even though he was unable to produce the minutes of the meetings.





ROBERT WORTH CROLIUS

84 Dover Rd., New Britain, Conn.

"Rob" "Crol"

Senior Year: Maher House — Prefect — Ludlow Senior Soccer, Club Basketball (referee), Ludlow Lacrosse — Cheerleader, Darwin Club, Pirandello Society, Student Endowment Fund (executive), Volunteer Committee (co-chairman).

RUTGERS

Rob is a very talented young man, and he showed his abilities during his years at Loomis. He came close to stealing the show as Banjo in "The Man Who Came to Dinner." He played admirably as the hero in the Pirandello Picture, "The Affairs of Mimi," which he made with fellow society member, Dave Cronin.

It is hard to reconcile Rob-as-a-senior with Rob-as-a-freshman. The New Britain accent has diminished considerably and the general influence of the town has lessened. Rob was fortunate enough to spend his junior and senior years out at Maher House, free from the restrictions of bells, councilors, and overly-watchful faculty members. Maher House was a never-never land populated by princes and princesses, and a rather loud tiger. But Rob, being a man of great tolerance, coped with them bravely.

Rob did everything on a large scale: his wit was immense, his generosity enormous, and his capacity high. He never hesitated when there was something he wanted to do (remember Westport?). His maroon Mustang made traveling easier and also made it possible for him to take along Clive and Wolf.

Since Rutgers is only a little more than a half an hour from NYC it has been deemed necessary to warn the New York and New Jersey State Police of the approach of Crolus and Go.

WILLIAM DAVID CRONIN

1152 Russell Ave., Suffield, Conn.

"Cro" "Orson" "Toad"

Senior Year: Palmer — Ludlow Junior Soccer (coach), 5:10 Club — (associate editor) Fall Play, Spring Play, **Loom**, Loomis Film Society (president), Pirandello Society (chairman), Stagenhands Union.

N.Y.U.

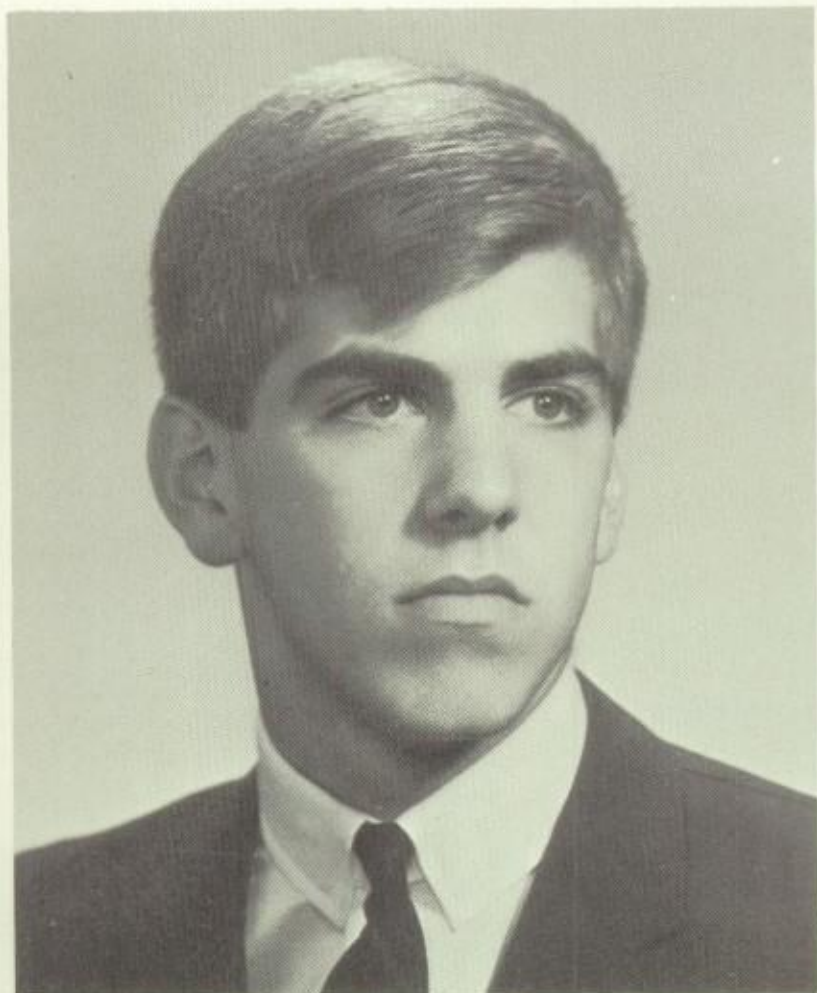
As Mr. Grubbs said of Cro at Commencement, " . . . (Dave) has made this school a jollier place to live in than it could possibly have been without him." Anyone who spent any time on the Island during the past five years would have to agree with this proclamation. Dave was, indeed, a walking, talking mass of madness.

This amazing gift of making people laugh was seen all over school. Whether it be at the Orchard Theater, or in Palmer, or running work squad, Dave was always ready with a remark or a gesture that added life to the scene. The mere presence of that massive physique, sometimes described as a "beer-body," seemed to generate humor.

Behind this display of visible comedy was the mind of a master. With the tiniest effort, Cro could spill forth remarks of undeniable wit. He was, in every sense, slow in body but quick in mind. His slash sessions with Brys, where he always came out on top, proved the presence of that indefinable something that made everyone laugh.

In his movies, Dave found the inspiration for his comic ways. In directing his own pictures, or in studying the masters of drama and comedy, Cro displayed unlimited enthusiasm and zeal. He seemed to be our answer to Santa Claus, Charlie Chaplin, and W. C. Fields, all wrapped up into one immense, bounding package.





JAMES LAWSON CUMINGS

C.M.R. #23, Bethlehem, Penn.

"Jimbo" "Zooy" "J.C."

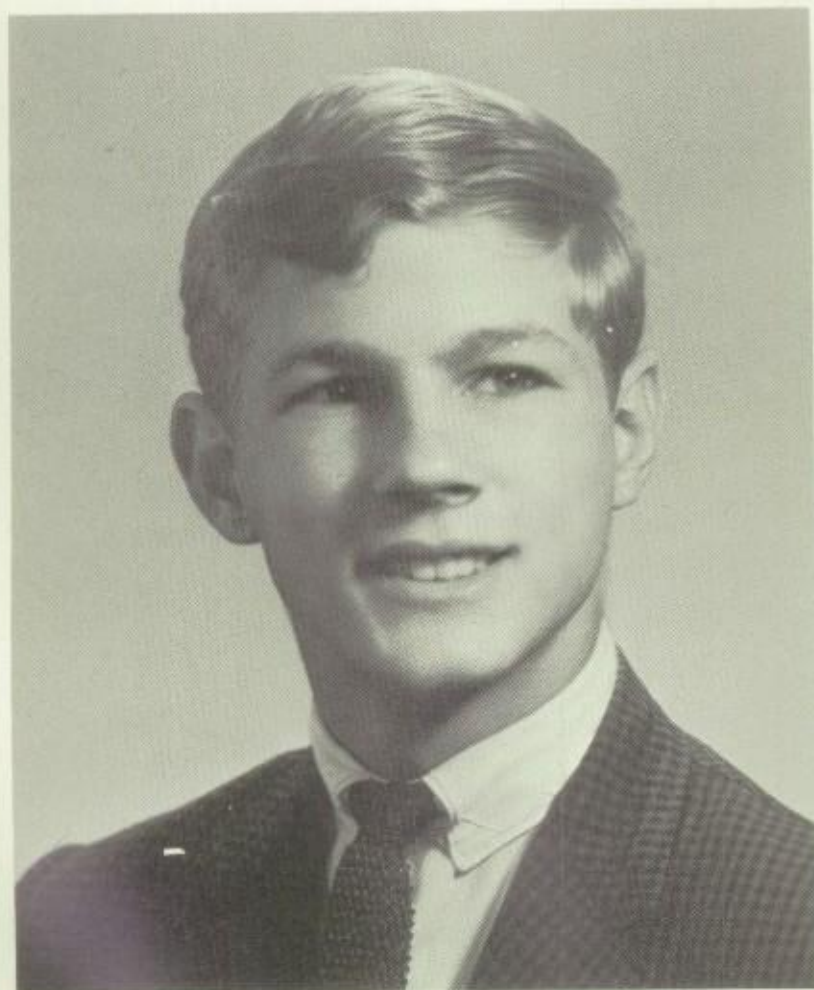
Senior Year: Taylor — Student Council — Varsity Soccer (2 letters), Varsity Hockey (2 letters), Varsity Lacrosse (2 letters) — Dance Committee, Glee Club, L.A.A., **Loomiscellany** (associate editor), Pelicans, Ski Club (vice-president), Student Endowment Fund.

LEHIGH

Out of the hearts of Founders and Warham Third came the jungle cry of J.C. from Bethlehem. One of the most noted members of the Warham 3rd Zoo, Jimbo could always be seen with his thumb in his ear, his finger in his mouth, his feet kicking a soccer ball, or his two huge hands clutching a lacrosse stick. Although Jim's greatest accomplishments were on the athletic fields, he was still a better than average student. He was probably the most coordinated person to grace the Loomis campus for years. He could play any sport, and play it well. In the fall, J.C. was a member of Klondike's soccer team where his fantastic exhibitions of dribbling delighted crowds and amazed his teammates. But Jim's greatest love, besides Happy Bavaria, was lacrosse. He was a natural, as everybody could see, from the moment he picked up a stick and started cradling it. His unbelievable ability to cradle through, over, under and around anybody earned him the nickname Jim "Hydraulic Cradle" Cumings.

Off the playing fields, Jim was an easygoing guy whom everybody liked. His ability to get along with others paid off as he was elected to the Student Council for his senior year. Jim also loved to sing and was a top notch soloist for the Pelicans.

It will be hard for anyone who knew Jimbo to forget him; he attracted people because he himself liked others.



DOUGLAS PAUL DARIF

Ten O'Clock Lane, Weston, Conn.

"Doug" "Darf"

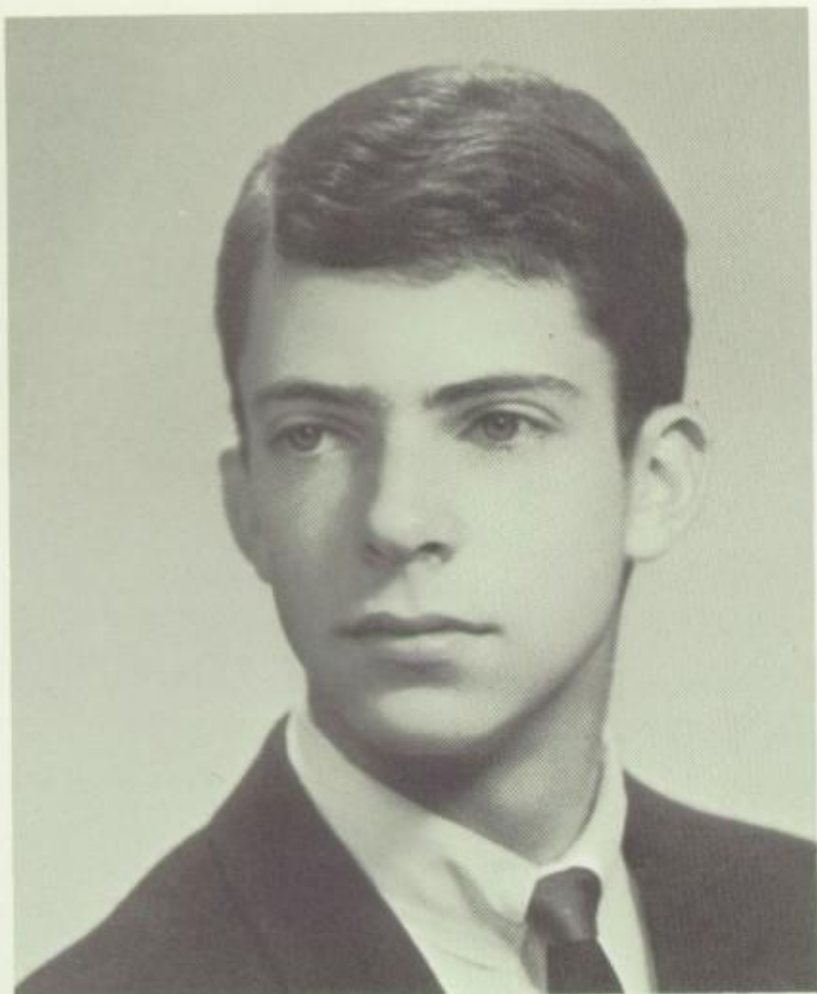
Senior Year: Batchelder — Varsity Soccer (2 letters), Varsity Wrestling (2 letters), Varsity Tennis (2 letters) — Dining Hall Committee, French Club, Glee Club.

YALE

"Where's DaRif?" Doug could be found rummaging through the kitchen pantry for one of his famous DaRif after-wrestling-feasts, or down in the sweat room, working off some of his extra weight. If not there, in Bogs' room or Memphis' room, throwing the bull.

Doug was a first class athlete. In his three years at Loomis, Doug won six varsity letters; two each in soccer, wrestling, and tennis. He was a very talented member of Klondike's soccer team, but his real athletic prowess and skill came out in wrestling. Doug was one of the best wrestlers around in his weight class. He placed very high in the Connecticut's, and there's no telling how well he could have done if a mid-season injury hadn't hampered him. Doug also played on the highly successful varsity tennis team.

Despite all of Darf's extracurricular activities, he still found time enough to grind away at the books and earn a good set of grades. His Yale acceptance testifies to that. Determination is the word that best describes Doug. DaRif — always honest and witty, will long be remembered at Loomis and by those who knew him for his good spirit and his constant display of antics.



LONNIE MARC EPSTEIN
Bayberry Way, Pound Ridge, N.Y.
"Lon" "Loon"

Senior Year: Mason — Allyn Tennis, 5:10 Club, Allyn Tennis — Chess Club, Darwin Club, Debate Forum.
Honor Roll: 1964-65

DICKINSON

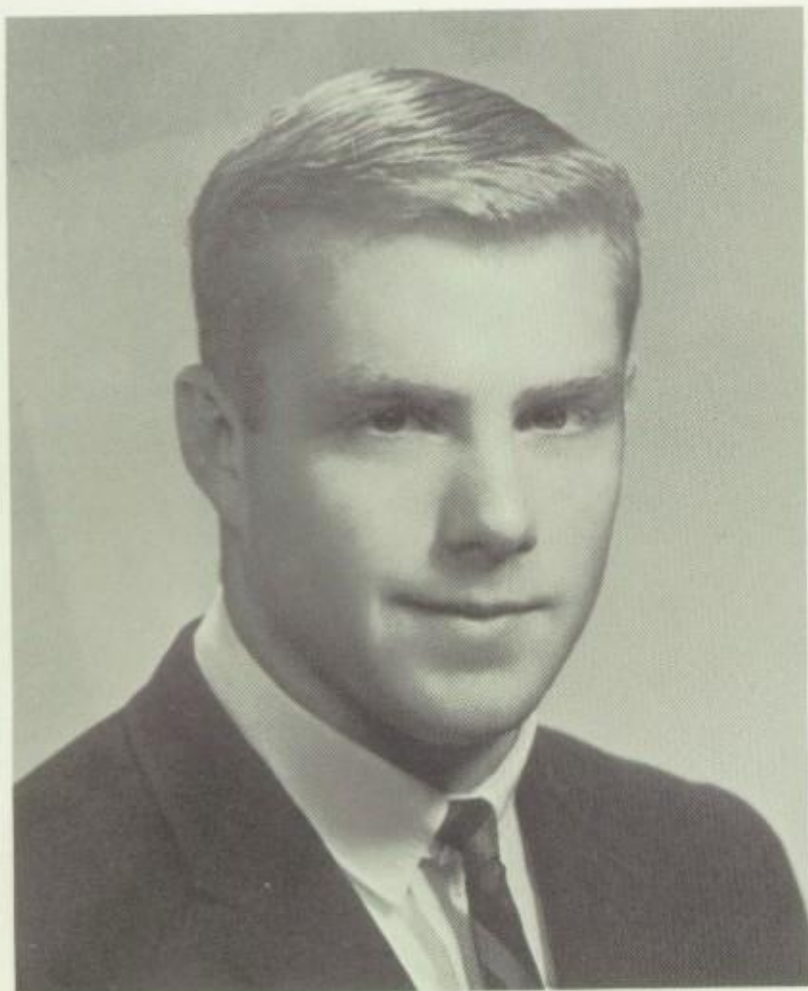
Stein's return to Loomis this fall marked the beginning of his second straight year as the class grind. He always found it satisfying to study for two or three days at a time, and his efforts were rewarded by his honor roll standing and his admission to Dickinson. His interest in X-Ray defraction patterns and his proficiency at pool reflected his wide field of interest as well as his talent in science and math. His keen mind was often driven to distraction by M.O.E.'s math technique.

His unfailing wit and good humor carried him through many differences with his teachers and there were many, for Lonnie's mind was always searching for the answers to many unusual questions.

His perpetual chatter with Dave Adams, characterized by comments such as, "Come on D.C., how many this weekend?" or "Did you know that if you had a million dollars and you spent a thousand dollars a day, it would take approximately three years to spend it all?" . . . provided a continual source of humor for his corridor mates.

When he wasn't working, Lonnie could be found in the Senior Room watching U.N.C.L.E., playing chess with Steve Record or just shooting the breeze with some other member of the Debate Forum.

An avid tennis player and weight lifter, Lonnie went undefeated for the Allyn tennis team while his enthusiasm for weight lifting was dampened only when he forgot to clean the whole exercise room.



THOMAS GEORGE FINCK
8 Claybar Dr., West Hartford, Conn.
"Tiger" "Rod"

Senior Year: Maher House — Prefect — Varsity Football (letter), Club Basketball (referee), Varsity Tennis (2 letters) — Dance Committee (chairman), Darwin Club, Dining Hall Committee (co-chairman), Glee Club (librarian), Junto, Pelicans.

TUFTS

Tom came to Loomis as a freshman and he stayed that way for two years. Thus he joined the ranks of those fabled men, the stalwarts of Loomis life, the knowers and the doers; the pride of the Island (and themselves) — the Five-Year Men. One might expect an extra year on the campus would be disillusioning, but not for Tom. He used his extra time for the benefit of the school and he assumed his duties like a "tiger." He not only found time to be one of the first to get into college but he also directed the Dance Committee (out the door?)

Tom's departure will leave a void in the Loomis complex. He will be remembered as the boy who questioned the usefulness of the senior class gift, the person always ready to help improve the conditions of the school, the one who instituted the infamous 7:05, and the student who gave Loomis back its proms.

But above all, Tom will be remembered as the dashing young prince of the Loomis Institute who courted the fair young damsel from Sellers Hall. In the scorebook he put Forshay to shame as the courtship numbered in the years rather than in months.



ROBERT STANLEY FITTON

Warren Wilson College, Swannanoa, No. Carolina

"Bob" "Tree"

Senior Year: Mason — Wolcott Senior Soccer, Wolcott Senior Basketball, Wolcott Tennis — Elections Committee, Senior English Library.
Cum Laude

LAFAYETTE

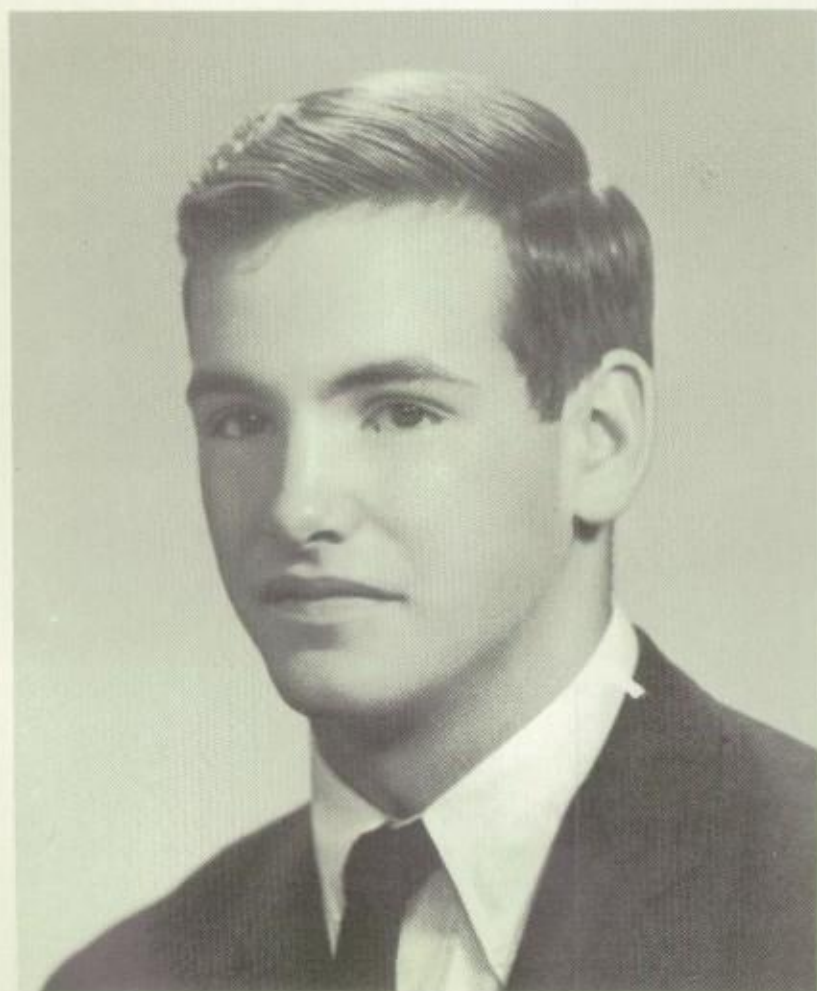
Graduation with Distinction

Bob came to Loomis as a junior and immediately established himself as a member of the Gymnasium Brain Trust. Everybody down there was on the honor roll except. . . well, we won't go into that, ok Jay? Tree was one of the kindest and most considerate guys in school. He was certainly the best breakfast checker-iner that had held that post on the Island for years. He would arrive on the job at ten of seven and remain until seven-twenty, greeting all the groggy seniors who stumbled in with, "Well, what'll you have, a T or a breakfast per?" Before Bob came to check-in, he delivered the **Hartford Courant** to the students' rooms.

Bob was quite a scholar, without being a grind. He did enough studying to graduate with distinction, and he had a high enough average to be inducted into the Cum Laude Society.

Tree was not an exceptional athlete but he used his height and enthusiasm to good advantage. He was one of the finest club soccer goalies in the fall when he guarded the nets for Mr. Palmer's booters. In the winter Bob played center and forward on Mr. Beebe's club champion basketball team. His height made it hard for opponents to get shots over his outstretched arms. In the spring Bob's long reach and hustle made him an effective club tennis player.

Bob will be missed; few students or faculty will quickly forget his quick smile and kind word.



SILAS BUCK FOOT, III

1015 W. 4th St., Red Wing, Minn.

"Silas" "Bucky"

Senior Year: Palmer — Vice President of Senior Class — Student Council (dorm head), Ludlow Senior Football, Varsity Basketball (2 letters), Varsity Lacrosse (3 letters; captain) — Darwin Club, Junto (chairman), Student Endowment Fund — Harvard Club of Conn. Prize, June 1964.

Cum Laude

PRINCETON

Graduation with Distinction

Silas was one of the rare individuals who successfully combined scholastic excellence, extraordinary athletic prowess, a keen sense of leadership and an innate sense of humor and warm good will into a fine gentleman. Always seemingly carefree and never considered a grind, Bucky managed to make Cum Laude while consistently being racked out by ten-thirty each night.

Whatever respect Silas didn't gain within the halls of Founders, he amply made up on the athletic fields. As star end on the twice-undefeated Green Machine, his blinding speed, agile fakes, and graceful dodges foiled many a potential tackler. As center on Moon's basketball team Buck unfailingly scored in double figures and was an integral part of the fast-break play. Silas' real skill, however, was clearly shown in the wielding of his big lacrosse stick. As an outstanding captain of Loomis' first undefeated lacrosse team and for two years a member of the All-New England squad, Buck was the finest defenseman Loomis has seen. And, in the Avon game, he showed his versatility as he scored two goals. All Bucky's friends, including the two females (of different generations) closest to his heart, could not help but share his enthusiasm for lacrosse. Given the chance, Marci really would have played against Taft.

As a councilor Bucky's consistency and firm-but-friendly-manner gained him the respect of the faculty and students alike. His generosity, jovial spirit and thoughtful concern for the welfare of others made him one of the most valuable members of the school. It was no surprise at Buck was awarded the Martin Harold Johnson Prize at Commencement.

GEOFFREY CAMPBELL FORBES

289 Beechwood Rd., West Hartford, Conn.

"Wheels" "Geoff"

Senior Year: Day Student — Varsity Soccer (manager), General Manager (Special "L" Award) — Dining Hall Committee, L.A.A.

CLARK

Geoff, or G.C.F., will be remembered for his suave style and easy-going personal mannerisms, which made him perfect for the waiter and butler roles in Mr. Grey's plays. He will also be remembered by Mr. Sullivan, who owes him a pack of cigarettes.

For those who notice the displays in the library showcase, Geoff had his donation here, too, for those classic car ads were his property. As the only Loomis member of the Classic Car Club of America, Geoff was a good source of information for those who wished to know anything about classic cars. Rumor has it that he'll soon be the club's youngest president. Academically, Geoff wasn't too distinguished, as his five years prove. No one could quite figure out if his adviser was Mr. Hickock or Mr. Sharp, but he did get along well with them both. In Hum, he became known as the boy next to Jinnet Fowles, and it is dubious whether he took any notes.

Geoff heads to Clark next fall with the assurance that all will miss him, especially Yancy. At the last banquet, the Athletic Council showed its appreciation for his hard and diligent work by naming him the Manager of the Year, a well earned reward which he has already placed next to his soccer letter in his room.



RICHARD EDWARDS FRESE

57 Ridgewood Rd., East Hartford, Conn.

"Frez" "Geler" "Damon and . . ."

Senior Year: Day Student — Varsity Cross-Country, 5:10 Club, Club Track — French Club, Glee Club, **Log** (business manager), **Loomiscel-lany** (advertising manager), Pelicans.

BROWN

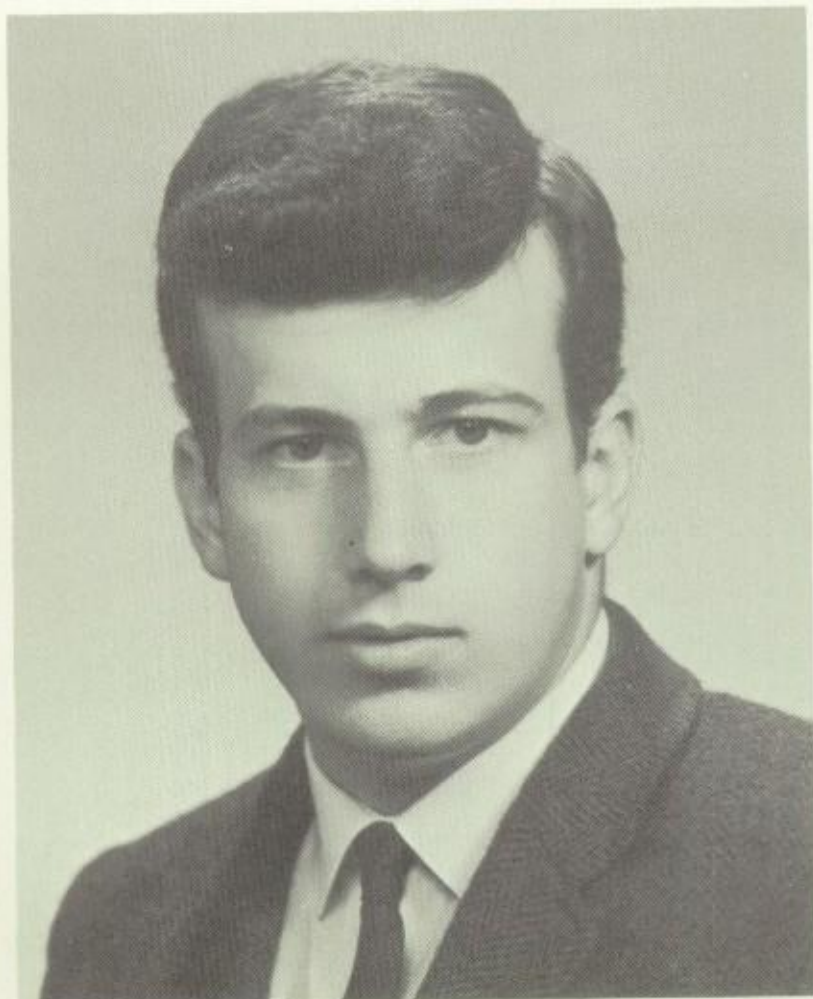
Although few were surprised when Rick did not receive the coveted Barnes Prize in Humanities, rumor had it that the Humanities Committee was making last minute preparations to recognize the enthusiasm that Rick demonstrated in pursuit of academic excellence.

Whether Rick's mid-week vacations, usually Thursdays, established a "Loomis tradition" cannot be determined until next year; but when he did attend classes, Rick came with particular punctuality. It was suggested that Rick be awarded a special prize for his time consuming Independent Studies during spring term before the faculty realized that Rick was, in fact, not enrolled in the Independent Studies Program.

Rick went to great pains to be on time. Ever economy minded, he often made a habit of saving gas and time by shunning the graded luxury of the dayboy lot for the clay tennis courts. He only parked there when he could coax his M.G. to make the trek across the tracks from East Hartford. Actually Rick's car was a masterpiece of up-to-date automobile design; in fact, he redesigned the fenders almost as often as he filled the gas tank.

Rick's perception and wit inspired us all. He always enjoyed a good joke, especially when it involved word games and puns. His involvement in school affairs will be remembered long after he has departed in a cloud of dust for Brown.





MICHAEL EARL GENTILE

Andover, Vermont

"Mike" "Gabe"

Senior Year: Day Student — Student Council — Varsity Football (letter), 5:10 Club, Wolcott Lacrosse — Admissions Committee, Chess Club, Foreign Policy Association, Pirandello Society, Printing Club.

NORTHEASTERN

Mike has been one of the most likeable members of this year's class. That is, if he can really be considered a member of the class, for he spent more time absent from school than anyone else. The wilds of Vermont proved too provocative for Gabe, and almost every Monday morning he was on the road by five in order to arrive at Loomis for his first class.

Mike played center on the football team in the fall, but he had a little trouble with his knee, and was forced to spend his winter athletic time in the weight room. Coming out of the winter in fine shape, Gabe found that he had developed a ferocious smokers' cough, and Mr. Sharp and the infirmary thought it best to quarantine him from the rest of the Wolcott lacrosse team lest they all become infected with the disease. This suited Gabe just fine, and he put the time to good use bronzing his body under the New London rays.

As the year comes to a close, Mike can reminisce on all the happy hours he spent shooting the bull in Warham Social Room, on the beach, and in Vermont. As for classes, well, they provided a refreshing break from the old routine. All of Gabe's friends enjoyed his infrequent appearances, and we were sure that, at least, he would get a certificate for temporary attendance.

RODERICK MALCOLM GLENNIE

15 Ravenswood Ct., Kingston Hill, Surrey, England

"Limey" "Rory" "Bloke"

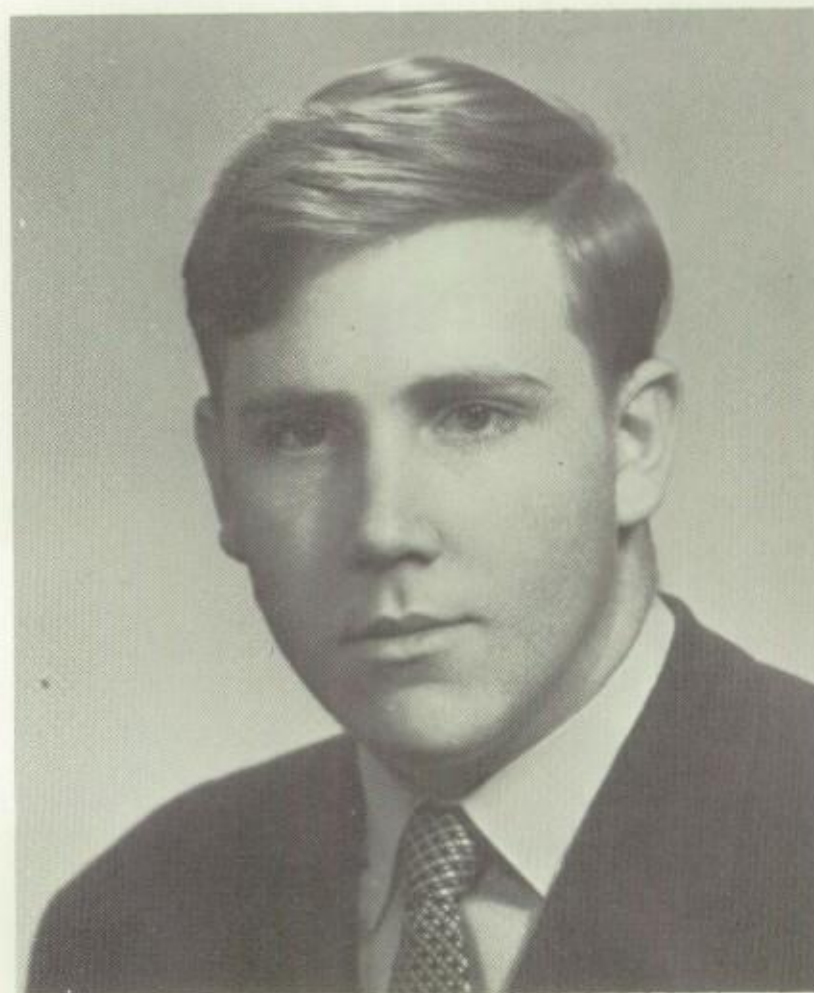
Senior year: Taylor — Allyn Senior Soccer, Allyn Wrestling, Varsity Baseball Manager (letter) — Chess Club, Fall Play, Spring Play, Foreign Policy Association, Religious Life Committee.

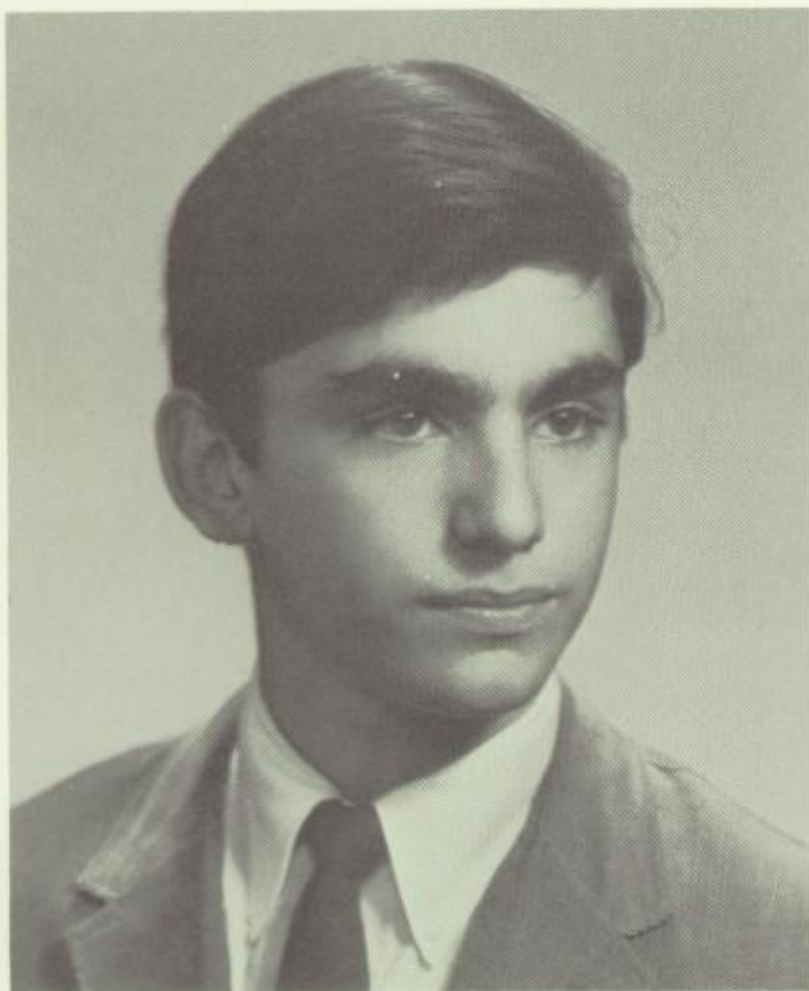
"Hold everything! Set your watches! Here comes Rory for his Chuckwagon!" And all of us in the Snug knew the time was exactly eleven o'clock in the morning, or five in the afternoon, or twenty minutes past nine in the evening. Rory was an incessant eater, an authority on just about everything, and a constant source of amusement and amazement.

An English Speaking Union exchange student, Rory came to us from Westminster School, the first Limey ever to talk his way into winning an exchange scholarship. He coasted along beautifully at Loomis, stopping only for a brief moment in the fall term to "pull his socks up."

Roddy was hard to beat for sincerity, especially in religion class. In Mr. Polkinghorne's apartment, he used to lean back in his favorite sling chair (conforming beautifully to its pear-shaped frame), and comment to a disbelieving class: "I don't ca-uuh, I just don't ca-uuh!!!" The confusion that followed usually consisted of a vain attempt to force Rory into committing himself to **something** positive, but Polk had to settle for Rory's demonstration of a rare and dying art, removing, rotating, and replacing his front teeth with his tongue.

Rory never bragged about the quality of his academic work at Loomis; perhaps he lacked a "basic fundamental" motivation, but he spoke eloquently for the Foreign Policy Association. He always will be remembered as a most colorful classmate.





MARC WOFSY GORDON

127 Oxford St., Hartford, Conn.

"Marc"

Senior Year: Day Student — Wolcott Senior Soccer, Wolcott Hockey, Wolcott Tennis — Intramural "L" Award — Chess Club, French Club, Hartford Tutoring Program.

Cum Laude

COLUMBIA

Graduation with Distinction

In every sense of the word, Marc was one of the most intellectual students on campus, yet this awesome characteristic never led him to feel in any way above any other student. He was always willing to be friendly and help those who needed it, as his hours of informal tutoring with Sajed Kamal in econ show.

Those who have heard him playing the piano in the chapel in his spare moments know his fantastic talent for music. But Marc also had a knack for getting along with people, and his wry sense of humor and his articulate and interesting conversations made him welcome anywhere. In class, he was always well prepared, and confident of his knowledge of a subject, never afraid to speak up and ask questions. The complexities and intrigue of "Gordon Mathematics" are still puzzling most of the Math Department.

Although not a great athlete, Marc was an accomplished club soccer player, won for himself a place upon the junior varsity tennis team, and he found tremendous enjoyment in baseball. In his spare moments, when he wasn't playing the piano, he could be found shooting baskets in the gym.

To those who knew him, Marc was a great artist, a true friend, and, above all, an individual.

WILLIAM FREDERICK GREEN

Bow W, Newton, Conn.

"Bill" "Wild Bill"

Senior Year: Taylor — Wolcott Tennis, 5:10 Club, Wolcott Tennis — Debate Forum, French Club, Glee Club, **Log** (circulation manager).

Cum Laude

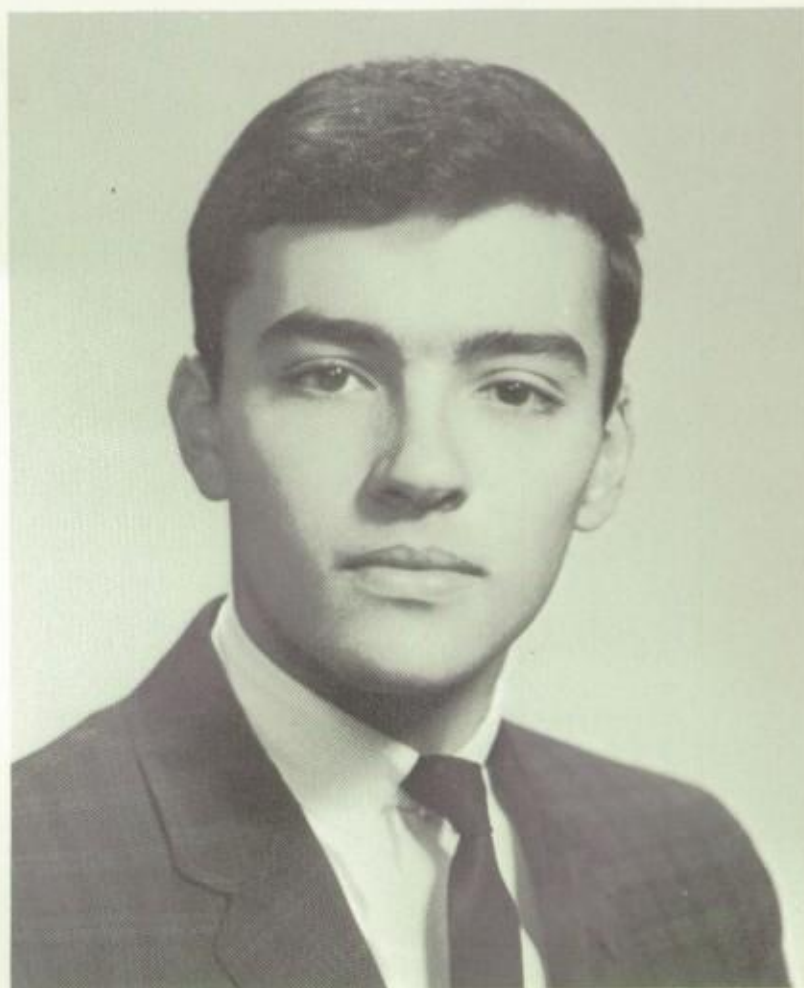
HARVARD

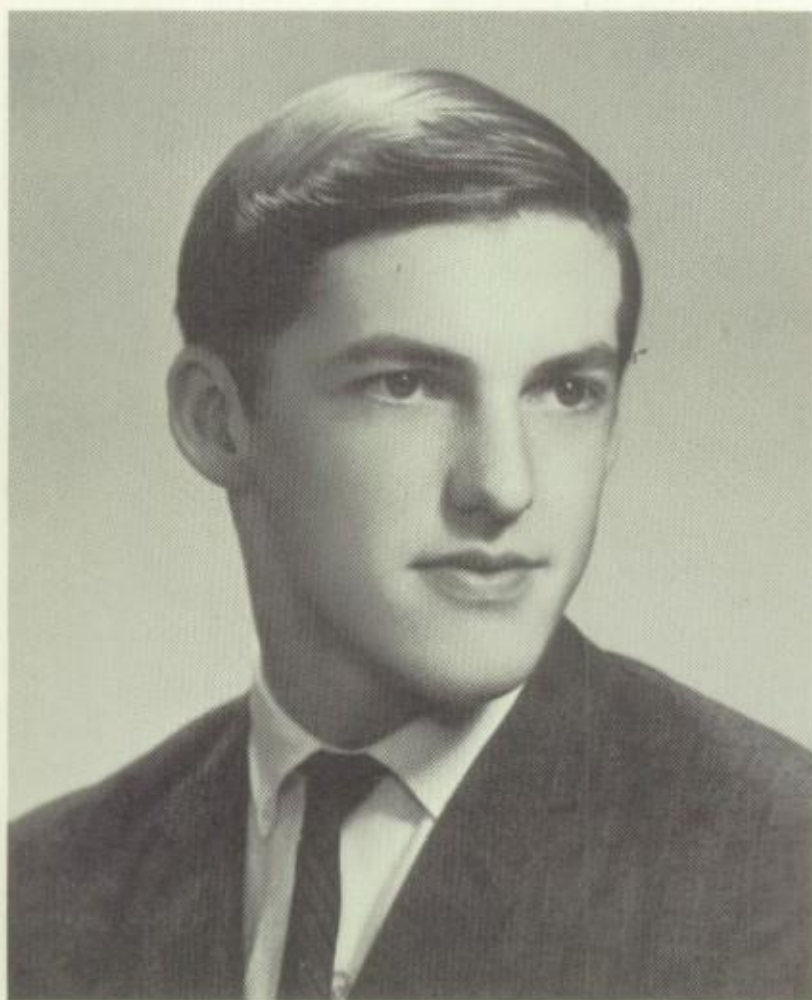
Graduation with Distinction

Bill came to Loomis a quiet young man with a lot of ideas. His scholastic goals were high and he worked hard to achieve his. Graduation with Distinction, admittance to Cum Laude, and acceptance at Harvard. Bill was determined to do whatever he participated in to the very best of his ability. As Circulation Manager of the Log, he took over a tremendous job and responsibility at the last moment, and completed a successful year. A member of the Glee Club, Bill helped to make the Choral Festival and the Spring Concert a huge success.

In sports, Bill was a persistent tennis player during both the spring and fall of his last two years on the Island. He could often be found on the tennis courts supporting the Big Blue teams. In the winter Bill also helped Wolcott, on the basketball team. He played for the Blue during many a winning season.

Besides his studies, Bill found time for the French Club and also lent his views to the Debate Forum. While Bill participated in all these activities, his academic standing remained in the top quintile. While the Log will miss Bill, and the Glee Club will lack his fine tenor voice, Harvard will be gaining an outstanding individual with a great future.





BRUCE CHAPIN HAMILTON

319 Ridgewood Rd., West Hartford, Conn.

"Ham" "Big Ham"

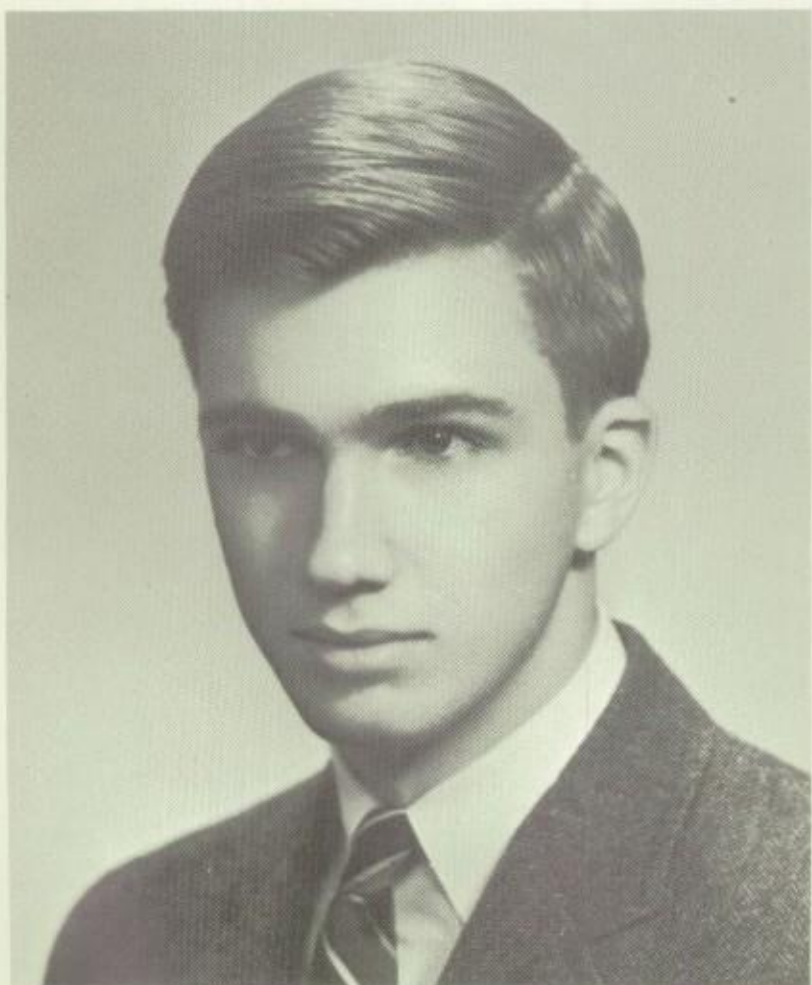
Senior Year: Day Student — Varsity Football (letter), Varsity Wrestling (letter), Varsity Lacrosse (letter) — Admissions Committee, **Handbook** (chairman), Dining Hall Committee, Student Endowment Fund.

WESTERN RESERVE

Bruce was probably one of the most easy-going, slow-walking, loudest singing West Hartford dayhops to drive a Hillman across the causeway onto the Island. Admittedly he wasn't the most brilliant student, and his attempts to fight the "welcoming arms of sleep" during Monday double period math classes proved all in vain. However, Ham was quite awake when it came to socializing. Bruce's dubious male attributes attracted the "Bearded Mother," but the flame flickered with the last dance of the Spring Prom. (What happened Ham, no blades?)

Ham's seemingly carefree attitude outside of class was in contrast to his perseverance and extraordinary desire on the athletic fields. A relentless foe, he particularly enjoyed removing some "Kentie" or "Choatie" from action with a crisp tackle or a beautifully executed block, better known as a "good crock." After a lacrosse victory, in the locker room, in the showers, or on the bus, Ham would often be heard leading his team in a merry song somewhat resembling 'Shout-Shout,' but with new verses which even made Grim blush. Amazing!!! "The Singing Stickman" was a natural for the Fan-Itni Award.

Ham's selfless generosity was evident in his countless trips to Friendly's and his weekend and overnight invitations. Ham's innate sense of helpfulness, sincerity, and eagerness along with his loquacious personality and good humor contributed to the many friendships he made and unforgettable memories that linger on. It was to the delight of the entire class that Ham won the Sportsmanship Prize at Commencement.



JAMES McCOMB HAYWARD

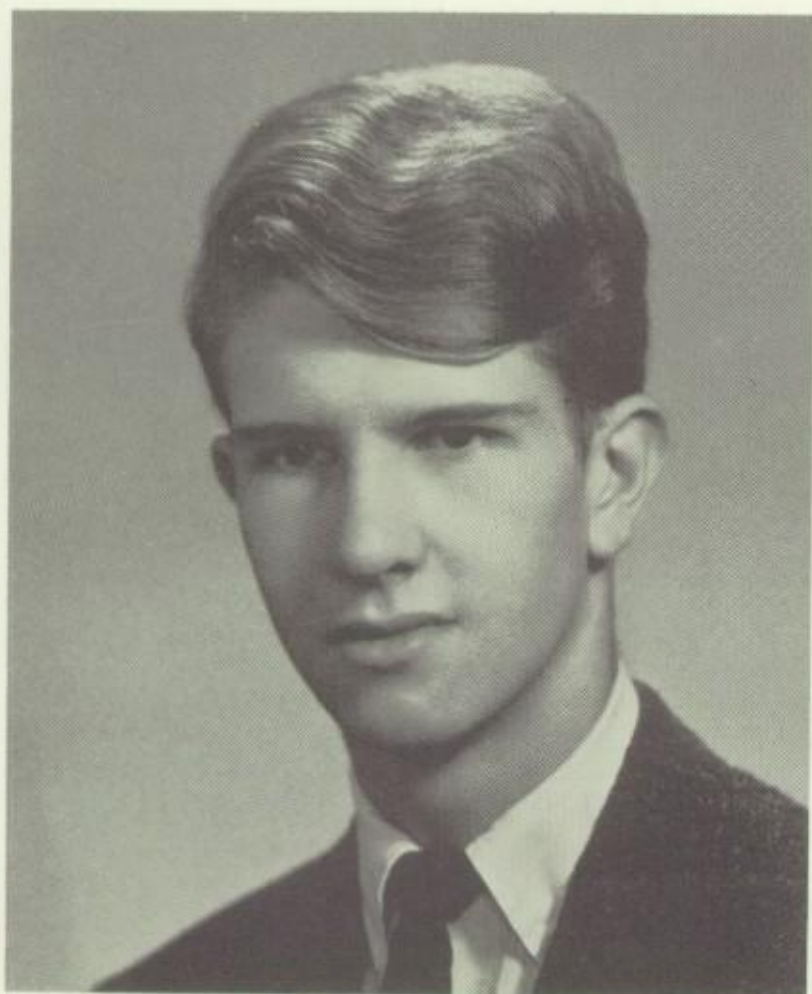
9 Gordon Place, Montclair, N.J.

"Jim" "McC." "Wayward"

Senior Year: Taylor — Student Council — Ludlow Senior Soccer — Admissions Committee, Darwin Club, French Club, Glee Club, **Handbook**, Pelicans, Religious Life Committee.

If there was a special citation for "quiet eloquence," it could not go to a senior more sincere or congenial than Jim. He was a rare person, never taking credit for his contribution to the Loomis community, and always trying his hardest to make school life pleasant for everyone. He was a determined athlete, and one of the finest basses in both the Pelicans and the Glee Club.

Always ready for conversation, Jim would interrupt his deep thought, set his pencil aside, close his copious notebook, loosen his Brooks Brothers tie, adjust a contact lens, crack his unforgettable smile, and forget what he was about to say. How could a guy so meticulous about detail never finish anything on time . . . ? Actually, McComb caught on fast in his freshman year, in two years was master of the one-drafter, typed between breakfast and Chapel. Jim cut it a little close when the time came for college biographies. As Waldo struck a match to Jim's college folder, he raced onto the quad with his fifteen word thesis. Reading the masterpiece, Mr. Ward found Jim in need of a change, and directed him to a "liberal womens' underwear college" in New Jersey. McC. managed to return to his well-endowed Chaffee senior in his red Volkswagen. Jim will be remembered for his wonderful personality, his narcotic charm, and his "quiet eloquence."



EDWARD GATES HAZEN, JR.
99 North St., Watertown, Conn.

"Tim" "Hahzen"

Senior Year: Warham — Varsity Cross-Country (letter), 5:10 Club, Varsity Track — Intramural "L" — French Club, Library Committee, Stagehands' Union (stage manager), Volunteer Committee.

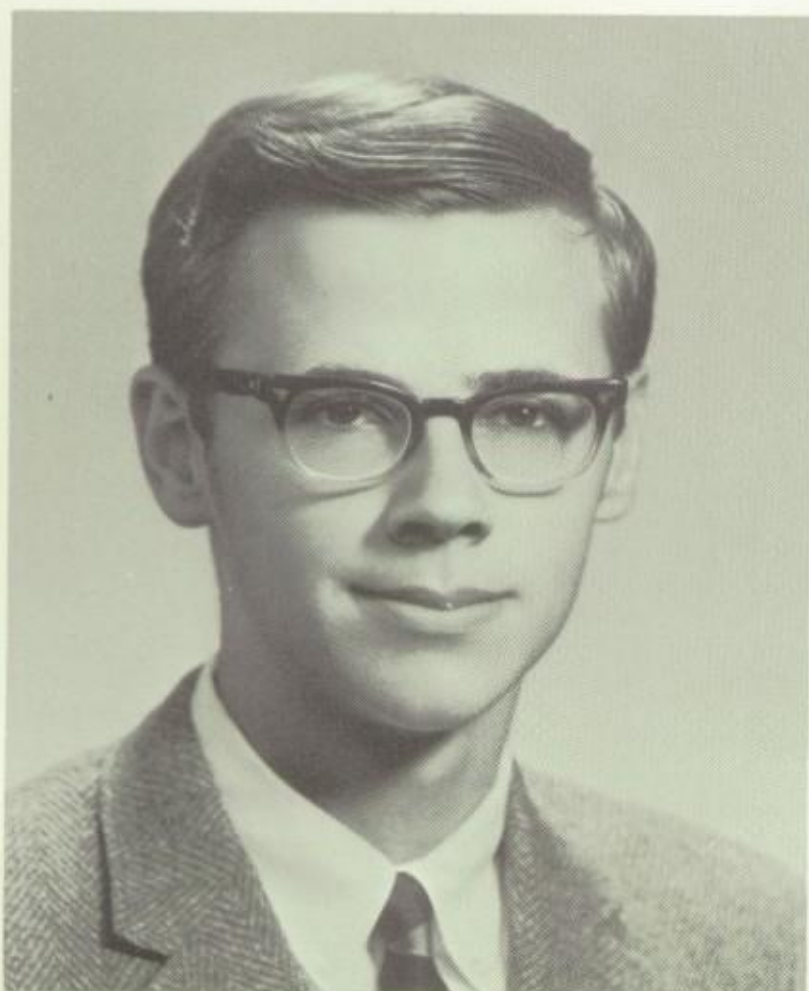
TRINITY

Tim Hazen, "Hahzen" to his friends, was probably the first senior on the slide — he started in his junior year. Tim was another member of that illustrious group, the Warham III Zoo. He was also one of the founders of the Warham III Bridge Club, where he spent countless hours trying to get Arthur to play bridge. Despite all his extracurricular activities, Tim did find time to do his studying. He was at his best in French, taking French V in his senior year, while being a member of the French Club.

He was a better than average athlete, too. In the fall he was a runner on the cross-country team, where he consistently placed high enough to win a letter. In the winter, Tim was a member of the 5:10 Club, and in the spring he tried his legs at track, where running and jumping were his forte. He was recognized for his contribution to club athletics by receiving an Intramural "L" at the Spring Athletic Banquet.

Tim was also an active member of the Stagehands' Union, where he was the stage manager, and of the Volunteers Committee, where he tutored in Hartford and helped at the juvenile court.

Tim will attend Trinity next year, and he will undoubtedly carry his good spirit and jovial attitude there with him.



BRUCE EDGAR HOLBEIN
37 Lynacres, Fayetteville, N.Y.
"Bruce"

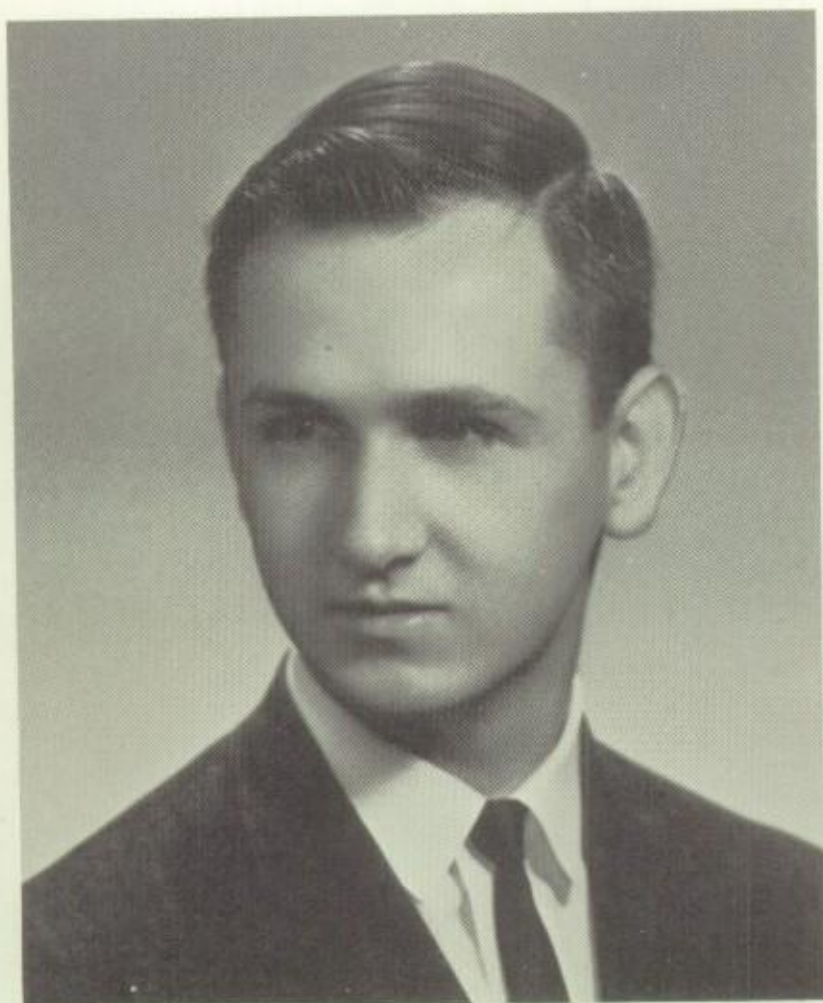
Senior Year: Warham — Allyn Junior Soccer (coach), 5:10 Club, Allyn Lacrosse — Elections Committee (chairman), Volunteer Committee (co-chairman).

Honor Roll: 1964-65

DARTMOUTH

When the shrill coach's whistle was heard up and down Warham Second, the corridor would cower knowing that Bruce was out leading another chorus of "The Sorcerer's Apprentice" while visions of "Grodé" and the gang danced in his head. One of the staunch members of the Warham Zoo, Bruce enjoyed his third and final year at Loomis to the fullest. He never worked too hard, yet somehow was always the first person on the corridor to get his work done. (Mmm boy! Remember those fifty-three pages of Hum?) Liked and respected by both students and faculty, he was an obvious choice for head of both the Elections and Volunteer Committees.

Bruce did well academically, but it was his knowledge of politics and current events that particularly astonished his teachers and corridor-mates (and the TIME tests, too!). Many were the times he and Rick Shaine would match skills as co-founders of the Miscellaneous Fact Club. (Do you know how many gallons of water it takes to flush a toilet in the Bronx?) Coach of the undefeated Allyn soccer crowd and a strong member of Allyn lacrosse team, Bruce made a large contribution to the athletic life of Loomis. And now, as he must bid farewell to "Lenny" and "Bullwinkle" and "Roy," the old gang waves and wishes him four current event-filled years at Dartmouth.



DAVID HOLBROOK HUNT, JR.
8 Beaverbrook Rd., Simsbury, Conn.
"Dave" "Baby Huey"

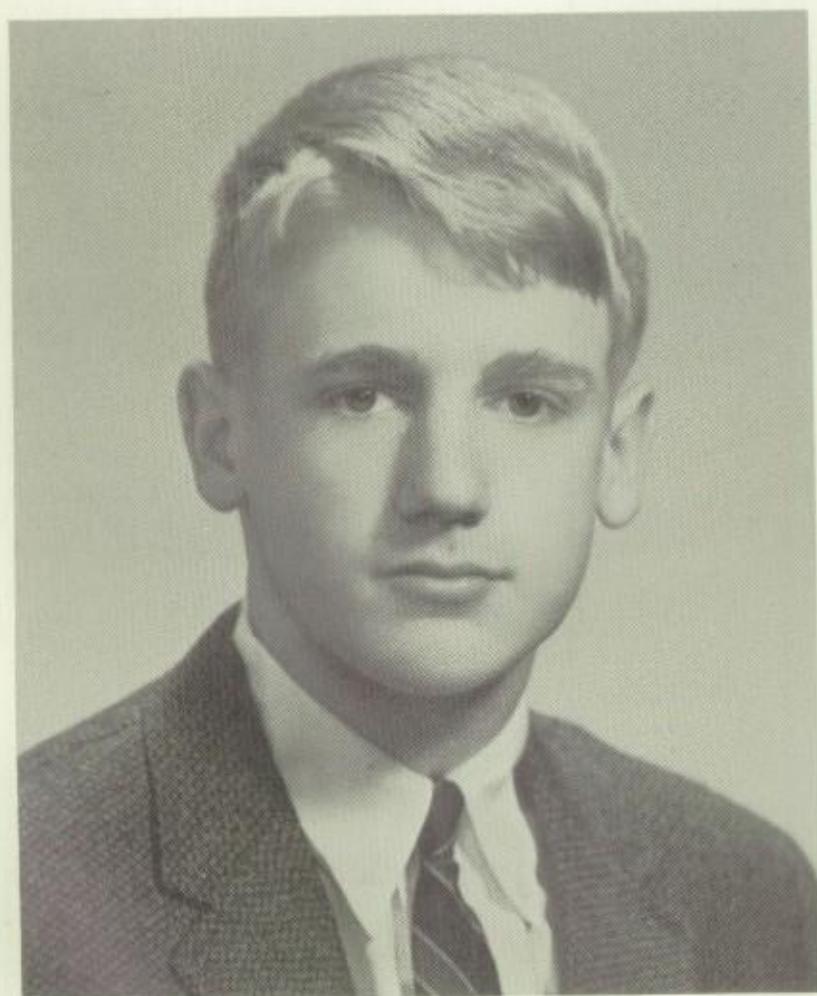
Senior Year: Day Student — Wolcott Senior Soccer, Varsity Rifle (letter), Wolcott Lacrosse — Band, Glee Club, Orchestra (president), Senior Room Committee, Stamp Club.
Cum Laude

M.I.T.

Graduation with Distinction

Dave was a valued and much respected member of the class. He participated in many activities, of which his most recognizable was his affiliation with the Loomis Orchestra and Band. Dave spent much of his time at Loomis with the orchestra trying his best to rejuvenate it. Its success during the Bushnell concert was largely occasioned by Dave and others like him, who took a sincere and active interest in this Pelican group.

The winter term heard Dave producing less harmonious sounds on the rifle range, where he won his letter for his fine shooting. Spring had Dave amid the groans and crunches of the Wolcott lacrosse team. Dave guarded the cage admirably for the Bluemen. While participating in all of these activities, Dave still maintained honor roll grades all through Loomis. He took advanced math and Science V successfully. Although Dave was a quiet fellow, his good nature was hard to miss. The silent smile and ready helping hand showed his true worth. Many less fortunate students had better grades because of Dave's help. As if this was not enough, Dave was also on time for every one of his German III classes, a feat not equalled by any of his other "kameraden." If Dave's years on the Island are any indication of what his college studies will be like, he should certainly meet with success in Boston at M.I.T. Along with his keen interest in science, Dave will be able to pursue his favorite pastime in Boston — sailing.



GUY HORTON HUNT, III
39 Cleveland Rd., Wellesley 81, Mass.
"Guy de la Chasse"

Senior Year: Warham — Wolcott Cross Country, Wolcott Hockey, Wolcott Baseball — Darwin Club, Dining Hall Committee, French Club (president), Log, Photo Club, Senior Room Committee.
Cum Laude

WILLIAMS

Graduation with Distinction

It was not long after Guy came to Loomis at the beginning of his junior year that he established himself as the school's leading Franco-phile. He had a vast number of French epigrams at his command, which he would utter during appropriate moments of corridor bedlam. His pursuit of more knowledge of French was continuous; he even managed to do all the research reading for his Hum paper in French. It was for his sincere interest in this field that he was awarded a Commencement prize for the most proficient student in French.

Despite the nightly turmoil on the corridor, Guy remained completely unaffected by it. His good spirit was unflinching, even when those around him were thrown into depression by college rejections or lack of progress on Hum papers. He managed to cope with their grumblings of "Mmm-boy" with a resounding "Hein, garçon!"

Yet all of Guy's activities were not limited to French. During the winter term, he was a mainstay of Wolcott hockey, and during the spring he played Beebeball. In fact, he was the only catcher whom Mr. Beebe could remember who could call a game in French.

Guy will be remembered because he did not fall into the morass of sarcasm which so often was around him; he left Loomis as sincere as he was when he entered, and his acquaintances were only the richer for it.

BENJAMIN SEARS HUNTER, JR.

Blooming Grove, N.Y.

"Ben"

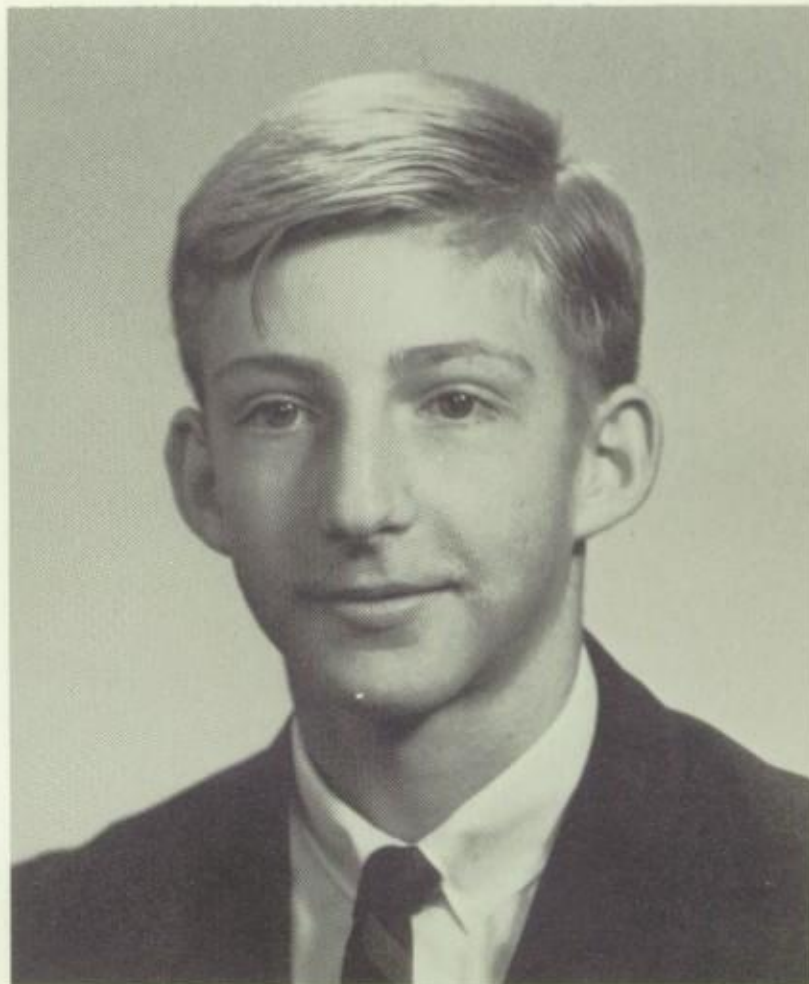
Senior Year: Batchelder — Ludlow Cross-Country, Ludlow Senior Basketball, Ludlow Track — Admissions Committee, Dining Hall Committee, Printing Club (vice-president).

UNION

When Ben arrived at Loomis he seemed shy at first, but this air of introverted humility disappeared when anyone needed help. When he was in good spirits, which was almost all the time, he would gladly help any classmate, no matter how much time it might take. Ben was known for his infinite supply of stamps and was distinguished as the only member of his class who actually disliked his own first name.

Ben could often be found sitting at his desk grinding away at Wild Bill's Aeneid, Nick's Fuzics, or Simpletomery. When he wasn't at his desk, he was probably on his bed flipping handfulls of ten pennies (for a total of 2000 times) to obtain a probability curve. Although Ben advanced ten places in class rank every term, he wasn't a constant grind. He often joined in a friendly game of Combat Frisbie, or played with Founders' kiddies across the fire escape.

Ben's athletic efforts were not left unrewarded either. He was a member of the twice undefeated Ludlow winter track team, and his drive on the cross-country course was noted by everyone. Ben certainly contributed to the motivation of all those who knew him by serving as a tremendous example of determination. These qualities will undoubtedly remain with him at Union and through his entire life.

**DAVID MERRITT IRELAND**

432 Old Post Rd., Fairfield, Conn.

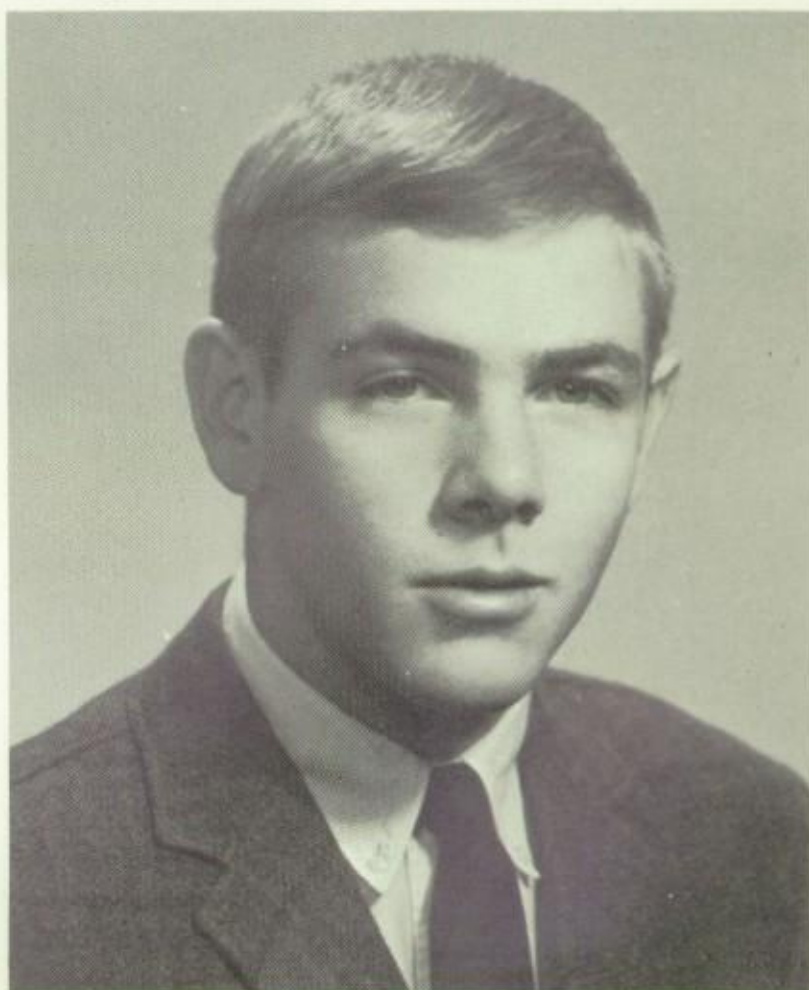
"Craze" "Crazy Dave"

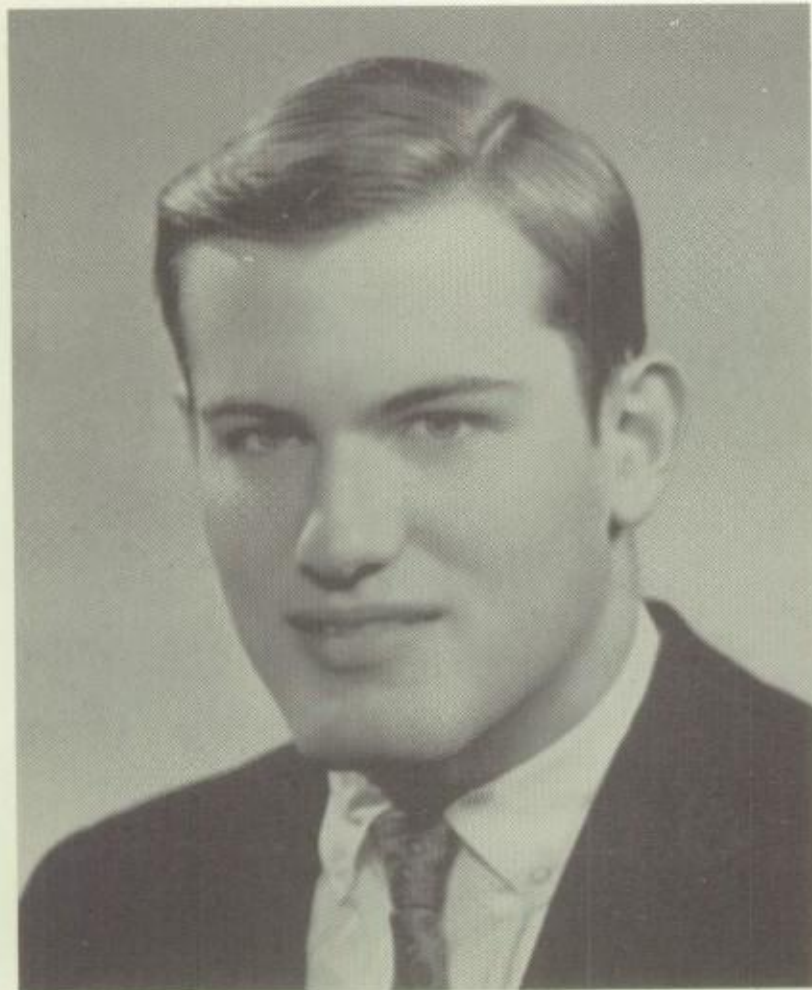
Senior Year: Taylor — Student Council — Allyn Senior Football, Allyn Wrestling, Allyn Tennis — Debate Forum, Foreign Policy Association, Glee Club, Hartford Tutoring Program.

MIDDLEBURY

Somewhere behind a three-day beard, underneath a three-month haircut, and above a buttonless soiled shirt was a prince of a guy. Little Dave was a receptive and sincere fellow who challenged worldly philosophers and petty rules, but always left room for improvement. We were forced to give him the nickname "Craze" after his remarkable junior year conduct: a day with Dina in Springfield, Sunday night supper in West Anywhere, 96th in the class, and Al Woods as an escort. A mountain of good nature but devoid of motivation, we prodded and encouraged him and, sure enough, there he was to our joy and amazement, back for senior year.

But Craze had been hit by a tornado of conspicuous change during the summer. His class rank shot up 62 places, and he was also determined to make a name for himself on the athletic field. So he did . . . Napoleon was the only boy we know who managed to play proficiently on nine athletic teams (and live in three dorms) in one year. A member of the Batch Bats and conductor of the Warham Wazoo Symphony, Dave was instrumental in creating the unforgettable expression: "Too far!" He belongs in every Loomis senior class, but was given to us alone, broken guitar and all. His unique charm, with a country named in his honor, will continue, untouched, at Middlebury.





HUGH HAYNES JOHNSON, JR.

P.O. Box 1765, Stuart, Fla.

"Haynes" "Dumpling"

Senior Year: Mason — Student Council (dorm head) — Ludlow Senior Football, Varsity Wrestling (2 letters), Varsity Lacrosse (2 letters) — Darwin Club (vice-president).

ROLLINS

From his first day at Loomis, Dumpling was certain to be voted the best-natured in the class. It was nearly impossible to anger him, though no one was anxious to try.

Besides his good nature, Dumpling will long be remembered for his proficiency in the field of demolition. Many sleepless spring nights were livened by his almost endless supply of cherry bombs. "Don't worry, fellas, this one will only flash." !#%*& Most of these bombs were launched from Sam's porch, where Dumpling camped for three straight weeks — except for one night. The rain soaked through his sleeping bag, and he gave up at approximately 4:00 A.M.

Unfortunately, Dumpling never seemed to be able to stay healthy for any great length of time — or maybe he really did like Irene's cooking. Plagued by the "kissing disease," (Quite a summer, huh Dumps?) he spent a great deal of the fall challenging Mrs. Eakins in scrabble. At least he took it easy over Christmas vacation, and, in the winter, he was able to enjoy the advantages of the wrestling training table. Nevertheless, he could not quite make it **up** to weight. The Hearse trip was too much for him, though, and he spent most of the spring in his girdle.

All of us wish Dumpling good luck in Europe this summer (you can use the kraut you learned, Dumps!?) and at Rollins in the fall.

RICHARD JOHNSON

77 Mohawk Dr., West Hartford, Conn.

"Rick"

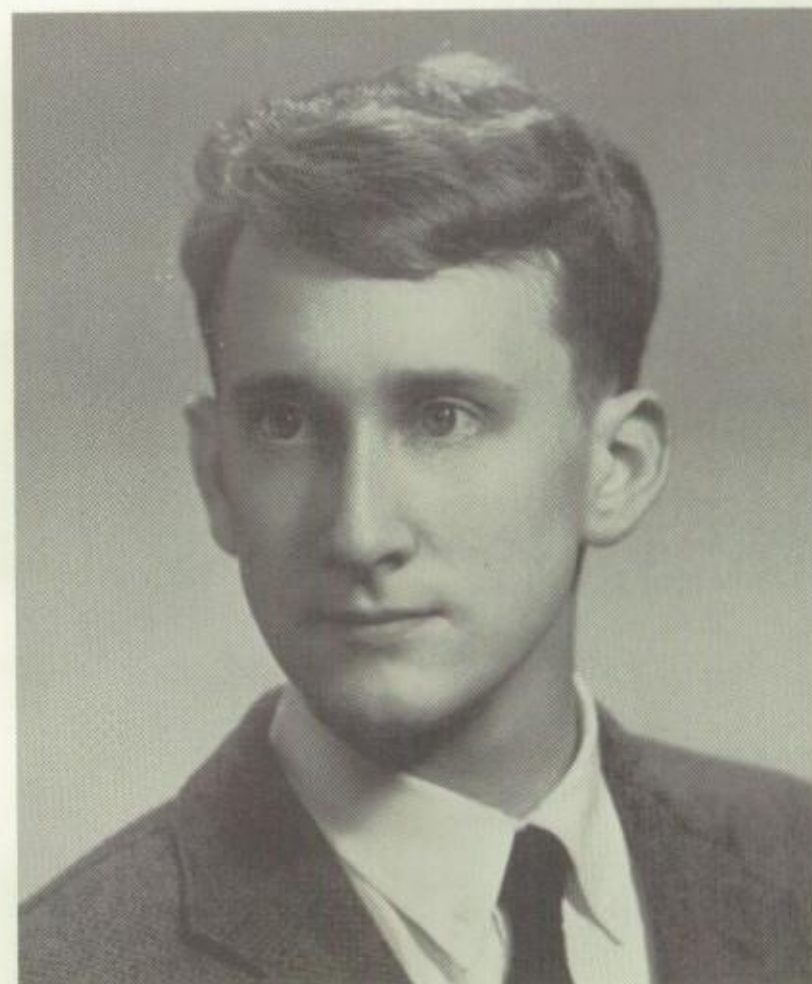
Senior Year: Day Student — Ludlow Tennis, 5:10 Club, Ludlow Tennis — Hartford Tutoring Program, **Log** (managing editor), Film Society (vice-president).

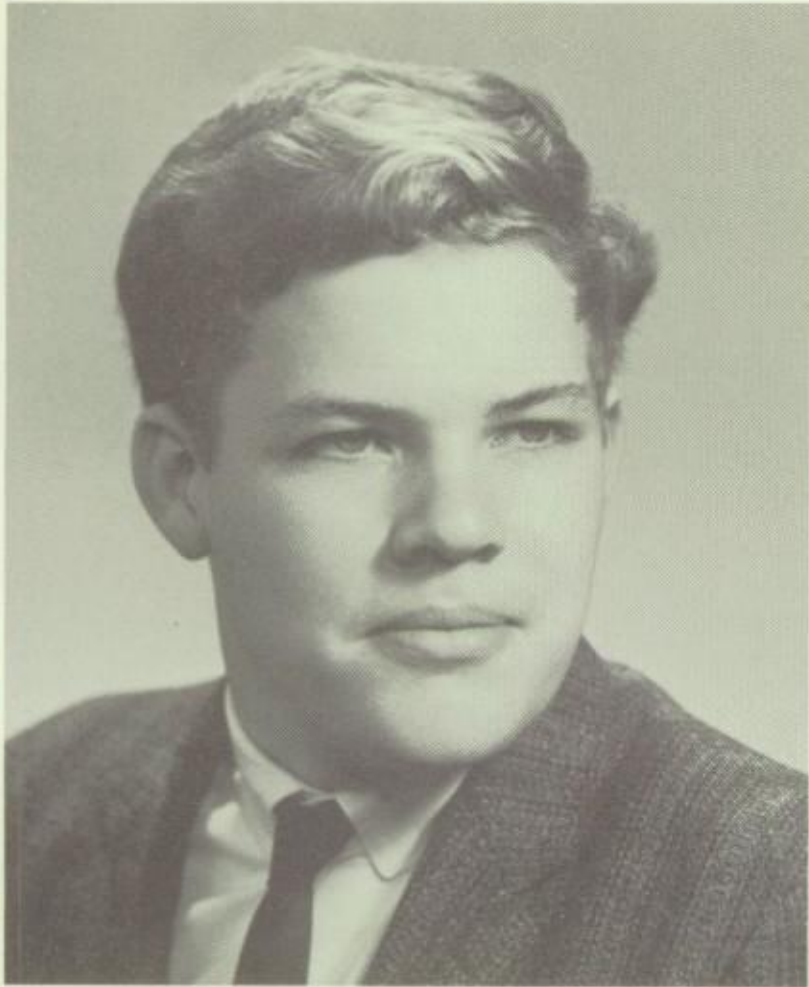
YALE

"Knowledge may give weight, but accomplishments give lustre." — Philip Dormer Stanhope, Earl of Chesterfield.

Rick Johnson is unquestionably a person with the weight of knowledge, and this knowledge has been employed for lustre-giving accomplishments. His familiarity and mastery of various aspects of English literature, combined with an outstanding creative talent, have enabled him to write brilliant, stylistic stories. He is a scholar of history and philosophy, with a tremendous understanding of intellectual complexities. His ability to write as well as his formal education in journalism has enabled him to create one of the best editorial pages in the Log's history. And his imagination and highly developed sense of humor have caused him to be one of the wittiest and most diverting students ever at Loomis. Always a person of generosity and high ideals, he tutored two Loomis students simultaneously, as well as other students in the Hartford area.

Truly this list of combined knowledge and accomplishment indicate the degree of Rick's personal qualities. His compatibility and consistent good humor simply garnish the character of this fiercely independent student. An amateur of the movies, a writer of superb fiction, an excellent master of research, an outstanding humorist, and a person with the power for accurate and perceptive observation, Rick will certainly continue to enjoy the successes from which he has already known great pleasure.





JAMES HOWARD JOHNSTON, JR.
872 Matianuck Ave., Windsor, Conn.
"Jamie" "Joe Chub"

Senior Year: Day Student — Ludlow Senior Football, Ludlow Intermediate Basketball (coach), Ludlow Baseball — Dining Hall Committee, Press Club, Senior Library Committee (co-chairman).

U CONN

Easy-going Jim. Those were his watchwords both on and off the Island. Whether studying behind the Library desk, sitting out an English class, or "on the road," we always knew him as quiet and unassuming.

Outside the tarvia, Jim's qualities as a leader showed through his reserve. In the fall he was part of the driving line that won Ludlow football a steak dinner. Winter afternoons we could find Jim in the North Gym coaching his Intermediate team. Result? — the first Ludlow basketball winning season in many years. On sunny spring afternoons he was helping an underdeveloped Junior baseball team to a winning season — even "pitching-in" when the going got rough. His game-winning grand slam awed his team as well as the Senior league onlookers.

Jim-my-John-ston had the somewhat dubious honor of going four years without an hour. There was another side of him, however.

"I'm going into town." "Why?" "I'm dying."

"Want'a go play pool?"

That was Jim out of class — affable, always ready with a quick reply. His congeniality and contagious chuckle let him blend into any crowd. But for the most part, he remained aloof from extra-extra-extra curricular goings-on. Common sense and a never-give-up attitude earned him respect from both under and upperclassmen alike.

DAVID ELMORE KAISER

c/o EUR-EX, Dept. of State, Wash., D.C.
"Kais" "The Naz"

Senior Year: Palmer — Wolcott Senior Football, Wolcott Hockey, Wolcott Lacrosse — Debate Forum (president), French Club, Glee Club, Spring Play.

Cum Laude

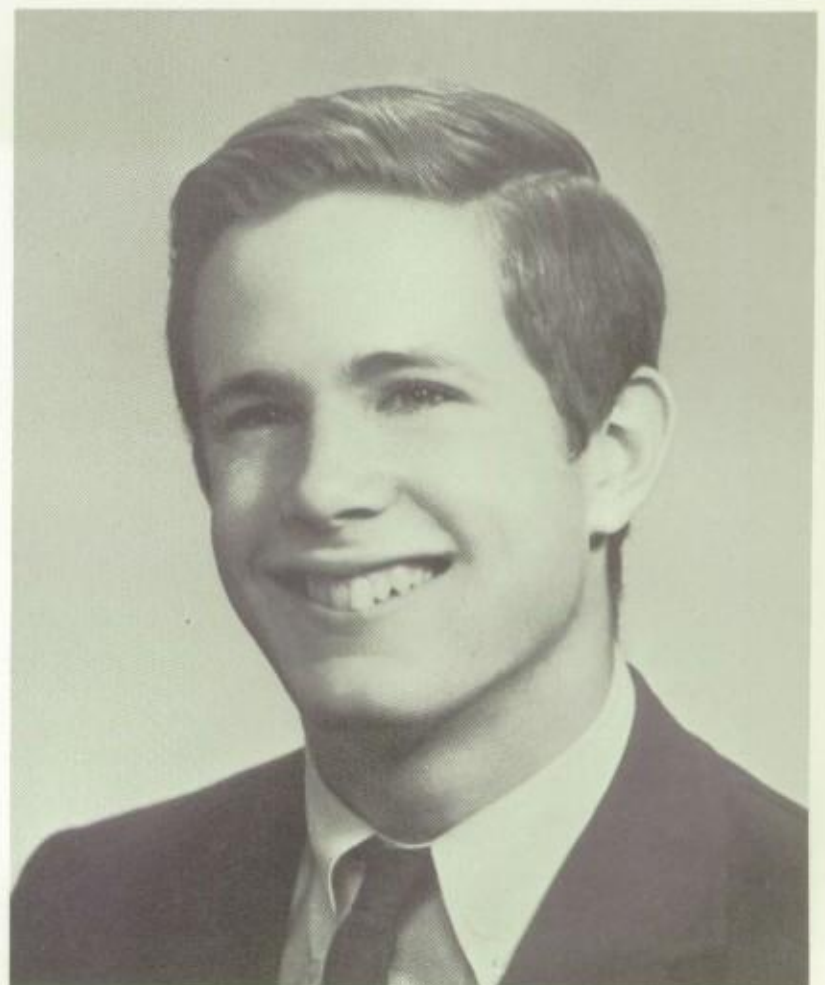
HARVARD

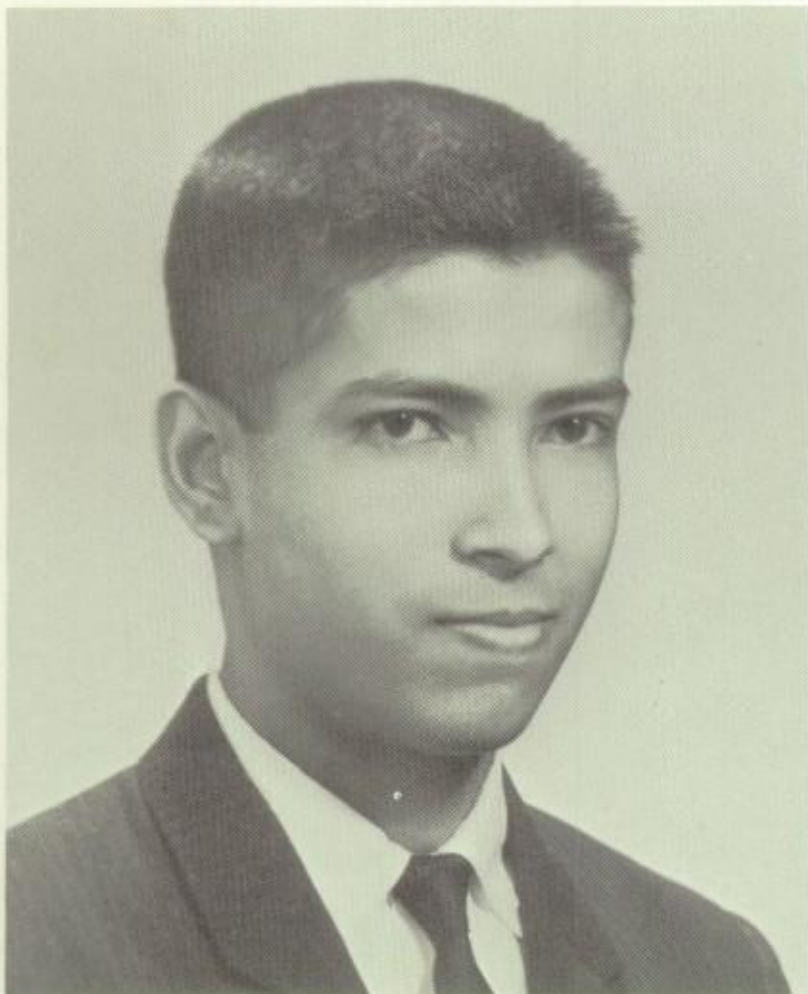
Graduation with Distinction

Dave came to the Island amidst his hearty laughter and sharp wit. We'd often find him arguing, both skillfully and belligerently at times, or else playing his Lord Buckel album. More often than not, he was in Greenjob's room or with Wolf, anywhere, just so long as he avoided his own roundhouse. Naz seemed to be constantly bulling, but somehow his grades never slipped from the Honor Roll. He even managed to get into a few fights with Teddybird, and he came out of those unscratched, too.

During his senior year, Naz was still bulling. His series of wrestling matches with Rog was a highlight of his corridor during winter term. When pacified, he was in Wolf's room listening to the Wolf Pack, or declaring war on poor old Cro. In the spring Naz worked away at lacrosse, and helped Wolcott spoil Andy's lemonade party. A stalwart member of the Independent Studies Program, Dave developed a mighty thumb, which he rode to Mt. Snow, Boston, and Washington.

Dave had an appreciative spirit, finding the finer qualities in most of us while not being ostentatious about his own. Always a competitor, he succeeded in everything he participated in, while always finding time to share a joke and have some fun.





SAJED KAMAL

Dhanmondi, Dacca-2, E. Pakistan

"Sajed"

Senior Year: Day Student — Wolcott Senior Soccer, Wolcott Rifle, Wolcott Junior Baseball — Photo Club.

NORTHEASTERN

In Sajed's two years at Loomis he has become one of the most likeable and congenial persons on the Island. Coming from East Pakistan, Saj was eager to find out about life in the United States, and also to tell us about his country and its culture. In his first year he delighted many at the Pirandello Follies with his solo on the tasho, an ancient Pakistani instrument. This year Sajed lived with a Windsor family and could usually be found in his spare time studying in the Nee Room.

Sajed was a truly generous person, and when he felt the urge to accomplish something he let very few things stop him. Upon Mr. Worthington's death, Saj gave to the school a landscape in memory of Tony, his adviser.

As a loyal Wolcott man, Sajed played soccer in the fall, rifle in the winter, and baseball in the spring. He combined determination and drive to be of great value to each of his teams.

Sajed also was a member of the Photo Club. His great love for photography led him to picture-taking excursions of many of his friends. He will now go on and continue his studies at Northeastern, where his warm, friendly disposition will undoubtedly win him more American friends. Our only hope is that Saj will give and receive as much in Boston as he did on the Island, in Windsor.



ROBERT MITCHELL KARP

383 Janes Lane, Stamford, Conn.

"Bob"

"Boob"

Senior Year: Batchelder — Student Council — Wolcott Senior Football, Varsity Basketball (letter), Varsity Baseball (2 letters captain) — Cheerleader, Dance Committee, Intramural Athletic Council. L.A.A., Radio Club, Student Endowment Fund (vice-president).

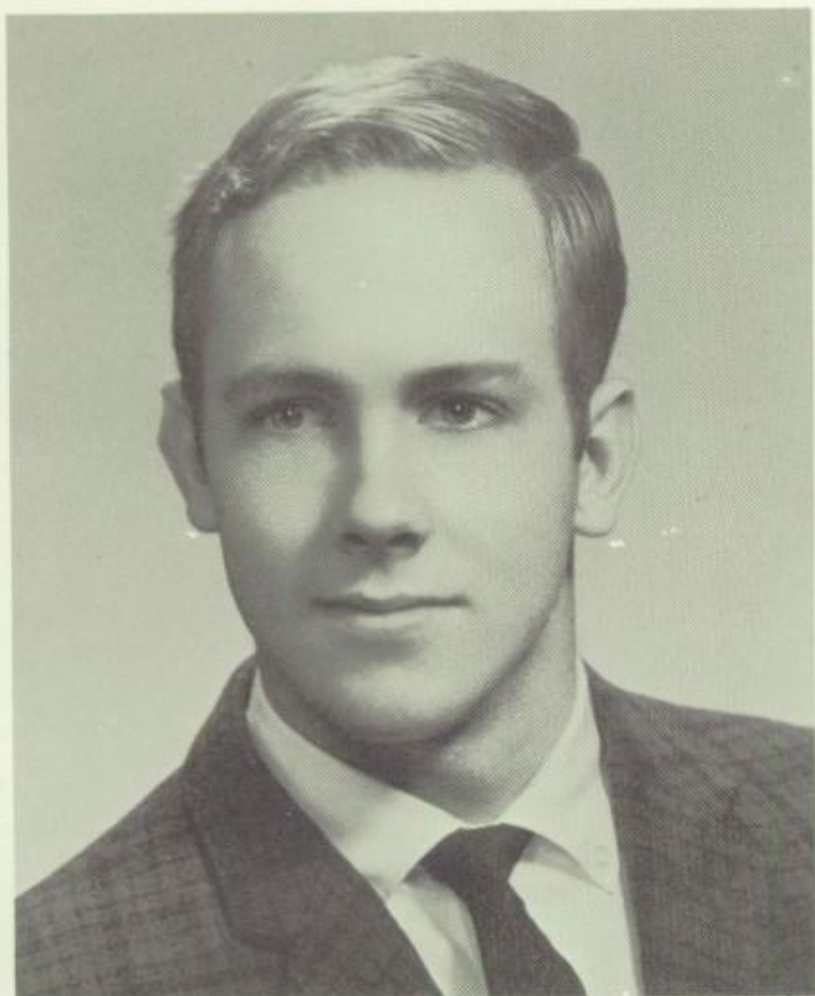
TUFTS

Though not the very best of scholars, "Nose" could sometimes be found shooting the breeze in Pussy's, Pond's, or Mof's room when not shut up in his own room, typing away feverishly. If Carp wasn't in one of these choice hangouts, chances are he could be found in his sub-terrestrial haven, the Snug (of which he was a chairman) with a cheese sandwich, studying his Spanish.

Bob was a key member of the Beebe Blues in the fall, running end sweeps with blinding speed. During the winter months, Boob played basketball along with the other Moonmen. The spring, however, was Robert's cup of tea. Having batted over .400 last spring Bob was elected captain of his year's squad. He led the Maroon and Gray to a highly successful season.

Mr. Karp was quite a mover with the opposite sex, and when there was the slightest lull in Loomis life, Bob would retire to one of his weekends, leaving Friday, returning Saturday, then leaving again, with the usual destination as Portchester, New York. The only things that suffered from these excursions were the glasses he managed to knock over at family parties.

The only time Bob had to worry was during those weeks waiting for the word from Tufts. (Waldo sure made enough calls up there, huh Bob?) To Bob, acceptance at Tufts was everything, and we're glad he made it. He'll be a good addition to the Boston scene.



GEORGE BAILEY KATZ

21 Steep Hollow Lane, Manchester, Conn.

"Pussy" "Pythias" "Dayhop"

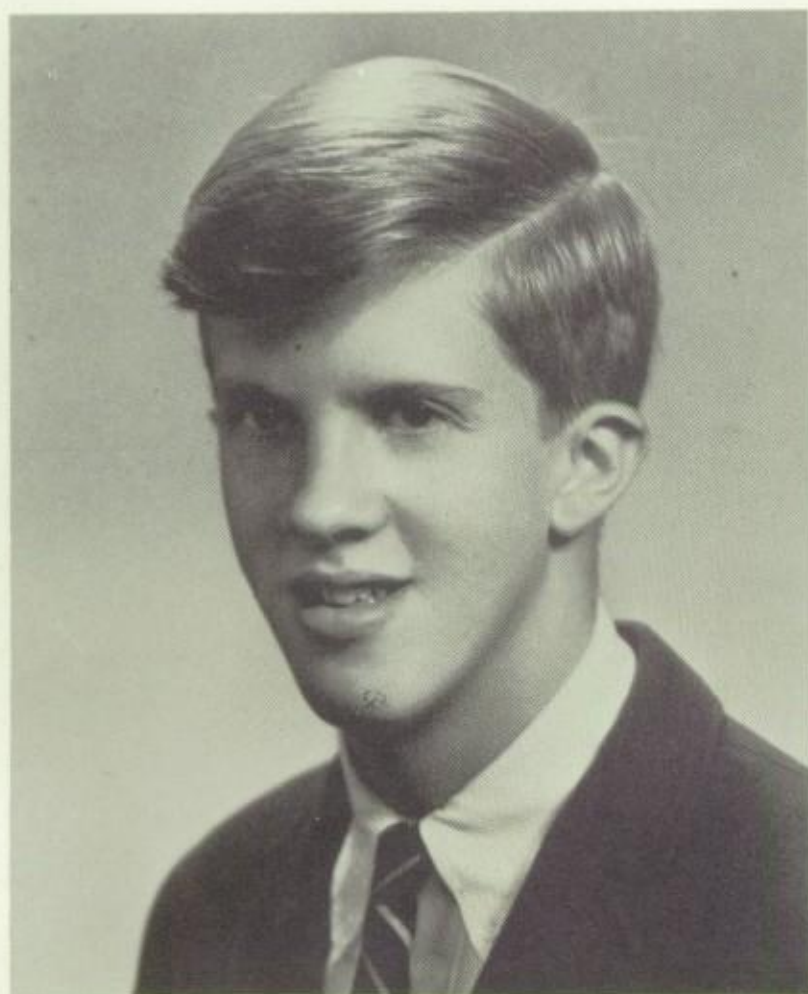
Senior Year: Batchelder — Student Council — Varsity Cross-Country (captain; 2 letters), 5:10 Club, Varsity Track (2 letters) — Glee Club (librarian), **Handbook**, L.A.A., Pelicans, Religious Life Committee, Student Endowment Fund.

PENN

Hey, Pussy, how's your Hum paper? Or your Religion paper, or your last seven English themes? Oh, and by the way, you have a German quiz tomorrow!!! George was a fun-loving, love-making, hard-running, happy-go-lucky guy, with good intentions, but who procrastinated to such excess that he had to stay a couple of days into almost every vacation to "finish up."

Bailey sympathetically captained our hapless harriers, and his abundant supply of energy left a mark of progress on the team's success by the end of the season. In the winter, George took it "easy," but kept himself in shape for track, and crazy Faith, and Faithful Chris (get the "religion" in those names!). As a member of the moralistic triumvirate of Batch councilors, (KARPOTZ) George carried a "Big stick," and an even bigger supply of ice cream.

And then, there were the Pelicans . . . George sometimes was a member of that infamous band of birds, and eagerly offered his share of encouraging profanity to their well-being. George was a connoisseur of bull sessions. He thrived on the alliteration and the verbal slash, most often at the expense of dense, but outspoken religious students (ahem). How he made Penn under early decision we will never know, but he had better double the size of his coffee pot next year.



GEORGE McCURRACH KEISER

244 Edgerstone Rd., Princeton, N.J.

"Big George" "Mac" "Legs"

Senior Year: Batchelder — Ludlow Senior Soccer, Ludlow Hockey, Ludlow Lacrosse — Darwin Club, Student Endowment Fund (executive), Volunteer Committee.

MIDDLEBURY

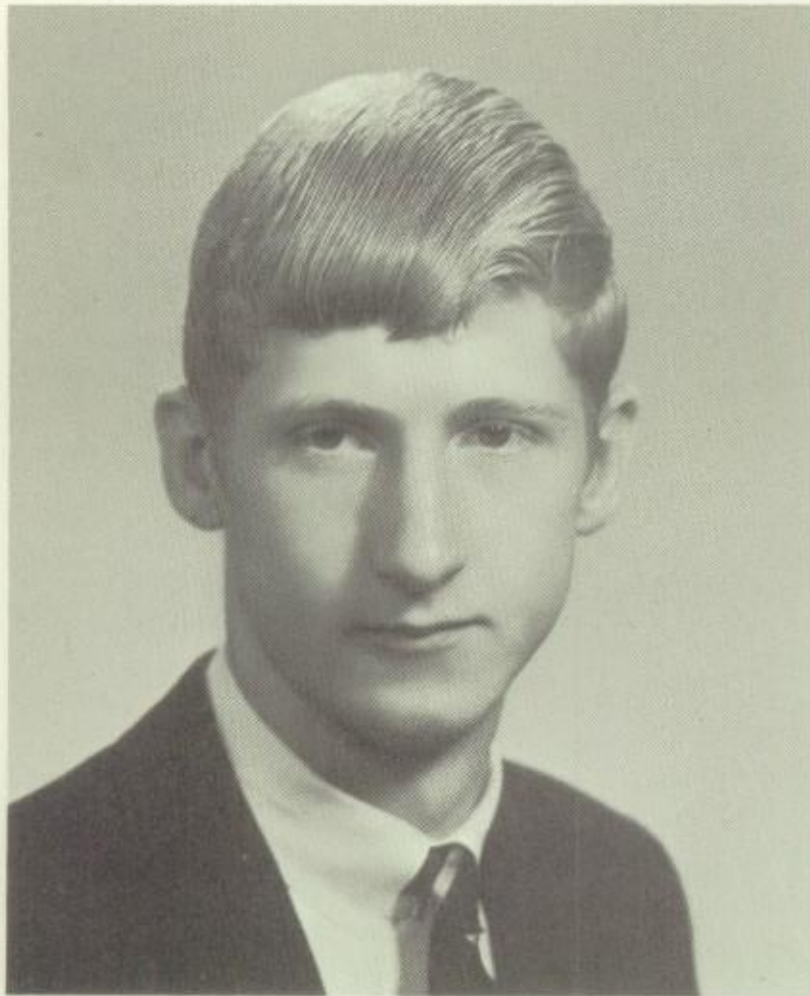
Big George never talked much, but for a quiet guy, he certainly got a lot accomplished. George didn't tell many people about his escapades with Wick and Berman.

He was a good student, as his Middlebury acceptance indicates, but he never put out as much as he could have, because he had too much else to do. Mac's biggest achievement was his Hum paper on the Playboy Philosophy. He concluded that Hugh Hefner would never have to endure bitter satiation, regardless of what Rufus Lee thought.

George was a stalwart member of the Ludlow soccer team, the Ludlow hockey team, and the Big Green lacrosse team. Although he was never quite up to varsity calibre, Big George did put a lot of time and effort into his athletics.

George was an executive member of the Student Endowment Fund, and he also put much of his time into the Volunteer Committee. As a volunteer at the Oak Hill School for the Blind, Legs found enjoyment in helping the handicapped. His work there shows that he wasn't all fun and frolic, but could be serious and sensitive when he wanted to.

Mac spent his junior year in the relative freedom of the Studio, but in his senior year he moved up to Batch where he didn't have the freedom, but through his experiences in the Studio and at Loomis, George has become a more mature and sincere person.



BOOTH MacMILLAN KELLY, JR.

27 Ludlow Rd., Windsor, Conn.

"Butch" "Cabine"

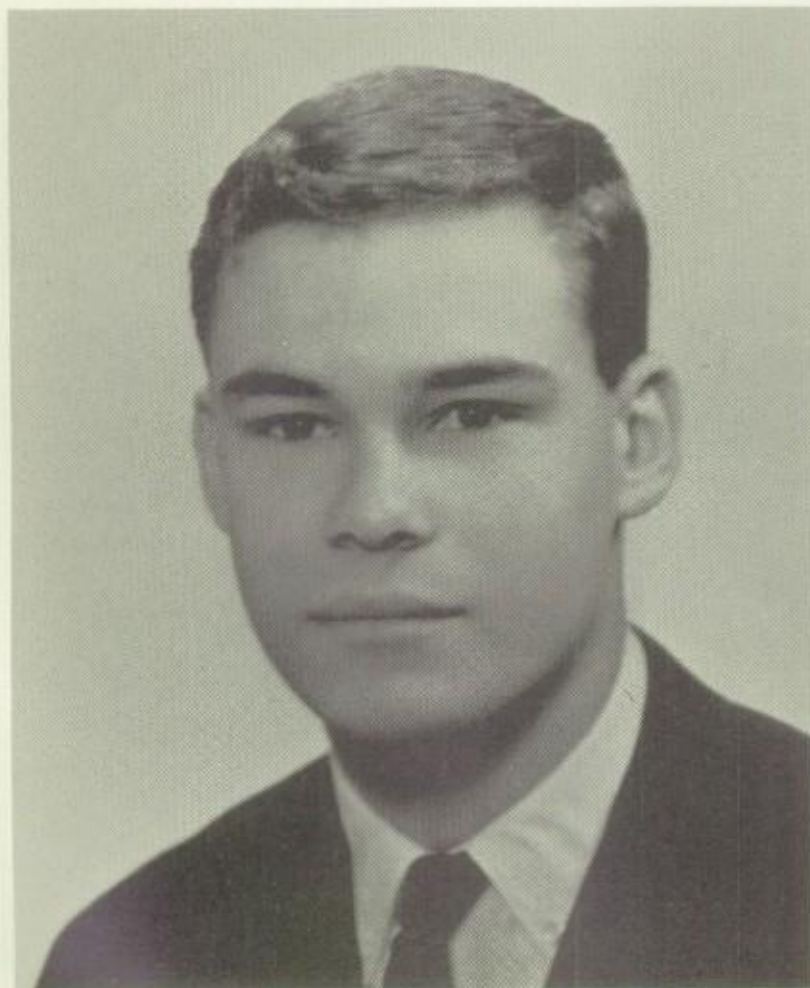
Senior Year: Day Student — Allyn Senior Soccer, Allyn Hockey, Allyn Lacrosse — Debate Forum, Dining Hall Committee, Foreign Policy Association (executive), Library Committee, Senior Room Committee.

AMERICAN UNIVERSITY

Tall and lanky, Booth joined the Loomis ranks with his unique hair style and his casual Windsor outlook. "Butch" or "Cabine" was one of the most pleasant persons on the Island to work with. He never grumbled as he faithfully checked out the lunch tables. His ideas were spread further when he became an executive of the Foreign Policy Association. In this position he attended many meetings with Mr. Beebe and let himself get out and see more of the world, rather than let Fate cast him where she pleased. Booth was generous with his time. He was an ever-ready member of the Library Committee, and also a participant in the Senior House activities.

In athletics, Booth was a determined and dedicated Allyn man. Starting for Mr. Brown in the fall on the senior soccer team and for Mr. Sisson on the Big Red lax and hockey teams, he passed all three terms in the Allyn colors. In fact, Booth almost earned a steak dinner in the spring as a keen defenseman for Andy's Gang.

While Booth had all his extracurricular activities and sports, he still managed to hit the books. Next year he will continue at American University, where his fresh outlook and pleasant personality will surely make his college stay a great success.



PAUL SHERMAN KLING

358 Auburn Rd., West Hartford, Conn.

"King"

Senior Year: Day Student — Ludlow Senior Soccer, 5:10 Club, Ludlow Lacrosse — Dining Hall Committee, French Club, **Log** (reporter).
Cum Laude

HAMILTON

Graduation with Distinction

Although Paul has never been the kind of person who sticks out, one discovers that rather than bridging on the mediocre, he has some of the characteristics of almost all the fine fellows with whom he surrounds himself. Whether it is that clean-cut smile, or the sophisticated touch of irony that accompanies his humor, Paul has combined long-accepted merits and old, but basic, virtues.

Paul would fit well anywhere. We could easily put a letter sweater on him and imagine him buying a girl a coke after practice, or we could suit him in a three-piece suit and he would serve ideally for a Wall Street Journal advertisement. Give him an attache case and he is the perfect young banker; in casual wear he would look perfect in the family car.

Here is a boy who at Loomis has given a little bit of everything. His Finance Club, unfortunately abandoned because of higher aims, showed his imagination and courage to innovate. And his athletic record, if never outstanding, was far from embarrassing. Scholastically, he has been ranked highly, and even if he didn't maintain the A+ he so admirably gained in French freshman year, he always demonstrated linguistic ability. He is smiling and pleasant; if ever he seems short for words, it is because he is engaged in some profundity.

JOHN TAYLOR KREITLER
 186 Highland Ave., Short Hills, N.J.
 "Jay" "Hands" "Kreits"

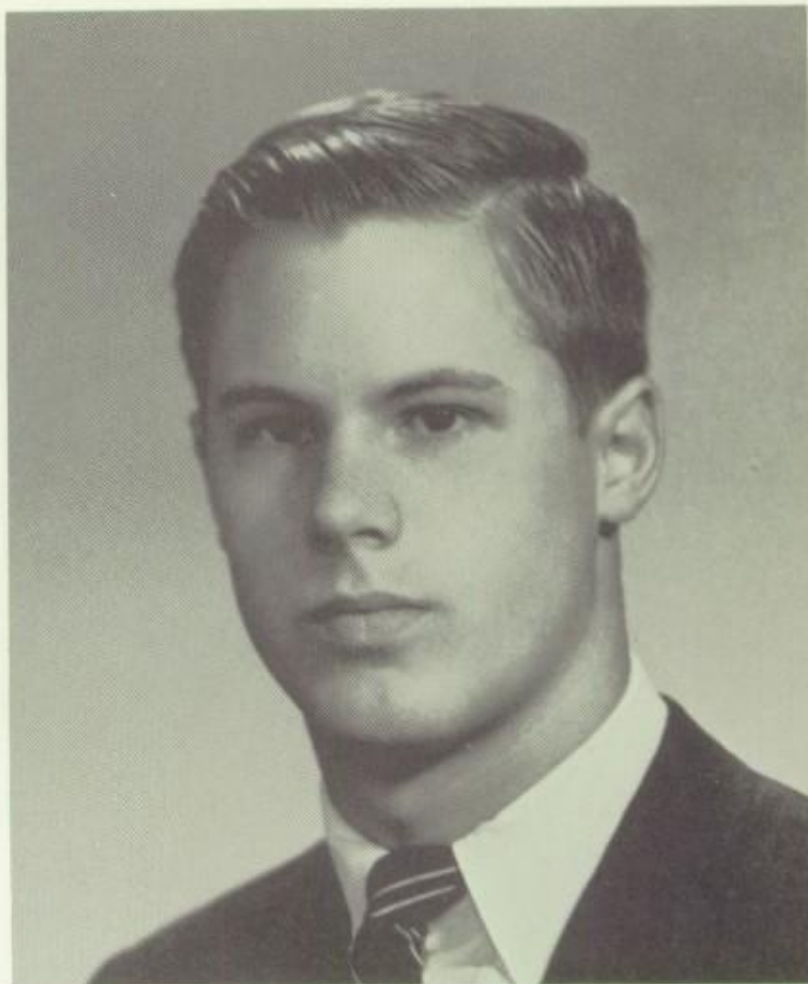
Senior Year: Mason — Student Council — Varsity Football (letter),
 Wolcott Senior Basketball, Varsity Track (co-captain; 2 letters) —
 Admissions Committee, Dance Committee, Darwin Club, Library
 Committee.

LEHIGH

Jay was a great admirer of Teddy Roosevelt, following half of his famous aphorism to the letter. When one writes about Jay, one must remember his prowess with women (how could we ever forget???) and the number of times he declared it no matter where he may have been at the time. No matter what one may believe, this was not all of Jay's character. He played varsity football and made several outstanding plays, most spectacular of all being his fair-catch at Suffield. Jay bounced a Beebeball in the winter, and in the spring he was co-captain of the track team, putting the shot, running the relay, and tossing the discus.

His prowess with women was not unequalled by his fabulous luck at cards. He consistently won out over his cronies in the nightly card games during the spring term and, at one point, won the legendary Hearse from Dumping on a single cut of the cards. Against the Hearse he matched a fifth of Sherry, Short Hills vintage. Pretty fair bet, hey Sam??

In graduating after four years, not five, Jay barely lost his recognition as the oldest senior to Cronin, by just four days, Lehigh will console his loss, and no doubt he will wend his merry way there too (in his pink tux jacket)!!!



GARY ROBERT KRUMPHOLZ
 161 Allyn St., Holyoke, Mass.
 "Krump" "Holz"

Senior Year: Day Student — Wolcott Senior Soccer, P.E.
 Cum Laude

W.P.I.

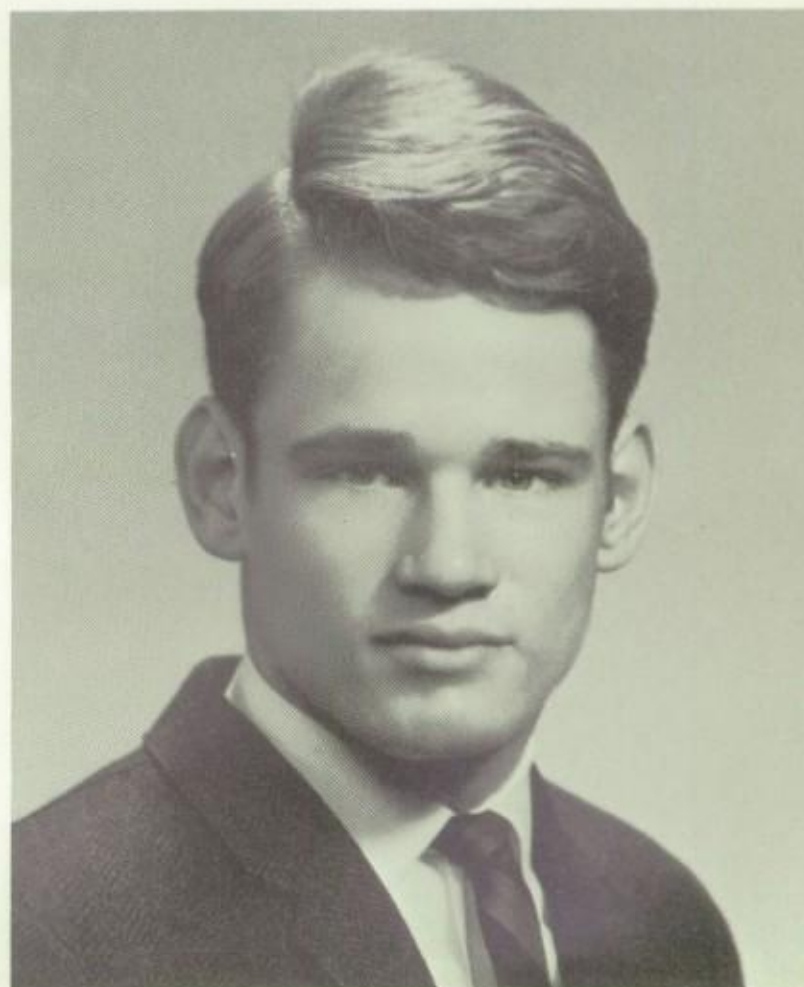
Graduation with Distinction

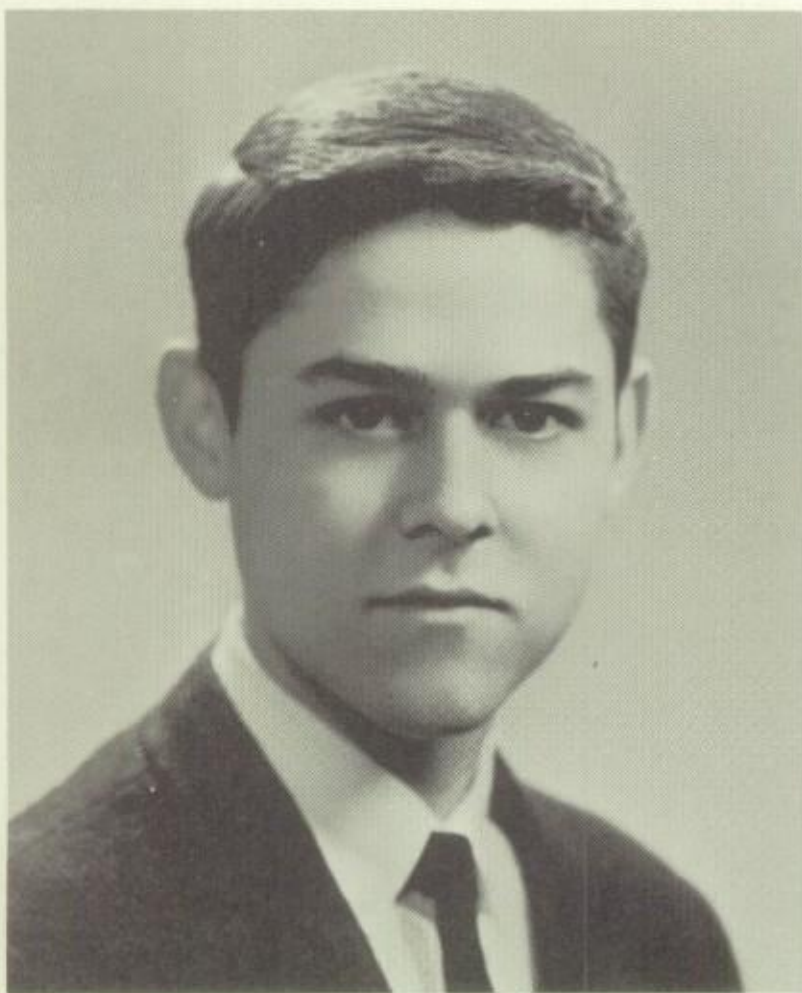
Gary will be remembered most for his gruffness and outstanding ability in math and science.

In the last three years, as a day-boy from Holyoke, Gary secured honor grades in all his math and science courses. The well stocked science building yielded supplies and information to Gary's experiments. His outstanding abilities were awarded with a National Merit Scholarship from the Chrysler Corporation.

Math and science were not his only loves. Gary maintained an Honor Roll average for his three years, and graduated with distinction. He was one of the few unpretentious members of Physics, and worked on with Math and Science V. He was elected to Cum Laude as one of the top scholars in the class.

Gary will be remembered as the mad-hop-scientist. We will recall his outstanding academic achievements and his modesty. He was quiet, but always willing to lend a helping hand to any befuddled math or science student. His grasp of these subjects, and his collection of knowledge was amazing.





DONALD LANG

51 Filley St., Windsor, Conn.
 "Dincke" "Kurz" "Don"

Senior Year: Day Student — Wolcott Senior Football, Allyn Junior Basketball (coach), Wolcott Senior Baseball — Chess Club, Senior Room Committee.

CATHOLIC

As the impending gloom of exams drifted down upon the campus, Dink's presence became all the more welcome. With a valiant attempt to liven up a dull final Hum session, Don cheered the worried seniors. Mr. Stookins sense of humor was lacking, but the "Mad-hatter" of Loomis had been a success.

Don's cheerful smile was always present, never cynical, never derogatory. His hot-to-go blue Plymouth convertible became a well-known trademark, even to Mr. Haller — "What driving permission!?"

His academic curiosity was enviable, if not overwhelming, and he always seemed to possess some odd tid-bit of knowledge, unknown and interesting to the "Warham boys." A dedicated member of Warham's Key Club, he could always add to the situation, wild as it might be. His arrival each morning, always punctually late, was a constant source of amusement.

A dedicated Beebeman, Don upheld the Mighty Blue's tradition each season, even carrying his enthusiasm to the unbelievable task of coaching junior basketball.

A devoted sun and surf man, Dink had the quality for quickly deciding the advantage of the esthetic pleasure of leisure. A full fledged comedian, court jester, and syncophant, Don never let down those people who depended upon him for a bit of encouragement. He was truly a warm friend; Warham and Loomis will never be the same.

SAMUEL BARTHOLOW LEWIS

109 Iroquois Rd., Ithaca, N.Y.

"Sam"

Senior Year: Mason — President of the Student Council — Varsity Soccer (3 letters), Varsity Wrestling (letter), Varsity Lacrosse (letter) — Dance Committee, Darwin Club (president), Student Endowment Fund (executive).

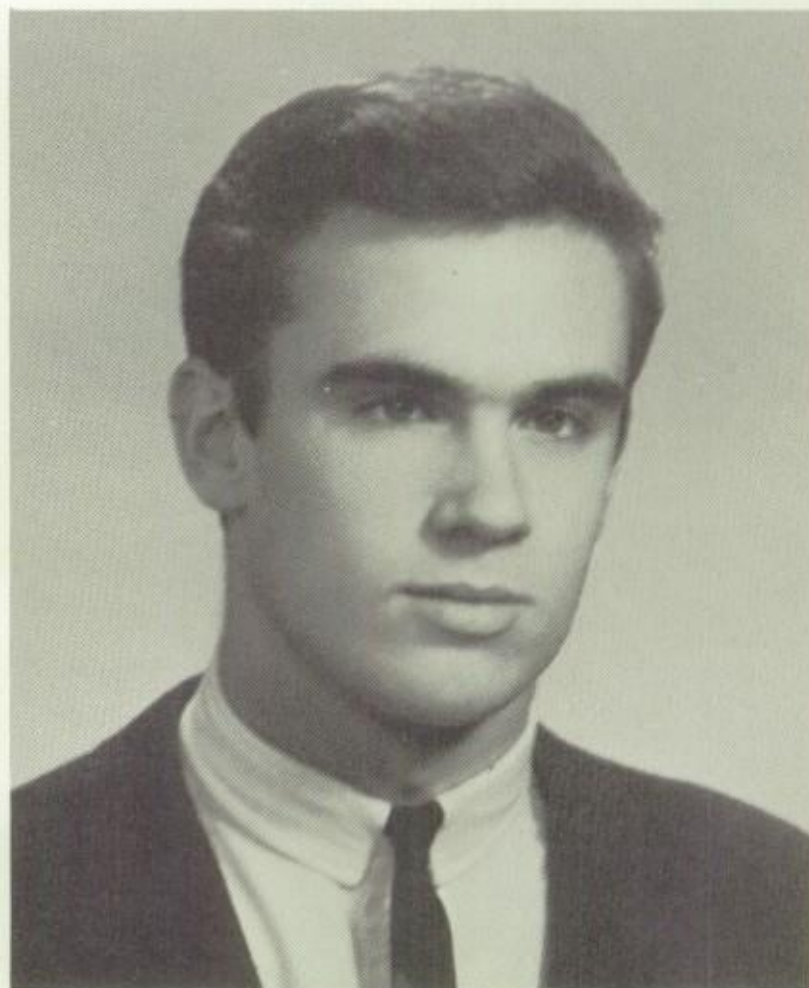
CORNELL

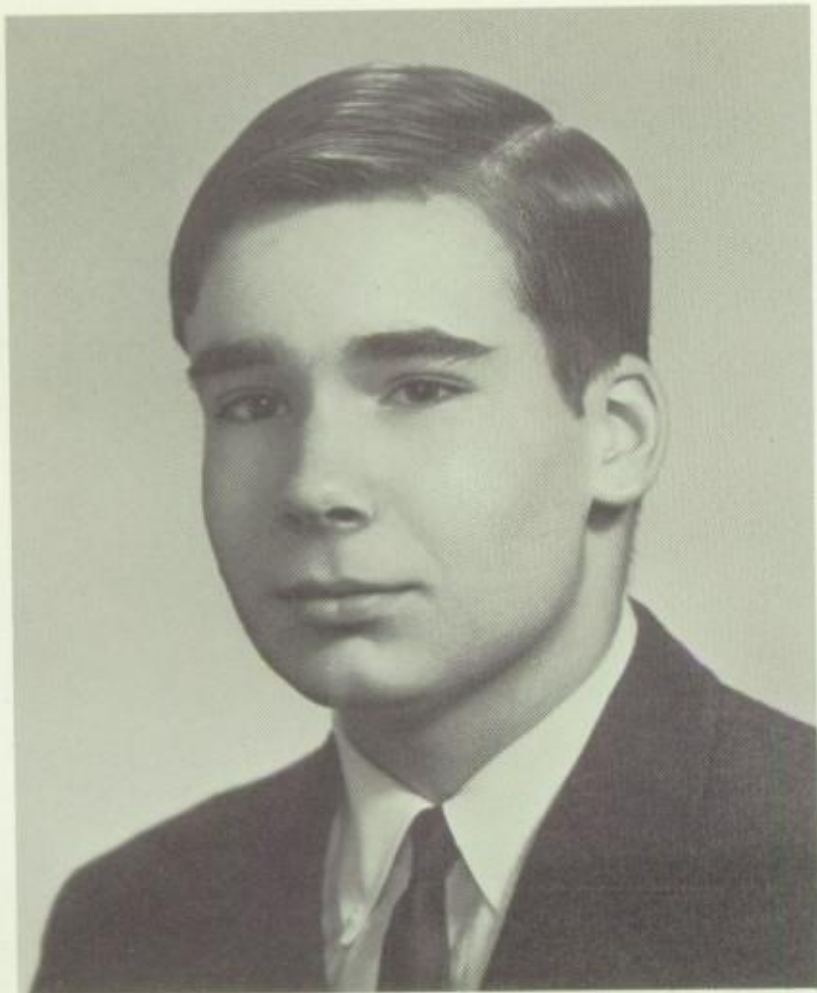
Students and faculty alike knew and admired Sam for his leadership, mature insight, determination, and, above all, for his friendly fun-loving personality. As President of the Student Council, Sam combined wisdom with determination and practicality with idealism, overlooking trivialities and seeking to settle the few but basic conflicts which did arise. His ability to make decisions and his courage to remain consistent in the midst of criticism brought a new hope and future to Council-faculty relations.

As is rare in many cases, Sam extended his leadership qualities in all his endeavors. He was the epitome of all-out hustle and spirit. Whether he was kicking a soccer ball, crushing a wrestling opponent, or teeing off in front of the lacrosse goal, Sam offered all he had and more.

As President of the Darwin Club, Sam worked hard to increase interest in canoeing. On chilly spring mornings, Joff and Sam could be seen frantically paddling down the white waters of the Farmington, only to return too exhausted to prepare for first period.

Perhaps Sam's most rewarding accomplishments were found with his fair maiden from Oxford. Sam managed to reserve every weekend for a romp in the wilds of West Hartford. Whether on or off campus, Sam was a natural born leader, and for his diligent work and unassuming personality, Sam shared the school's highest commencement award.





EDWARD DWIGHT LINVILLE

1147 Wendell Ave., Schenectady, N.Y.

"Big Dood" "Eddie Boy"

Senior Year: Taylor — Ludlow Senior Football, Ludlow Senior Basketball, Club Baseball Coach — Admissions Committee, Dining Hall Committee, Radio Club (president), Senior Room Committee, Stagehands Union.

RUTGERS

From early fall we heard of the enchantment of Sally-of-the-Lake, but Drunk's steady drive kept him going on the battle front. A well-qualified nurse took care of him after one test of strength among the Taylor II plus I boys. His spirits renewed, and back on the Island, he continued to shoot down various plastic worshippers (but only after he **haas** his fling and finds 4x10 in a treasured chest). Wednesday study halls turned into beach parties as the Drunk found the salty shores not so unproductive after all.

As an electronics fanatic, Ed established the first school radio station, WLOM, and was president of the Radio Club. His enthusiasm for electronics and the like did not carry over, however, to his quest for mathematical knowledge. The constant reminder, during those four glorious fifty minute musical shows of "Come on now, Ed, you can do it" provided the only incentive for finishing the year.

Ed was a common figure sitting behind the controls of the Norris Ely Orchard Theater. Here many a play was produced, usually with the aid of Ed's outstanding lighting. After the play was over, we could find Drunk heartily laughing with the Chaffers. While the Loomis players will surely miss Ed, Rutgers will be gaining a man with great electronics skill.

JEREMIAH LAURENCE LLOYD

Village Rd., Green Village, N.J.

"Jerry" "Jer"

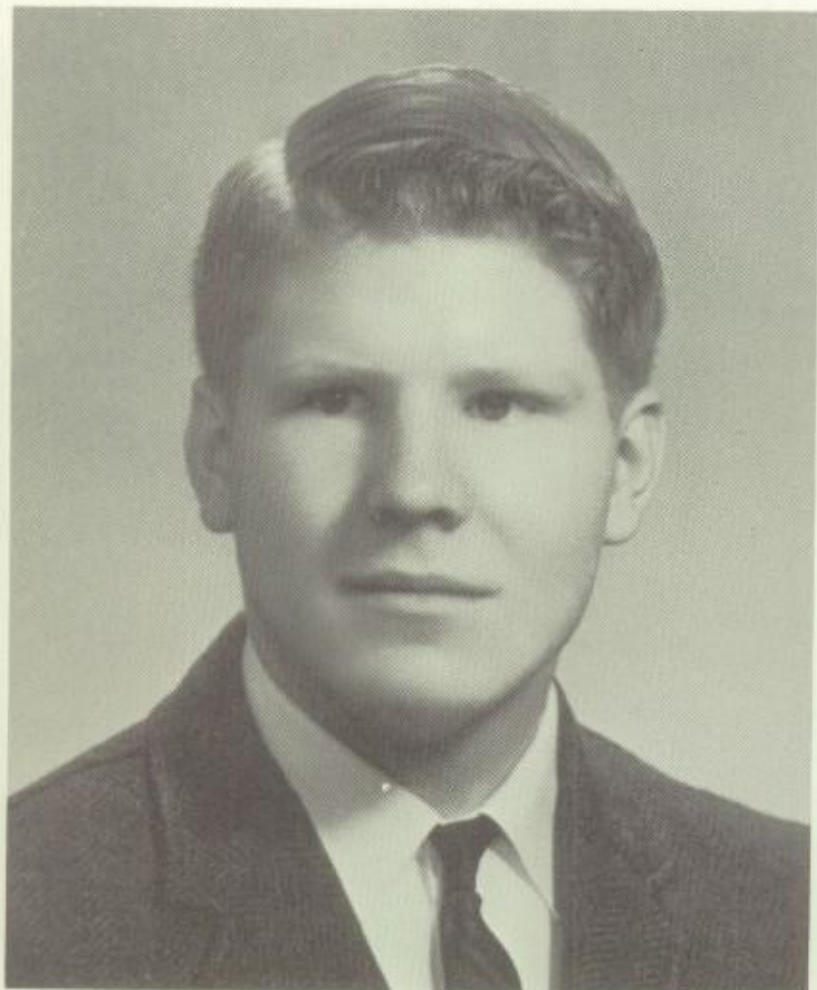
Senior Year: Mason — Varsity Soccer (2 letters), P.E., Varsity Lacrosse (letter) — Admissions Committee, Darwin Club, Elections Committee, French Club, **Log**, Senior Room Committee, Stagehands Union, Student Endowment Fund (executive), Volunteer Committee.
Honor Roll: 1964-65

UNIVERSITY OF COLORADO

Jerry was what one might call well-rounded. He participated in several varsity sports and made the Honor Roll more or less regularly (when it counted). An avid follower of skiing and les girls, it was a rare winter term weekend he took that he didn't come back somewhat snowy. He had extraordinarily high principles, refusing to go with more than one girl at a time. Consequently, he changed girls approximately once every four days. He never smoked, and rarely touched the brew (he claimed they interfered with his love life). He had an impish expression (enhanced by his sealskin apres-ski boots) whenever he was up to something — which was most of the time — playing commandos or 007 equally well. He boasted the school's most integrated record collection, sandwiching his complete collection of Beach Boys albums between "The 1812 Overture" and "Bolero." Jerry excelled on the athletic fields. Whether chasing a soccer ball or scooping a lacrosse ball, he was all "hustle."

One of the few organized seniors, he was first to hand in his Hum project, first to sack out at night (only Kreidler ever beat him to bed), first to leave on a weekend, and last to get back (remember Headmaster's?). He renounced his completely Eastern upbringing in choosing Colorado; the Wild West will never be the same . . .





CHRISTOPHER KNAPP LOOMIS

Conifer Rt. 1, Box 76B, Conifer, Colo.

"Loom" "Loomie" "Chris"

Senior Year: Batchelder — Allyn Senior Soccer, Varsity Hockey (letter), Allyn Lacrosse — Intramural "L" — Admissions Committee, Darwin Club, Dining Hall Committee, Library Committee.

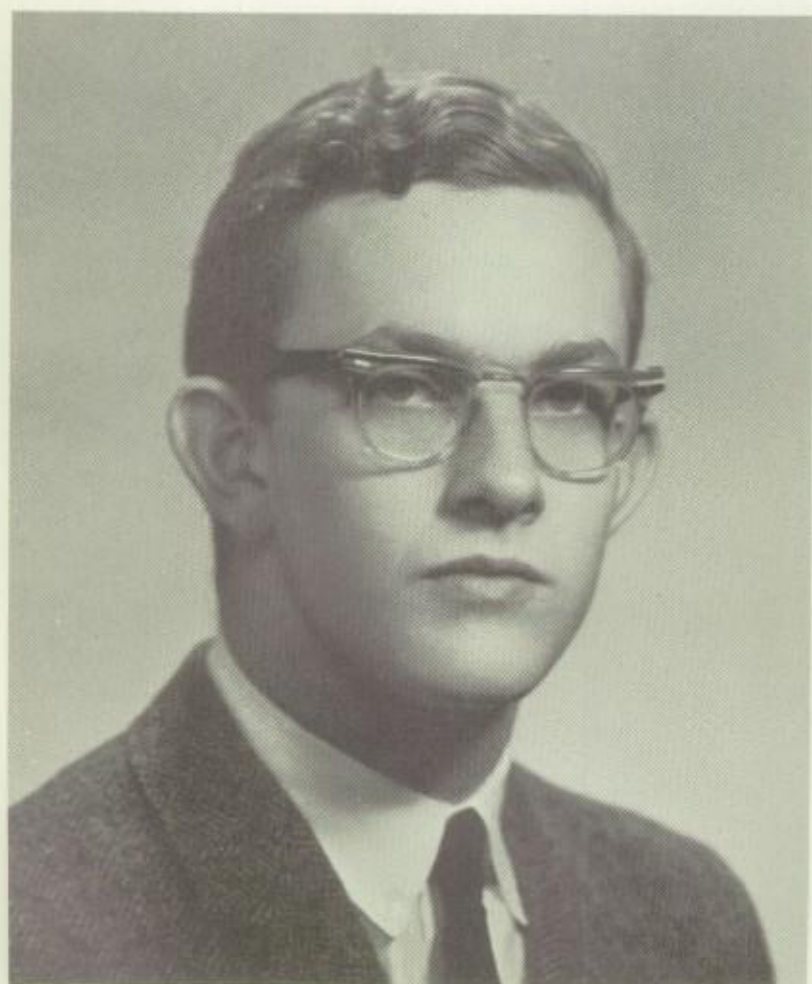
COLORADO SCHOOL OF MINES

Chris came to Loomis as a shy, unassuming boy who would much rather have stayed in the mountains of Colorado than live in the cramped cities of Connecticut. But Loom accomplished much in his four year stay on the Island. His trademarks were his flaming red, curly hair and his cowboy boots. He was naturally quiet, but when provoked he would speak up with a fervor that was as hot as his hair.

Loomie was an eager athlete. In the fall he played on the Allyn senior soccer team, and in the winter earned his letter as a varsity hockey goalie. Chris played on the championship Big Red lacrosse team, where his goal-tending was the best in the league. His athletic ability was recognized when he received an Intramural "L" at the spring athletic banquet.

Red was also a member of the Admissions Committee, in which he helped show prospective students and their families the Loomis campus. As a member of the Library Committee, Loom helped to keep the library a quiet place in which to work. He was also a henchman of the Dining Hall Committee, where he aided in the keeping of law and order at the Sunday night feeds.

One of Chris' more noteworthy achievements was receiving two diplomas at graduation. As a result of his permanent friendships with the power house workers, Loomie was awarded a degree in industrial arts by the carpenters.



PETER BEAUMONT LUMB

101 New Hackensack Rd., Poughkeepsie, N.Y.

"Blete Lamb" "Peter B." "T'weet"

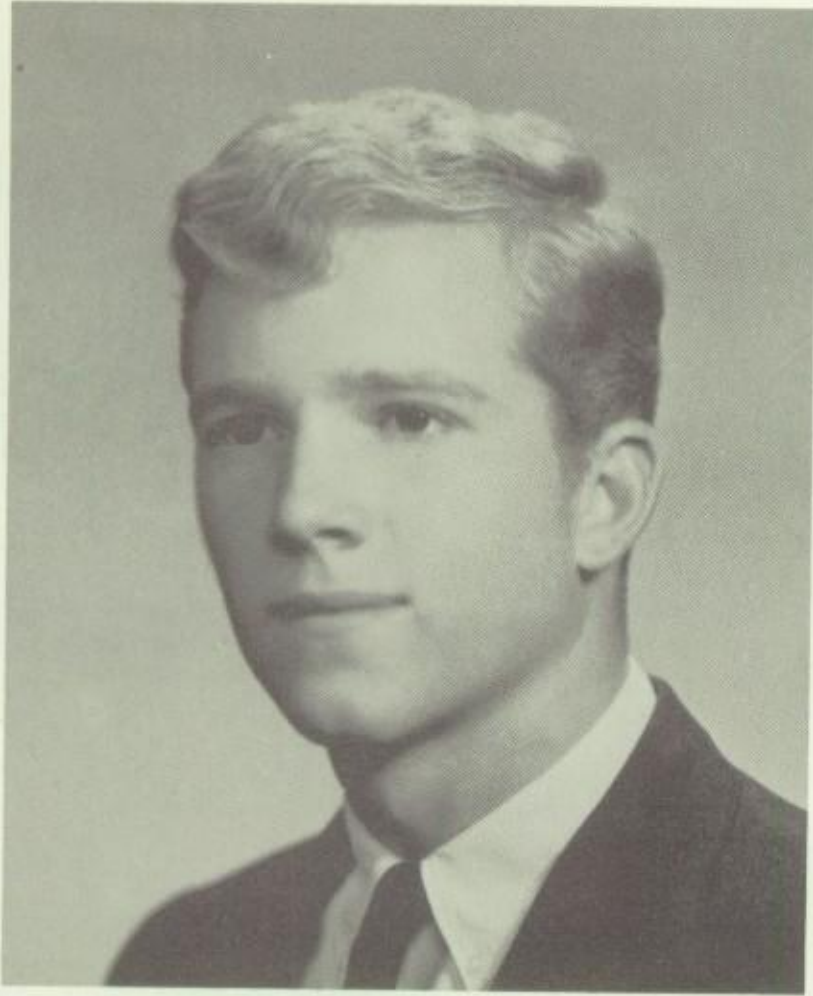
Senior Year: Warham — Varsity Football (letter), Wolcott Senior Hockey, Wolcott Tennis — Dining Hall Committee, Glee Club, Pelicans, Religious Life Committee.

ST. LAWRENCE

When "Little Deuce Coup" first shook the Warham walls in September, no one guessed that by June every piece of peeling plaster would have memorized the glorious strains of the Beach Boys. Pete brought music and his friendly and open personality to the Warham II gang. Who could forget his brotherly chats with "Little John" ("Don't call me immature, you hypocrite!"), and the ridiculous green frog that sat on his bed.

Active in many senior activities, Pete added much to the strength of the class. He headed a D.H.C. shift (just what was the story of the firecracker fight, Pete?) and contributed his fine tenor voice to the Pelicans. Varsity football was his forte in the fall, but winter saw him as perhaps the best club hockey defenseman, and in the spring he stood at the top of Wolcott tennis. The picture of Pete having his evening coffee-and-meditation period with his legs hanging over the porch was a common one. The trouble was, he always seemed to meditate about the same thing: "See, there's this place in Troy, N.Y. . . ."

As Pete leaves for Poughkeepsie and the promises of St. Lawrence in the fall, Warham and the school is losing a pious and well-liked "tea-drinker," a guy whom much of Loomis has come to know as a friendly and fun-loving individual.



BRUCE GALBRAITH MacDERMID

126 Pioneer Dr., West Hartford, Conn.

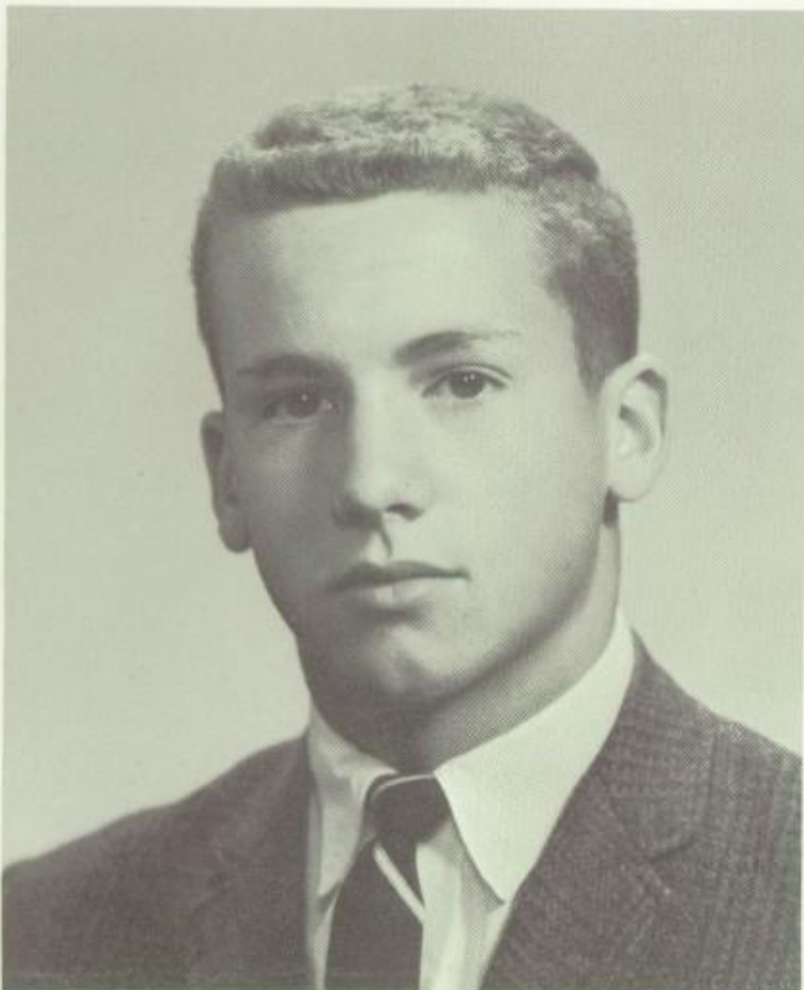
"Mac" "Derm" "Red Toosh"

Senior Year: Day Student — Student Council — Work Squad Supervisor, P.E., Varsity Baseball (letter) — Admissions Committee, **Log** (editorial staff), **Loomiscellany** (business manager), Stagehands Union (business manager), Volunteer Committee.

BOWDOIN

While the Loomis boarders were casting dreamy-eyed glances across the cold, barren fields that lead to West Hartford, Bruce was looking through the arms of his girl of the moment across the same fields in the direction of his alma mater. As a faithful friend, though, Derm proceeded to set up a boarder-get-happy campaign, appointing himself president, vice-president, and sole member; thus, as the story goes, the tobacco road to the north, to MacDuffie and Northampton was paved.

In his academic life, Bruce started well on the way to honors, but rapidly began to slide. Making a tremendous recovery, he forged ahead in his senior year, and was rewarded for his efforts with permission to join the Independent Studies Program — for a little while. As the warm spring sun rose higher and higher in the sky, Bruce found that free time had its value and decided to drop out of the program and take life easy. Several times, in fact, Red Toosche joined the golf team for an afternoon in the sun. When not on a wrestling mat or at a bull session, Bruce could be reached at a red-line number in West Hartford, or at a beatnik joint, imitating Bob Dylan with his brand new Martin guitar. As a student at Bowdoin, Bruce will undoubtedly find the climate and scenery conducive to his poetic nature and friendly personality.



BRIAN WILLIAM MacKENZIE

29 Sunrise Terr., Wethersfield, Conn.

"Mac" "Brian"

Senior Year: Day Student — Varsity Soccer (letter), P.E., Varsity Lacrosse (letter) — Chess Club, Dining Hall Committee.

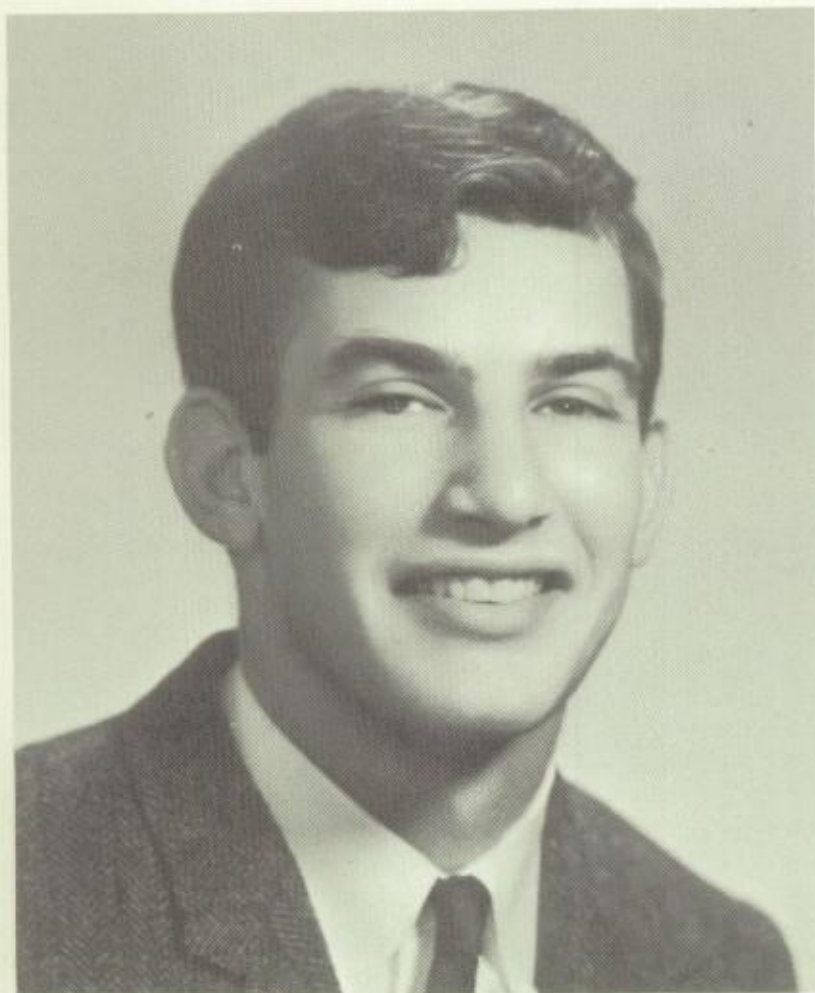
VILLANOVA

Once on the Island, Brian could be found in Warham Social Room telling unbelievable stories of his adventures with Seigs. He could always be counted on for a good story or joke, and often staged his own Indianapolis 500 or motorcycle scramble, to the delight of his audience. Remember that trip to Syracuse, Bri?

Brian did have a few problems, however, but nothing serious to make him worry. (Nothing's that serious, right Mac?) He applied to four schools, each with equally bad taste, but their loss is Villanova's gain. Another time, a certain bloke even told him "MacKenzie, maybe you ought not be a senior!" Well, Brian had different ideas, and went through senior year in fine style. He finally got his Hum paper in, and even passed the physics final.

It was on the lacrosse field, however, that Mac really came into his own. The highlight of his season came in the Kingswood game, when he scored a hat trick, putting three shots by the best goalie in New England, to secure a 3-1 Loomis victory. By the end of the season Brian had compiled twenty-nine points, to put him fifteenth in New England scoring, and fourth in the history of lacrosse at Loomis.

Those of us who knew Mac owe him much, for we profited greatly from his generous spirit and constant good humor.



BRUCE ABBEY MARLOW

120 Plymouth La., Manchester, Conn.
 "Julius" "Mistah Mahlow" "Jule"

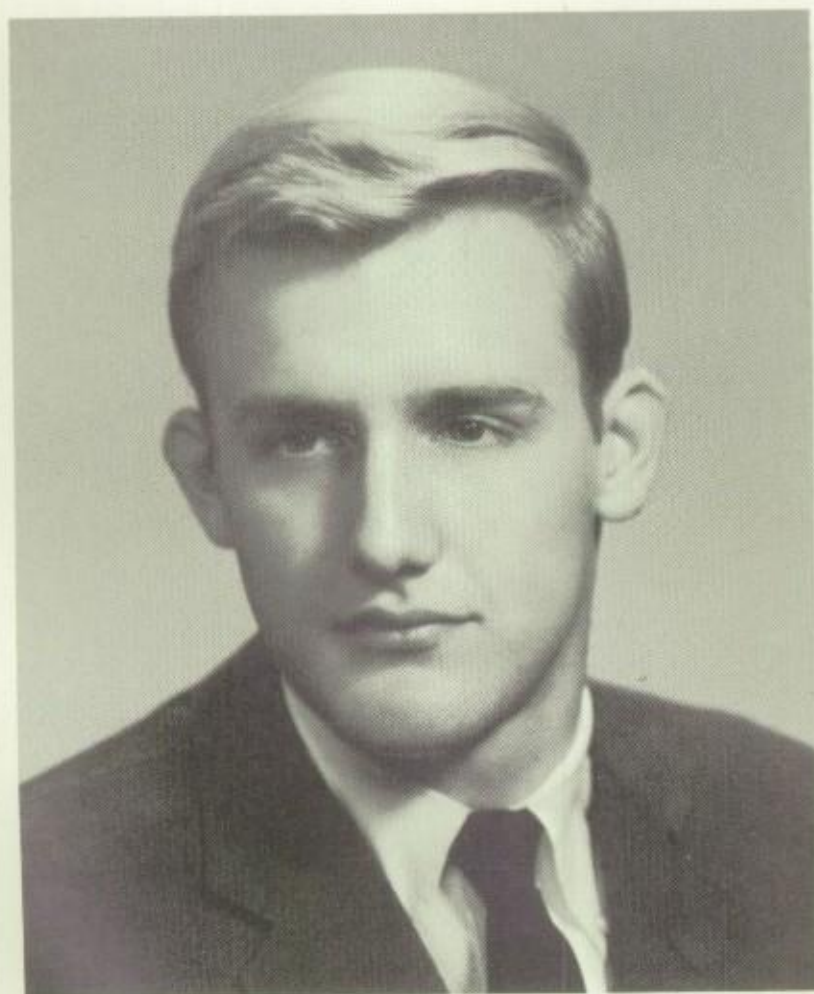
Senior Year: Batchelder — Varsity Football, Ludlow Wrestling (coach), Golf — Dance Committee, Foreign Policy Association (executive), Glee Club, Junto, **Log** (exchange editor), **Loomiscellany** (co-editor-in-chief), Pelicans, Religious Life Committee, Student Endowment Fund.

TUFTS

Belden Street launched Bruce into senior year "not with a whimper but a bang." As usual, smiling Jule was here the first day patting backs, shaking hands, and making "snap, crackle, and pop" sounds with the mouth that will someday make him famous. The revolutionary man of words, he brought his history section out of the past with an everchanging repertoire of witty gems.

When not censoring **Loomiscellany** biographies, Julius was working for the **Log**, and for the Pelicans, Glee Club, Religious Life Committee, Dance Committee, Junto, and the Snug. Bruce was always willing to lend a helping hand to anyone. A hustler in athletics, Bruce played varsity football, coached a squad of "sometimes" wrestlers, and shot a unique game of golf for the undefeated, unscored-upon Loomis team.

Never one to knock himself out studying, Bruce did well academically. During senior year, Julius spent more time in the Snug than anyone in the senior class. It became obvious that to have taken an unending stream of practical jokes, he must have been "born with a gift of laughter and a sense that the world was mad." We have never met anyone who takes things so well: the muskrat, cheek pinching, blueberry pies . . . A Soupy Sales he'll never be, but we are sure that before Jules lies four good years at Tufts and a great future.



CLIVE McMURCHY MASON

1023 South 20th St., Birmingham 5, Ala.
 "Mace" "Skeets" "Clivor"

Senior Year: Infirmary — Prefect — Ludlow Tennis, Ludlow Hockey, Ludlow Senior Baseball — Admissions Committee, **Log**, Pirandello Society, Volunteer Committee.

BETHANY

Clive came to Loomis with a unique sense of humor. His quick wit coupled with his easy-going attitude and his rather obvious Southern drawl delighted all who knew him.

If Clive did nothing else during his Loomis career (but we know he did, huh Wolf? Rob?), he set Webster on his tail by completely re-vamping the English language. Who will forget "See the big snake," or "Route Forty-four, God let's see." One begins to see that it isn't strange that the North just barely won the Battle of Gettysburg.

Clive did much to develop natural interests at school. He had a profound interest in music, and a constant flow of tones streamed out of the second floor of the Infirmary, much to the dismay of the nurses and Mr. Stookins. Clive also had a deep interest in movies, and especially the structure of the theater itself. He spent many a Saturday night passing the time and the bot — oops! Clive helped to strengthen international relations by insisting that he ate in foreign restaurants, especially Chinese restaurants.

As Clive leaves Loomis, a legend is born. One can only hope that he can do for Bethany as he has done at Loomis.

JOHN ROBERT MAZER
69 Colony Rt., Longmeadow, Mass.
"Maze"

Senior Year: Batchelder — Allyn Senior Soccer, Golf — Library Committee (chairman), Religious Life Committee, Student Endowment Fund (executive).

YALE

Even though no one realized it, John was one of the wittiest people in the class. He would casually sit on his chair and amaze everyone with his genius. Also the philosopher of Batch II, John devised theories concerning Hum lectures, history, music, love, art, science, Jarecki, and other world problems.

Few people ever knew that Maze was a practicing psychiatrist. Dr. Mazer opened his psychiatric practice to any eager patient he could capture. He helped many a Batch Bat maintain sanity during the long school year.

John's most famous exploit was his mid-winter vacation. He left Loomis early one Sunday morning in a cloud of mystery. No one realized he was gone until he failed to materialize at Snug shifts, library shifts, and the Batch II telephone.

John's battle cry for his senior year was "me so happy." Often after returning from a late per on the telephone, this cry reverberated throughout the dorm. It usually meant that John had a new story to amaze us with.

John will be remembered as one of the ghosts of S-tometry, which accounted for many happy Monday mornings. As a famous teacher once told him, "John had a good year . . ." and not even the spring term would ruin it.



WILLIAM KELLY McCARTY
9136 S. Aberdeen St., Chicago, Ill.
"Kel" "Red"

Senior Year: Mason — Varsity Football (letter), Varsity Basketball (letter), Varsity Baseball (letter).

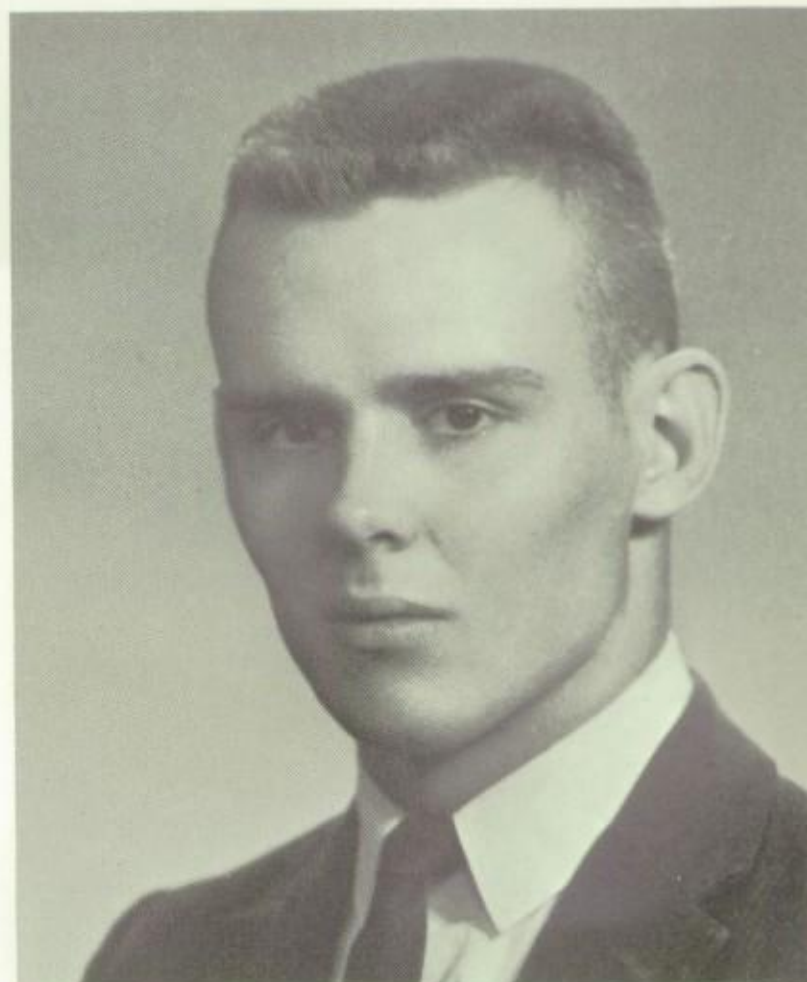
CARTHAGE

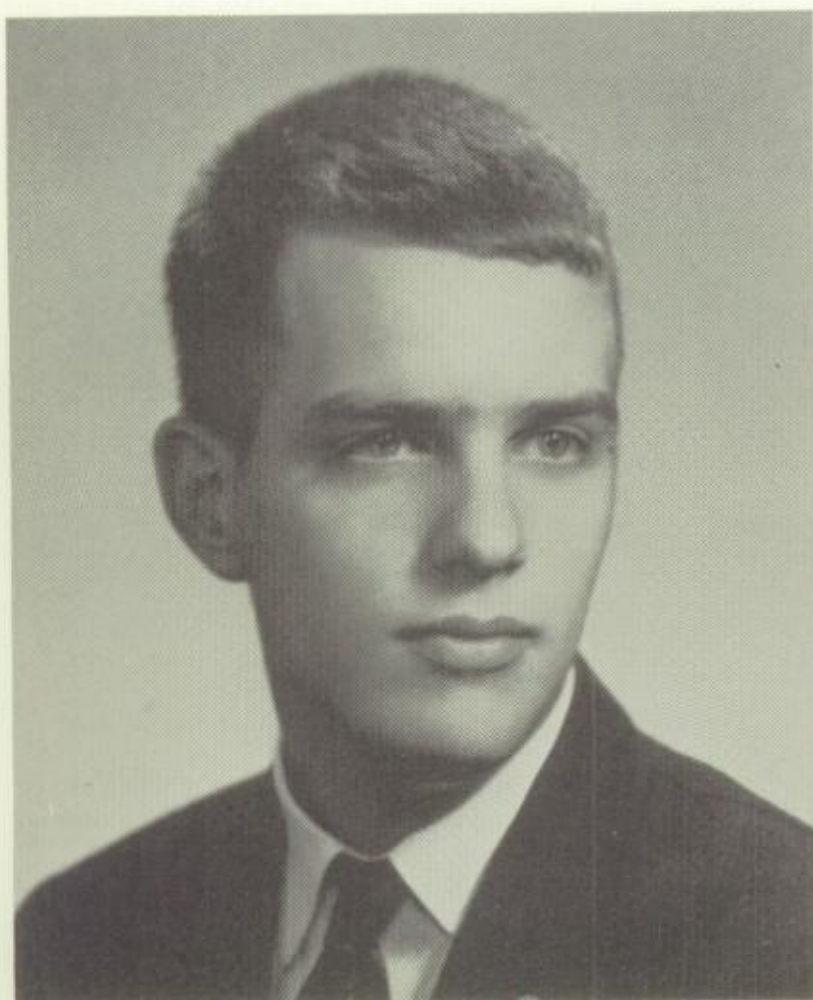
Kelly's best known antics were on the athletic fields, and his vocal enthusiasm was a constant source of amusement for teammates and spectators alike. A three-letter man, he liked baseball best, though he took great pleasure in "wiping out" opposing football players, and rubbing elbows with Choaties on the basketball court.

In the dorm, Kelly was known for his strength and his comic books, he and Rat keeping the corridor well supplied. Kelly's stories of Chicago street fights were most entertaining as well as his tales of fair young mid-western damsels. Maybe we should have applied to some of the colleges out there?

Kelly didn't seem to hit it off very well with Deutsch, but he did know one phrase: "Ausmachen gepoppt." He studied religiously for his Tuesday morning Deutsch Profugen; he met his tutor regularly every Monday evening at eight; some chap named Solo.

This was Kelly's first year as a Loomie. It was a hard one for the Ace, but his efforts were rewarded by four college acceptances. Perhaps Kelly's most remarkable caper was the weekend in Chicago for a prom. For some reason, nobody seemed to believe that he'd fly back and forth in 24 hours just to see a girl!!!





PALMER SCOTT McGEE, III
 32 High St., Farmington, Conn.
 "Scooter" "Scottkins"

Senior Year: Day Student — Student Council — Wolcott Senior Football, Wolcott Senior Basketball, Wolcott Senior Baseball — Intramural "L" Award — Chess Club (president), Glee Club, Library Committee, Log (reporter), Pelicans, Printing Club (president).

AMHERST

Graduation with Distinction

Perhaps of all the boys at Loomis, Scott kept the best possible balance between serious academic application and warm good humor. Whenever we met Scott, in the halls between classes or on the athletic fields, he always had a friendly, sincere smile and a pleasant word. But Scott was not merely the stereotype of the friendly classmate. He was a serious student, one who would gripe along with us about the work load, but who consistently pulled honor grades. He was lighthearted, but not light-headed. For his academic excellence, Scott was honored in many ways, especially with selection for Graduation with Distinction, and as one of the two students who will represent Loomis in an English school next year.

As an athlete, Scott showed the same determination and pride which he employed in his school work. Scott was a solid member of Mr. Beebe's football, basketball, and baseball teams. He was a player who could be depended upon. We depended upon him also as an integral member of both the Glee Club and Pelicans, and as the president of "Prom Invitations, Inc.," otherwise known as the Printing Club.

Whatever Scott set out to do, whether it was in the classroom, on the athletic fields, or on the Glee Club concert stage, he always did it smoothly and well. Scott was a good friend to most all of us.

JOHN FRANKLIN McKENDRY
 100 Sunnyside Ave., Pleasantville, N.Y.
 "Good Old John"

Senior Year: Taylor — Allyn Hockey, Allyn Track — Volunteer Committee, Loom (associate editor).

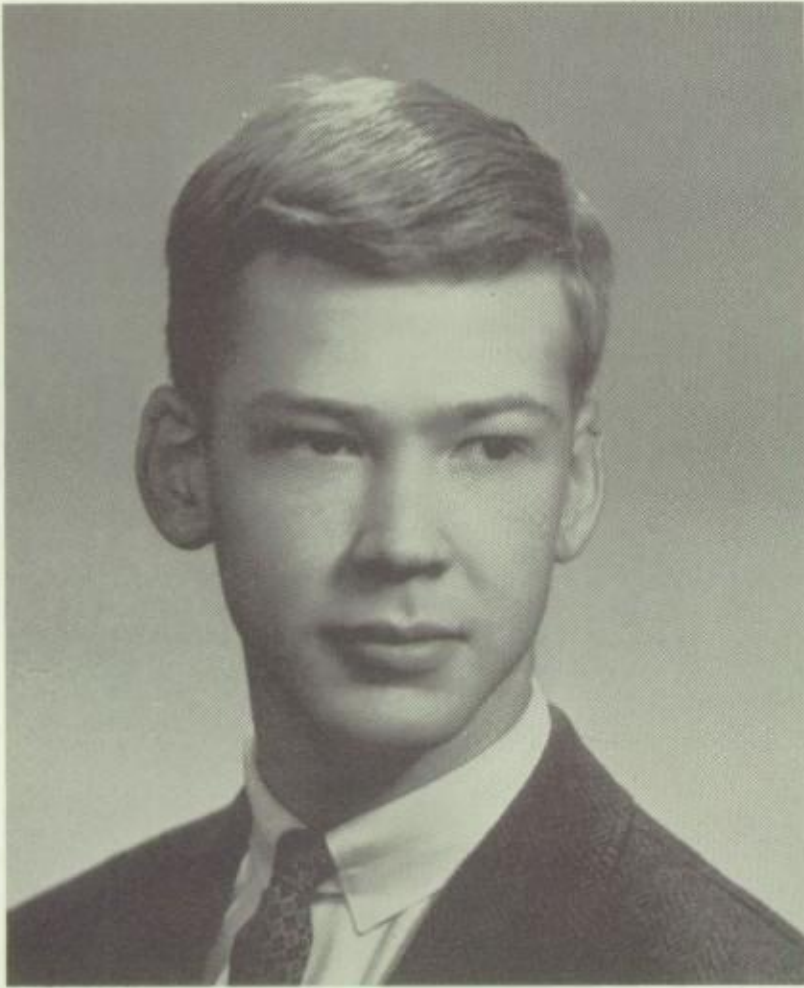
SWARTHMORE

Good Old John was always the prosaic "colorful character," although it may have taken spring and "In-Studs" to convince one or two skeptics. After all, not everyone can receive unprovoked telephone calls from a college in Minnesota — collect yet. A much desired commodity, Mac yearned for the chance to shoot for Harvard — and the flip of a very proverbial coin put him into Swarthmore — or did it? And then there was the incident with "Mary the Physique." Always of a scientific bent, Mac's contributions ranged from Von Hossenpfeffer's Uncertainty Principle and the synthesis of cyclopropatriene — 1,2,3, to the Committee for the Preparation and Consumption of Old Undershirts, whose members he never ceased to amaze with his spontaneous harangues on nothing in particular from SMW to **None Dare Call It Treason**.

After a few episodes in the Dean's Office, Mac followed up an extended weekend at Harvard with an extended week — but then the winter term can get awfully depressing without a short, unannounced vacation. Interesting point: Grim **loaned** him \$1.50 for a haircut, FOG **gave** him two bills — there must be a lesson to be learned from that.

Thanks to In-Studs, Mac should be well prepared for an intellectual community which will perhaps be able to offer him more competition than he felt he met at Loomis.





RONALD FRANCIS MOFFATT

Green and Walnut Sts., Pottstown, Penn.

"Mof" "Ron"

Senior Year: Palmer — Secretary of Senior Class — Student Council — Wolcott Senior Football, Varsity Hockey (letter), Varsity Lacrosse (letter) — Cheerleader, Dance Committee, **Loomiscellany** (co-editor-in-chief), Student Endowment Fund (president).

NORTH CAROLINA

In his five years at Loomis, Ron learned to live well and enjoy himself, as his frequent dates and trips to the Gates Field path show. But as head of the cheerleaders, Snug, and Loomiscellany, Ron had many responsibilities which came before any of his personal pastimes. And yet, no matter what pressures were upon him, Mof's sense of humor never failed. He would laugh at himself as quickly as he would laugh with others; and he was the first to make a joke of his slight miscalculation in the Milford lacrosse game.

His determination and conscientiousness were not abated by any temporary setback, and his effort was unflagging. He worked hard and well at everything he did; and hardly a day would go by that he didn't give a helping hand or sincere advice to someone. In an atmosphere of cynicism and sarcasm, Ron was sincere. He had ample opportunities to degrade other students, but he never took them. He was a good friend and had a cheerful greeting for seniors and underclassmen alike. As councilor on Palmer III, Ron set an outstanding example for all with his selfless dedication to his responsibilities.

Ron has made his mark here on the Island, and he will be remembered for all that he contributed to the "Loomis Spirit."

MARSHALL EDWARD MOLLOY

218 No. Main St., West Hartford, Conn.

"Gimp" "Crutch"

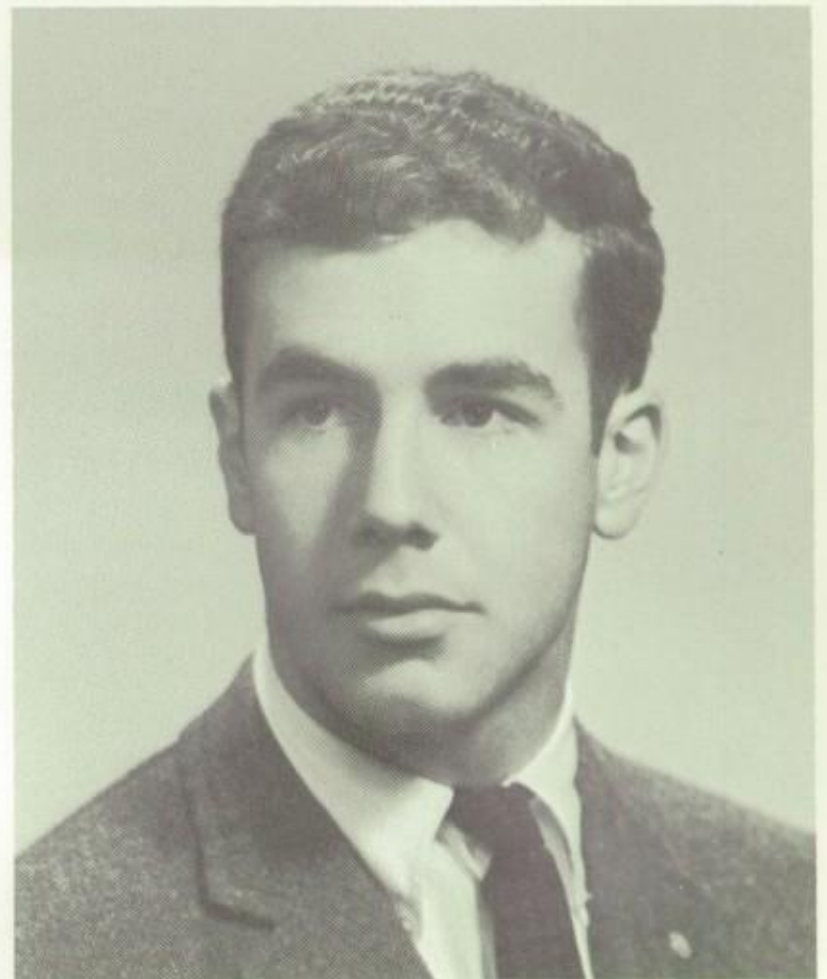
Senior Year: Day Student — Student Council — Ludlow Junior Football (coach), 5:10 Club, J.V. Lacrosse (coach) — Intramural "L" Award — Admissions Committee, Glee Club, Junto, Library Committee, **Log** (reporter), Pelicans.

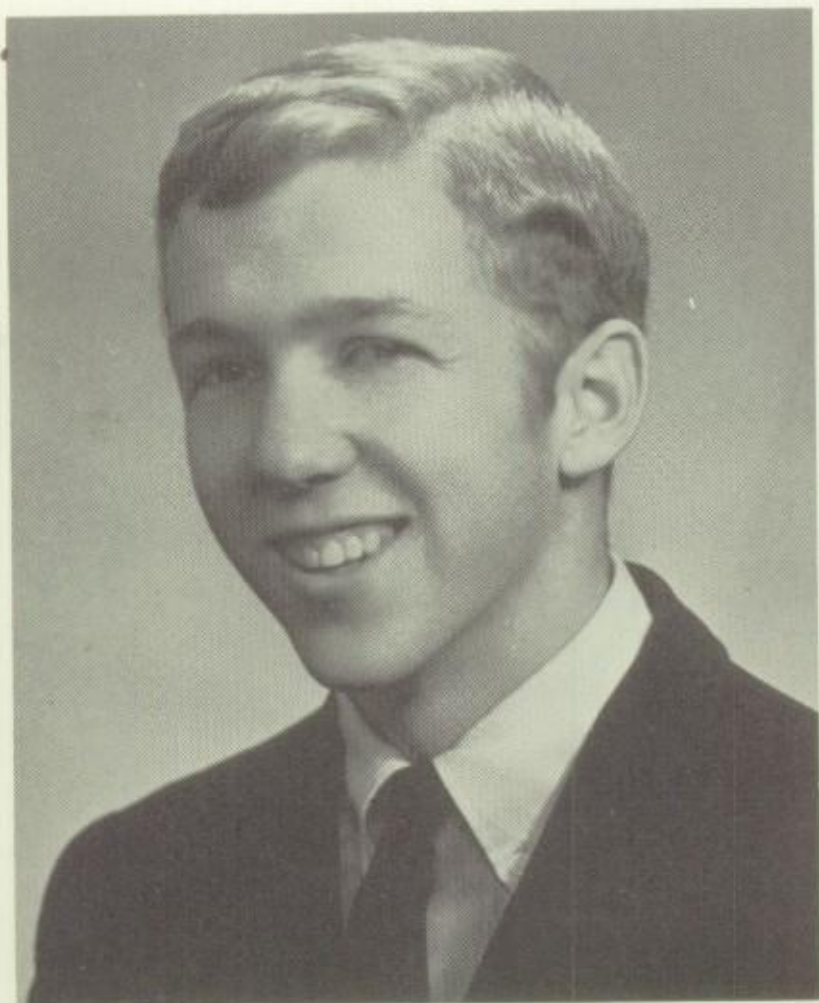
HOLY CROSS

A leader in this year's voting for "Most drag with the faculty," Marshall took full advantage of his envied position. When he wasn't coaching J.V. Lacrosse during the spring term, Marshall could easily be found baking under the sun at Blackpoint with some member of the feminine gender at his side. Marsh's good fortune started when some considerate Choate player put him out of action during a lacrosse game. Marshall quickly sized up the situation and its possibilities, and within days rumors of a trick knee were flying around campus. After a series of hospital visits and an operation, Marshall had the perfect excuse for afternoon beach days. Good old H.M.S. was always happy to excuse Marshall to catch up on his extracurricular activities, and since Marshall had been in Holy Cross since last December, what better was there to do?

Marsh was always ready to do a favor for anyone, and many times his trusty V.W. could be seen filled with Loomies bound for various locations.

Marshall was a conscientious councilor and an active editor of the Handbook. His contributions to school activities were many, and despite the fact that he never really did learn the words to his Pelican duo, he will be an appreciated member of the freshman class at Holy Cross next year.





FRANKLIN JEFFERSON MONTGOMERY

Box 1745, Houston, Texas

"Monté" "Texas" "Brother Frank"

Senior Year: Taylor — Varsity Cross-Country, Varsity Rifle (letter), Club Track — Hartford Tutoring Program, Log.

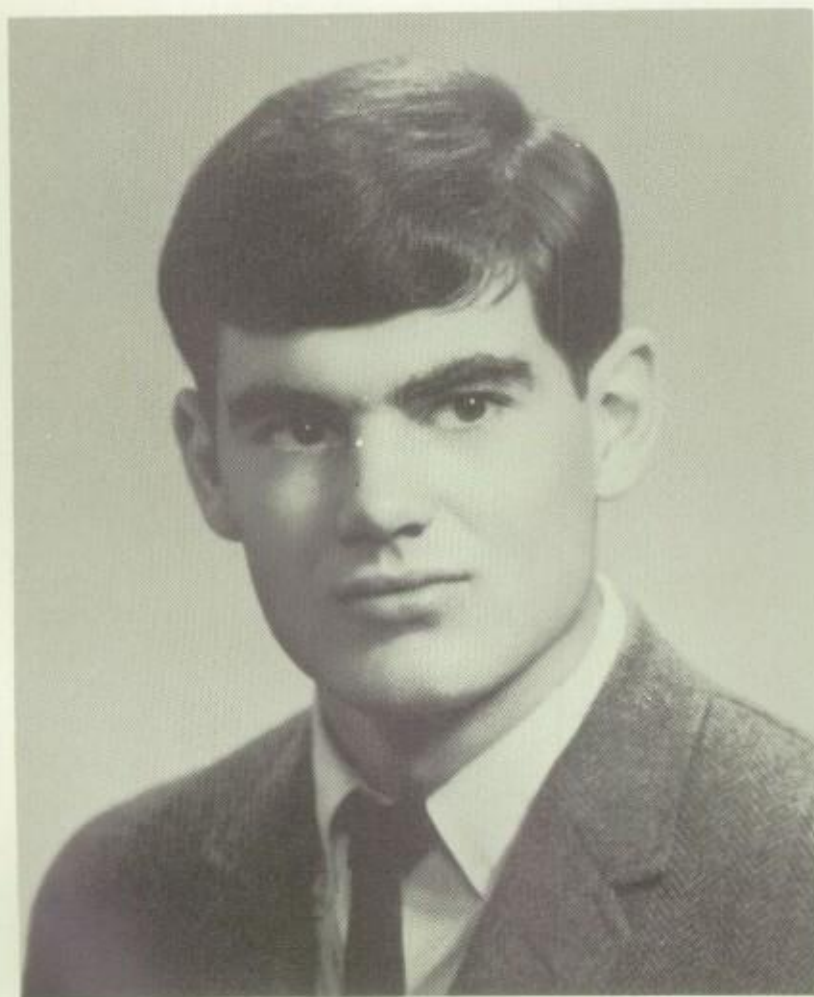
WABASH

Frank came east from Texas in his junior year to see how the other half lived. He was a lively, easy-to-get-along-with person, who was quite a sight in his turquoise riding boots, lavender shirt, and long black bow tie. His loyalty to "Texas first" was shown in his junior year term paper about the Alamo. In many bull sessions Frank delighted his audience with tales from home.

Frank was also a determined athlete, sticking with cross-country in the fall, getting his letter in rifle, and breaking the record for the most points amassed in a single club track meet.

When Frank wasn't working, sleeping, bulling, or at sports, he searched for something that he didn't believe existed — a perfect New England girl. While his search proved futile, he left Loomis and its lost riches with social experience and a confirmed belief in the myth of prep school girls.

Frank's humor was constant; and Texas was the dominant theme in most of his anecdotes. After Loomis Frank goes to Wabash. Although it is not Texas, he will be out of the East which he jokes about so much. Frank's lively personality won him many friends, and he will continue to do well at college.



TERRENCE ADAMS O'MALLEY

1021 Northampton St., Holyoke, Mass.

"Terry" "T"

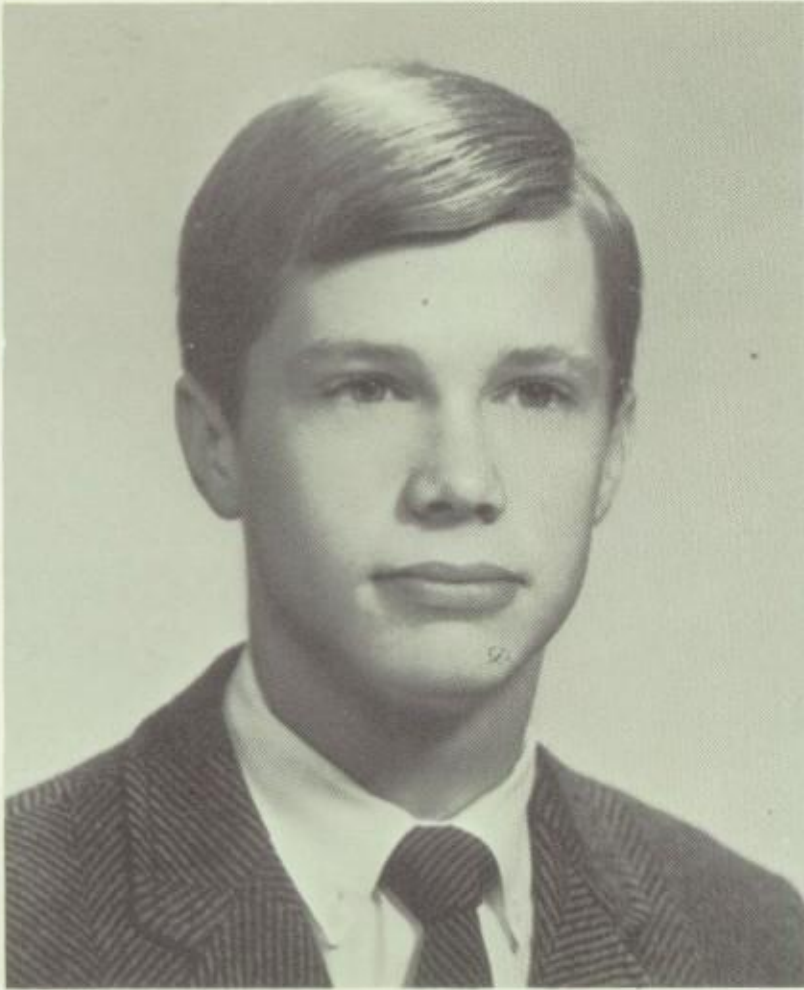
Senior Year: Palmer — Student Council — Ludlow Senior Football, Varsity Hockey (2 letters), Varsity Lacrosse (2 letters) — Chess Club, Loomiscellany (diary editor), Ski Club (president), Student Endowment Fund.

AMHERST

The most stable element of Terry's life here was his invariable explanation — grins, chicks, and good times — after the end of a long (?) weekend. It became a trademark for easy living as well as one more per to his unbeatable six extended weekend sprees. Unquestionably undeserving of his "done Loomis for most" award, one can seriously say that Terry was a dynamic contributor to all that he did, ranging from athletics to the classroom where he again excelled at the art of how to succeed . . . without really trying. His humor was a crosscut of the best American brand, although most of us still don't know what faith (?) he belongs to.

A potentially outstanding student, Terry led the math class with the same quiet determination that he showed as varsity goalie during their 9-4 season, halfback on the Green Machine, and starting center middle on the undefeated lacrosse team — a real Grim-man. And who will forget Salinger and the twinkle in those plainly Irish eyes as Terry leaned back to add a line or two to the conversation or to one of Ham's locker-room ballads. With a rare ability to mingle with all, he was a welcome addition to any bull session on campus.

He was president of the Ski Club, diary editor of the yearbook, and an active Snug member, but he still found plenty of time to take away from his studies and catch the rays on his Palmer III porch. We hope the bennies are as good at Amherst.



GLEN LEE ORTMAN

1 Grandview Dr., Williamstown, Mass.

"Gig" "Ort" "Little Ort"

Senior Year: Mason — Ludlow Senior Soccer, Ludlow Hockey, Golf — Intramural "L" Award — Admissions Committee, Band, Chess Club, Press Club, Senior Room Committee.

BOWDOIN

After two inconspicuous and quiet years at Loomis, Glen really got into the swing of things during his senior year. He made the winter term much more bearable with local talent from the Chaffee junior class.

An avid ski enthusiast "Li'l Ort" went to the slopes for pleasure and to the lodge for relaxation. As all good ski bums must do when the ground thaws and spring changes everything from white to green, Glen found almost the same pleasure in belting ten yarders off the first tee at Pine Hill as from whizzing down the icy slopes of Stowe. Equipped with his five-word vocabulary and a bottle of Sea and Ski, he searched for "bunnies" on the fairways, and when rain made its unwelcome presence, he arrived with an athletic excuse grasped tightly in his fist.

In other aspects of Loomis life, Glen found time for a little work so that April 15th would bring a thick envelope to his mailbox. When not blasting on his trumpet, he joined the others on Mason II in throwing water balloons over to the Palmer porch. That is, until El Senior put a damper on the whole show. We are sure that Ort will bring his ever-present smile to the wilds of Bowdoin where he'll have to really persevere if he expects to get along with the Indians.



STEPHEN BARRY PARSONS

111 Garfield Rd., West Hartford 7, Conn.

"Steve"

Senior Year: Day Student — 5:10 Club — Chess Club, French Club, Log (reporter).

Cum Laude

SWARTHMORE

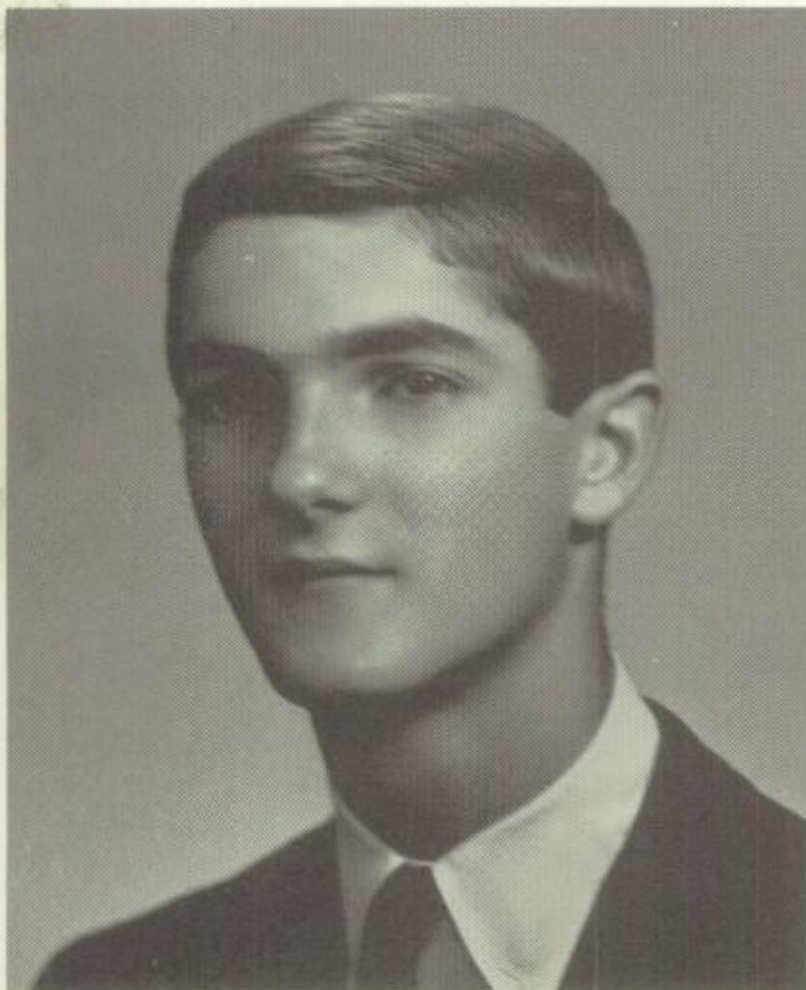
Graduation with Distinction

Few people ever truly knew Steve, for as a dayboy, he had little involvement with Loomis life. Yet, he still was quite active in the realms of school life which interested him. He was not concerned with work because of marks, but rather he was a scholar who desired to learn and understand the problems of the world about him. As might be observed in his Hum paper on Dostoyevsky, he was interested in people, not in situations alone.

Steve achieved a great deal of individuality at Loomis by avoiding the normal dayboy cliques, and associating with different people at different times. In his relationships, he was sincere. He feared being thought of as just a student, for his social life developed from a desire to meet and understand people.

The immediate result of many strange and different friends was a desire to attend Swarthmore. Even when the opportunity to go to Yale arose, the hope for a new environment convinced him that this Pennsylvania college was better for him than the New Haven institution.

Steve was not merely another Loomie, but one of the few real individuals around the Island who could maturely and wisely assert his independence. He knew his skill lay in the academics, rather than in other fields, and because he maintained humility, he was a highly respected person.



PETER LAURENCE PHILLIPS

Beale Way, Barnstable, Mass.

"Wick" "Brute" "Wickett"

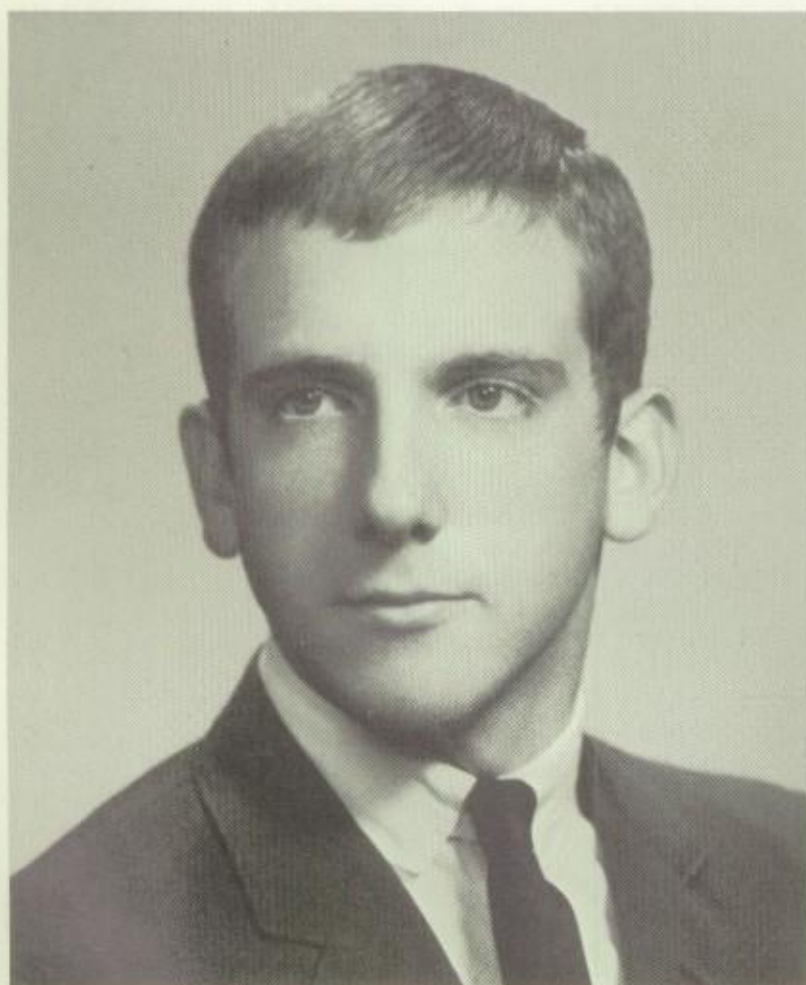
Senior Year: Batchelder — Ludlow Senior Soccer (captain), Varsity Hockey (captain; 2 letters), Varsity Tennis (2 letters) — Admissions Committee, Cheerleader, Dance Committee, L.A.A.

COLBY

Wick had a colorful four years on the Island. He did not have much regard for the "minor rules" of Loomis life as his disciplinary record shows, but he did manage to stay in the school and his academic record certainly is an admirable one. The record might well have been even better, but Wick was overcome by sleepy — I mean sleep — in his senior year.

No one could really understand how such a bow-legged guy could walk, much less play any sport, but "Wishbone" was one of the better athletes in the school. Playing with Rat and Tug on the first line, Wick captained the most successful hockey team Loomis has had; in addition to the fine team records, Wick's line scored more goals than any other line in Loomis history. And in the spring, Wick's tennis was good enough to put him on the first team for three years. He played a strong number two in his senior year.

Despite his frequent scraps with "the law," Wick did find time to be sincere and he worked hard when he wanted something done. Wick survived the rigors of the rules and reprimands of the Dean's Committee to make a contribution as a student and as an athlete in four years here. And it will be some time before Batch II is quite the same.



ROGER ALLEN POND

7813 Moorland La., Bethesda 14, Md.

"Fodder Wing"

Senior Year: Batchelder — President of Senior Class — Student Council (dorm head) — Wolcott Senior Football, Wolcott Basketball (coach), Wolcott Senior Baseball — Intramural "L" Award — Cheerleader, Darwin Club, Pirandello Society, Press Club (president) — Trinity Club of Hartford Prize, June, 1964.

DUKE

There are so many adjectives that describe Fodder Wing. Roger had all the necessary qualifications to be elected President of the Senior Class. He was friendly and sincere toward everyone and, in making decisions, he was firm and completely fair. Roger's sense of humor made him a natural for the Pirandello Society. Rog enjoyed making people laugh and had the humility to enjoy a good laugh at his own expense when the occasion arose.

Despite his extracurricular activities and his Council duties, Roger found time to be an excellent student. As one of the famed Four Hearsemen, Roger masterminded the preparations for their amazing and often exciting trip south during the spring vacation.

Roger was one of Mr. Beebe's all-time greats on the football field, basketball court, and baseball diamond . . . a true Beebeman! Roger displayed much courage in the fall by playing football for the Big Blue with an injured knee. This injury carried over into the winter so Roger utilized his great store of knowledge and prowess to help Mr. Beebe coach his team to a league championship. In the spring Roger was a stalwart pitcher earning an 8-1 record for the Wolcott Seniors.

In everyone's judgement the Class of 1965 was one of Loomis' finest. As president of this class Rog played perhaps the major role in bringing about such a fine year. He graduated as one of the most respected and best-liked members of the student body.

FREDERICK WALLACE PRELLE, JR.
 2 Sunnydale Rd., West Hartford, Conn.
 "Bonelli" "Fred" "Bleachy"

Senior Year: Palmer — Ludlow Senior Soccer, Club Hockey Referee, Ludlow Lacrosse — Admissions Committee, Library Committee, Pirandello Society, Press Club.

TRINITY

Fred has contributed a great deal to student life here at Loomis. Although Fred modestly claims that it is natural, it seems that only his hairdresser knows for sure. To many Loomies, Fred is a sheepish smile, a duck-like walk and a guitar in the Wolf Pack, but to those who know him, he is a great deal more. He has a subtle but effective sense of humor which has evoked a great many laughs and smiles, and he has a twinkle in his eye that sometimes says that Fred is up to no good.

From his humble abode on the second floor of Palmer Hall, Fred, using merely a telephone, has directed one of the school's largest caper services. Fred's little known book is well stocked, and by a few twists of the dial, he can have numerous services at his feet. Fred would often be seen rolling out of a passing car at 10:25 on Saturday night or driving away from Windsor some Sunday morning.

Fred undoubtedly learned some of the tricks of his trade during his years at Maher house. These two years were balanced by a year on Founders III and his final stay in Palmer Hall, but wherever Fred has lived, his good nature has contributed a great deal to the lives of the people with whom he has lived.



JOHN EMIL RAEDER
 9 Partners La., Millbrook, N.Y.
 "Wolf" "Raids" "Radoo"

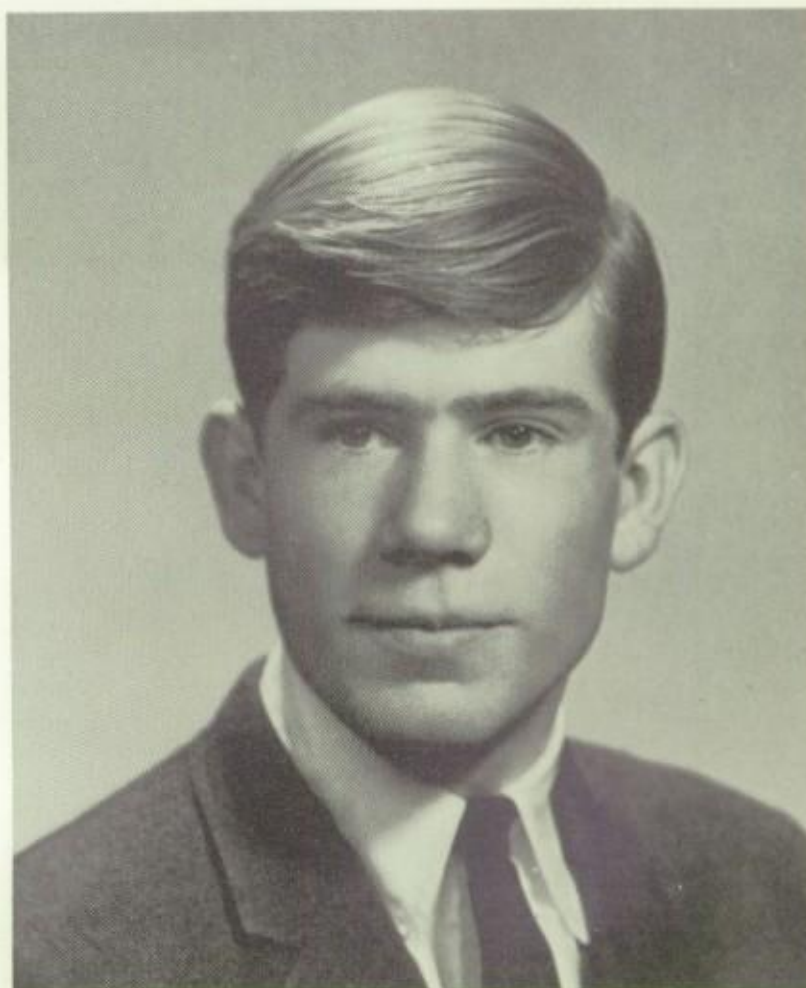
Senior Year: Palmer — Wolcott Tennis, Wolcott Hockey, Wolcott Tennis — Dining Hall Committee, Glee Club, Library Committee, Volunteer Committee.

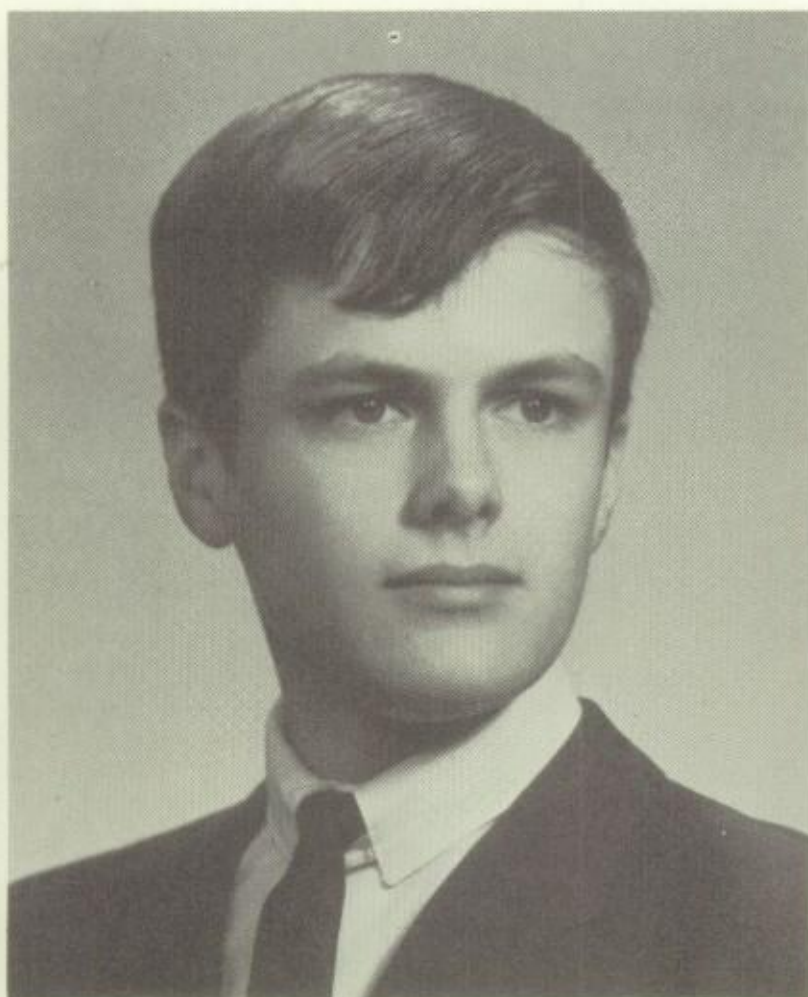
RUTGERS

John's greatest accomplishments at Loomis came as co-founder and lead guitarist of the Wolf Pack, the school's only rock and roll group. Playing at block dances, West Hartford dances and just for the amusement of Palmer II (and certain masters), John demonstrated exceptional ability. At times the whole quad thrilled to a rendition of "Honky Tonk" or "Diamond Head."

Although John was not an academic standout, he did creditable work when he applied himself, and his poignant and amusing comments showed corridor-mates that he was one of the sharpest members of the class. John's room was always a logical place for a bull session, and many a night Palmer II would while away the hours with discussions on many interesting subjects, leaving work to be "done in the morning." John's midnight meetings with Cro were a constant source of amusement for his corridor; so were his blood-thirsty fancies concerning such campus favorites as McGoo (Class of '64) and El Punto. He was always the life of the party.

Despite John's calm and pleasant exterior, he was not a man to be crossed — just ask Bleat. Nonetheless, John was always a loyal friend and a jolly companion. We understand that this summer he is going to Nantucket to do some whale-hunting, and that next year he will room with bass-player Crol at Rutgers.





STEPHEN ELLIOTT RECORD

19 Benham Ave., Quaker Hill, Conn.

"Steve" "Weehawken"

Senior Year: Palmer — Varsity Soccer (manager), 5:10 Club — Admissions Committee, Chess Club, Physics Lab Assistant, **Loomiscellany** (photography editor), Volunteer Committee.
Cum Laude

YALE

Graduation with High Distinction

Steve was only a two-year man at Loomis, but he could not help but be quickly pushed into the zoo of activities, rooming in the gym with Kreidler as councilor as he did. He soon established himself as one of the smarter people in the class, and finished out both his junior and senior years as number one. As one of the lone trio of seniors on Palmer Third, Steve had to put up with a corridor even worse than the gym. His room became a hallway to the porch, mainly because there was the nicest scenery on the way through. His Latin quotations were rivaled only by the captions which dotted the other artwork on his walls.

Steve never took any of those photos himself. Loomiscellany photographer that he was, he never seemed to have any film. As a lab assistant, he made full use of his key to join the Man from U.N.C.L.E. Fan Club, but the real party didn't begin until spring. The trip to Harvard with G.O.J. had been a blast, but unlimited weekends and the Independent Studies Program, despite Keith P., meant sheer relaxation. The Playboy Club, steaks on Waldo's porch, and afternoons away from Windsor were all common, because Yale was assured. Steve had many honors from Cum Laude to Old Undershirt, and we hope he will have as many in New Haven.

WENDELL ALEXANDER REYNOLDS

1009 Triphammer Rd., Ithaca, N.Y.

"Willy" "Wendy"

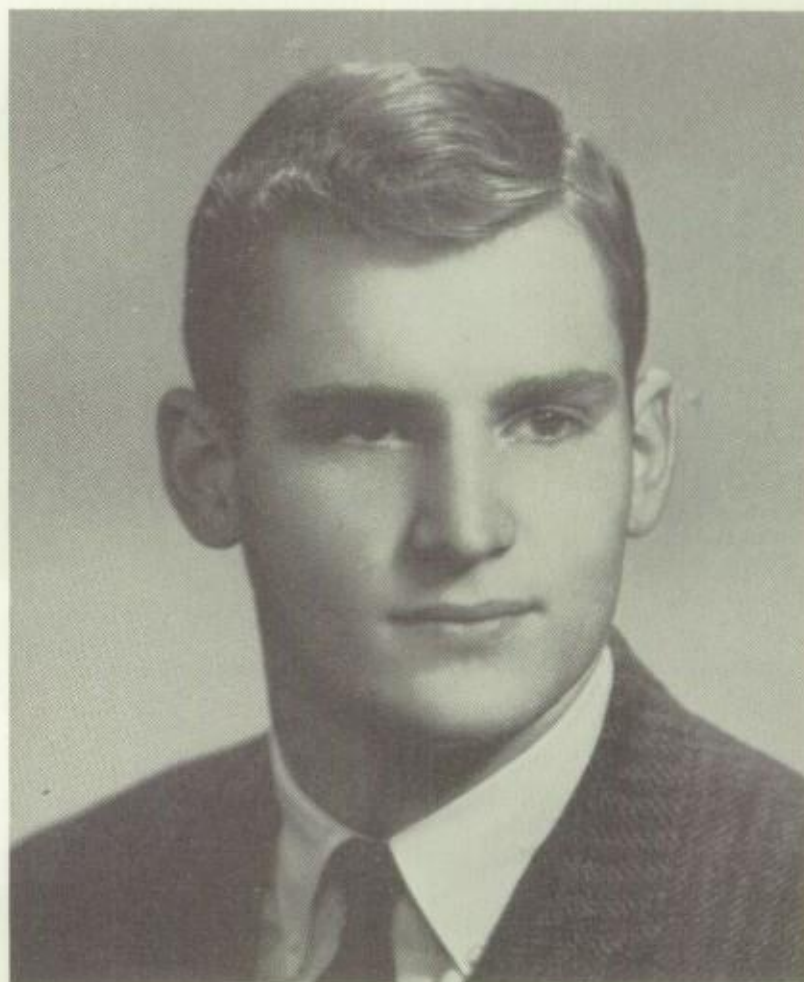
Senior Year: Warham — Student Council — Varsity Football (2 letters), Varsity Basketball (captain; 3 letters), Varsity Track (2 letters) — Dance Committee, Darwin Club, Senior Room Committee.

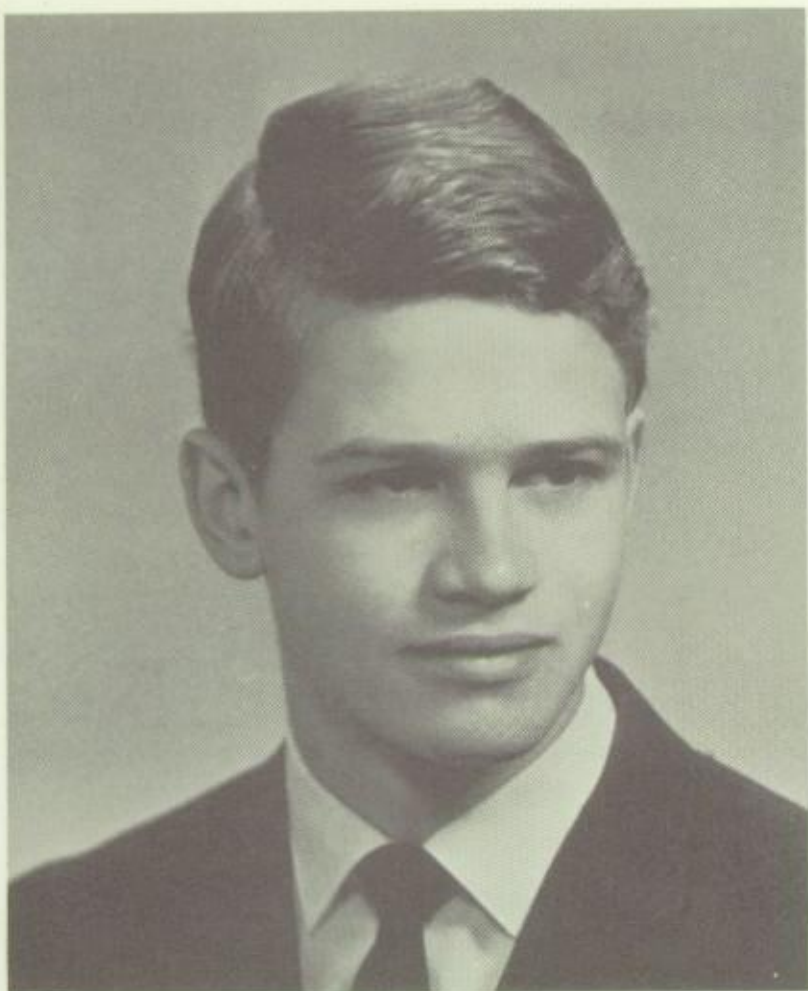
CORNELL

Wendy joined our class sophomore year and immediately exhibited a skill in athletics that one seldom attains. As one of the best half-backs in the league, he received honorable mention on the All-New England Team. He was also a reliable point-getter in track, going undefeated his senior year in the discus. His real interest, though, was in basketball. Three years ago he started on the undefeated team; last year, under brother Pete, the team and he compiled a good record. This year, because of a broken collarbone, sustained during football season, he was kept from playing all but the last few games of the season; but he still made an admirable showing.

Although at first glance this injury was bad news for the Pelican basketball hopes, it forced Wendy to find something to keep him busy. One seldom got away from his room without giving an evaluation of his latest work of art, and if you had watched his progress, you would soon argue that he was the class Michelangelo. Being a member of Independent Studies, Wendell was blessed with a wealth of time to spend on his self portrait.

Although Wendy had no qualms about voicing his opinions about Loomis, he did represent his school well on the athletic fields, as well as on Warham I. We are sure he will do the same for Cornell.





CHARLES ERNEST ROH, JR.
27 Van Buren Ave., West Hartford 7, Conn.
"Chip"

Senior Year: Day Student — Varsity Soccer (letter), 5:10 Club, Golf — Intramural "L" Award — Dining Hall Committee, **Log** (reporter), Senior Scholarship Committee (co-chairman), Senior Sponsor Committee (co-chairman).

Cum Laude

PRINCETON

Graduation with Distinction

Those of us who came to know the "ins-and-outs" of this highly complex and vivacious "bird" recognized Chip as the greatest rationalist of this era. His concern with the "hows" and "whys" of life, and his downright practical approach to mundane questions made Chip a remarkable realist beyond question.

His rationality however, was backed by a tremendous intellectual capacity which was capable of producing answers and trite witty puns at any moment. His carefree spirit, sense of humor, and cheery disposition concealed a responsible and determined mind which was capable of fulfilling his leading tasks as co-chairman of the Senior Sponsor Committee and Scholarship Committee, senior executive of Latin-American studies and Log reporter, with tremendous precision. Chip proved his scholastic ability on the National Merit tests by being one of Loomis' finalists. His award at Commencement was a fitting climax to a great career on the Island.

Despite his 130 pounds, Chip was certain of a place on the varsity soccer team, while his muscle exercises during the winter term later certified his position as one of Loomis's best golfers. Chip seldom gave orders, but set an excellent example of consideration and silent leadership that was admired by all his friends. Princeton will not receive a "hard-worker," but a "hard-thinker" when Chip arrives there in September.

PHILIP AUGUSTUS ROSE
1256 Windsor Ave., Windsor, Conn.
"Philsy" "Phil"

Senior Year: Day Student — Ludlow Senior Soccer, Ludlow Senior Basketball, Ludlow Senior Baseball — Chess Club, Dining Hall Committee, Senior Room Committee, Stagehands Union.

RHODE ISLAND SCHOOL OF DESIGN

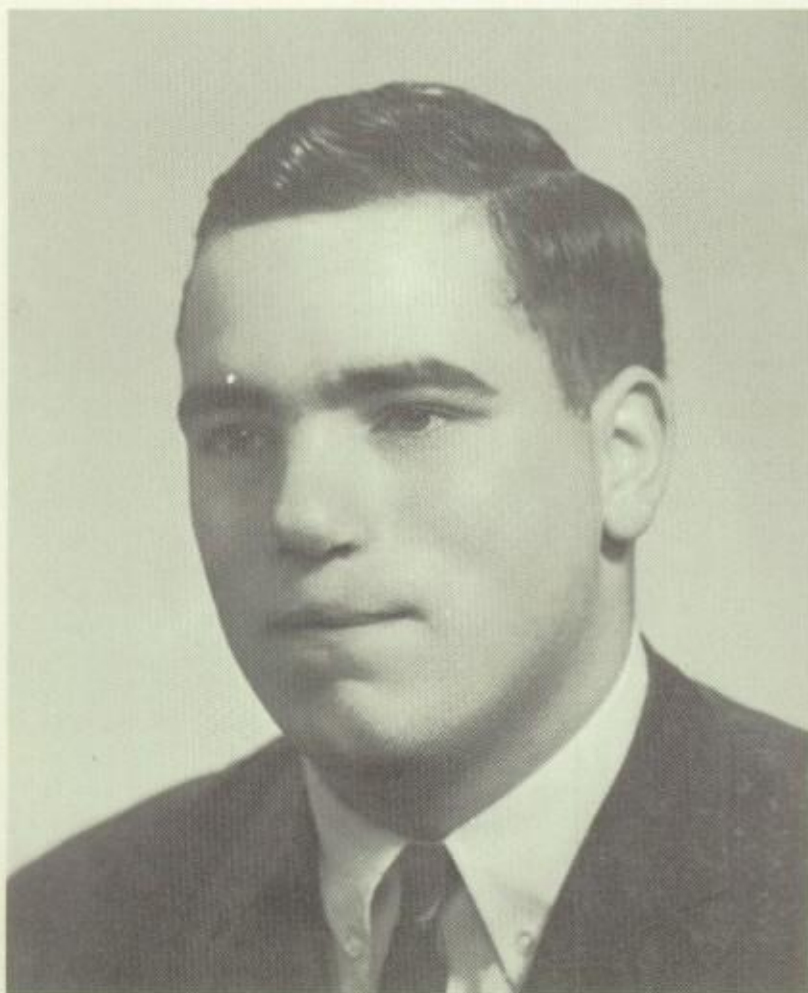
Phil's senior year was the best of the four years he spent at Loomis. Fall started off slowly with the college scare and a disappointment when he didn't make varsity soccer, although he was a highly feared man on Ludlow Seniors.

Winter term turned out quite well for the undefeatable chess expert. Midnight snow slides from the shore and side trips to Mt. Tom became the dominant activities. Skiing became the fad, and Phil was not to be left out. A slightly tipsy trip to Mt. Tremblant for a week turned into a discotheque party with skiing galore. Phil was invaluable on Ludlow Senior Basketball with steady rebounds and baskets.

With an acceptance under his belt, Phil had renewed energy for the spring, and he quickly joined the L.C.C. Wednesdays turned into summer beach holidays. A.T. was once again all over him in the Corvair. The bottle closed when interruptions occurred from the rulers, but, by some luck, he was allowed to leave the house for an afternoon, for one last celebration. Phil became a valued member of Ludlow first baseball, and he won his Intramural "L."

Phil will be remembered by his friends for his integrity, congeniality, industry, and wonderful personality. He has the qualities admired by all his classmates and friends.





RICHARD S. RUBENSTEIN

55 Mohawk Dr., West Hartford, Conn.

"Ruby" "Rich"

Senior Year: Day Student — Varsity Cross-Country (manager), Ludlow Intermediate Basketball, Ludlow Baseball (coach) — **Log** (advertising manager), Photo Club — **Time Test Winner**, 1963.

PENN

Rube began his career at Loomis as an indispensable member of the Founders Third Football All-Stars where often he served as the football. But after spending a summer recovering from Shechtman's harmless pranks, Rich bounced back to become one of the more industrious dayboys.

Rich's greatest achievements came after he reached upperclass status. Despite his experiences as a freshman, Rich did not forsake the Green Machine until senior year when he capably assumed the job as manager for the cross-country team.

It was Rich's last year which allowed him to prove to the world his organizational abilities. He inherited the difficult job of **Log** Advertising Manager and was the first ad-man in **Log** history to keep the paper out of the red. Rich was such a good salesman that nearly every tenant of a certain block in Hartford bought some space.

Ruby also left his mark in the classroom, especially in Economics. Always ready with a statistic about A.T. & T. or IBM, he was often alone in defending one of "his" companies against Mr. Wilson's trust busters. Rich will long be remembered at Loomis for his busy gait and his cheerful arguments. Hopefully at Wharton he will achieve his training for the business world that interests and intrigues him so much.



ROBERT ERNEST SCHOLL

52 Clover St., Windsor, Conn.

"Bruiser" "Bob"

Senior Year: Day Student — Student Council — Varsity Football (2 letters), J.V. Basketball (assistant coach), Varsity Baseball (2 letters) — Chess Club, Volunteer Committee.

BROWN

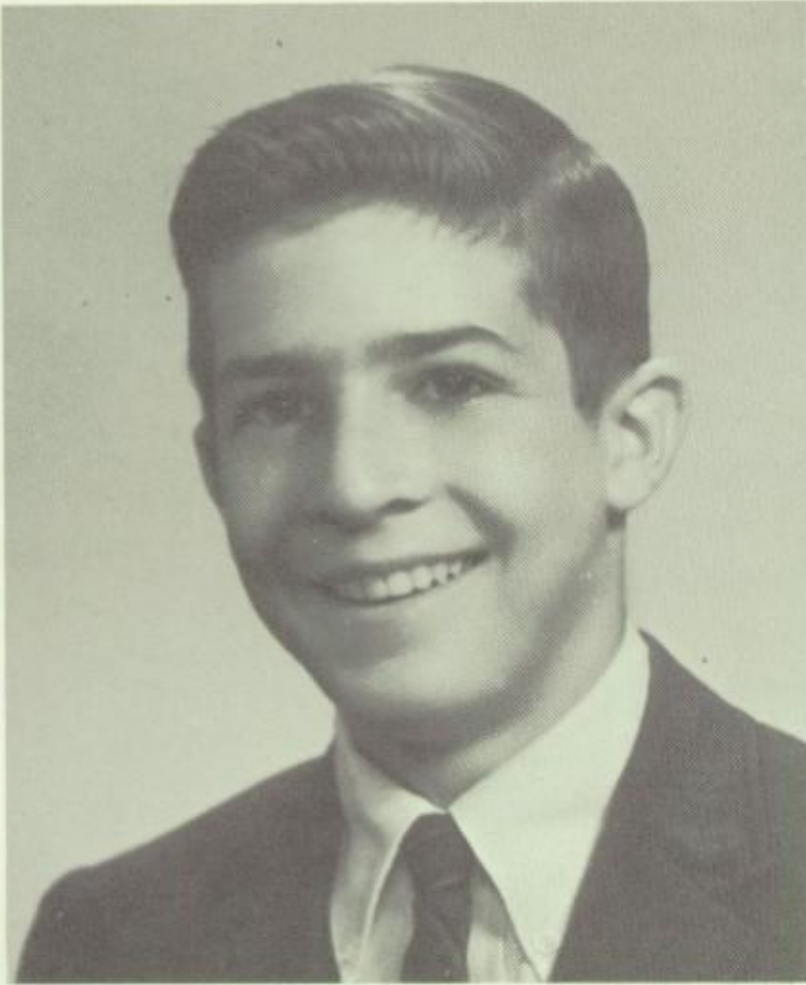
Perhaps the most coveted possession of any Loomis senior is his college acceptance. As good indication of the character and achievement of Bob is the fact that he was accepted by each of the four colleges (Brown, St. Lawrence, Trinity, and Notre Dame) to which he applied. Bob worked hard during his senior year, and while most seniors saw their class ranks dip, Bob's rose steadily. He consistently received high marks in math, science, and Music Appreciation.

One of the best examples of Bob's interest in his fellow students was his willingness to tutor less able students. Those boys who passed math with Bob's help will never forget his interest and devotion.

Bob's boundless energy also channeled itself into sports at Loomis. He started for two years as an end on the football team, and only a freak accident which broke his collar bone kept him from enjoying a highly successful season this year.

In the winter, his basketball skills were recognized by Mr. Muzroll who drafted Bob as J.V. assistant coach. Finally in the spring, Bob was one of the mainstays of the baseball team. His fine pitching and blazing bat accounted for victories over Choate and Wilbraham. "Home Run" Bob also tied the Taft game with a towering blast over the left-field fence.

Everyone who knows Bob will miss his enthusiasm and his big smile next year, but our loss is Brown University's gain.



JAMES JAY SCHWEITZER

Tumble Brook Rd., Woodbridge, Conn.

"Schweitz" "Albert" "Jolly"

Senior Year: Mason — Wolcott Senior Football, Wolcott Senior Basketball, Golf — Darwin Club, **Log** (reporter).

Honor Roll: 1964-65

YALE

Big Jim, the political expert from Washington, D.C. ("the greatest city in the world") was with us only one year, but he had no trouble making a place for himself in our community. In the dormitory, he was noted for his vocal volume, his "Candy-sweet" tongue, and his beaming face. It was a rare occurrence when he walked the length of the corridor without screaming a chain of small words or singing a paean of self-praise. He always referred to himself as "the embodiment of stud" or "the man of steel"; he was everybody's favorite wrestling opponent, and after a good mauling by Lewis or Dumpling (or most anyone else), he would emerge with a faintly audible "you can't hurt me; I'm steel!"

J.J.'s stories of D.C. and of the girls in Washington provided many an hour of entertainment, and the letters he wrote and received were enough to convince even the biggest skeptics that his stories were true. His spring weekend to D.C. with Fodder Wing and Naz was the highlight of his Loomis career. Georgetown hasn't been the same since.

Jim was able to combine a jovial sense of humor with a humble sincerity, adding both good will and good marks to the class of '65. He will travel the crooked road of politics all the way from Loomis resident to Yale resident to Jewish President.



PETER MCKONE SEIGLE

28 Northfield Rd., West Hartford, Conn.

"Seigs" "Orange" "Pete"

Senior Year: Day Student — Vice President of Student Council — Varsity Soccer (captain; 2 letters), 5:10 Club, Varsity Lacrosse (2 letters) — Dance Committee, **Log** (sports editor), L.A.A. (president).

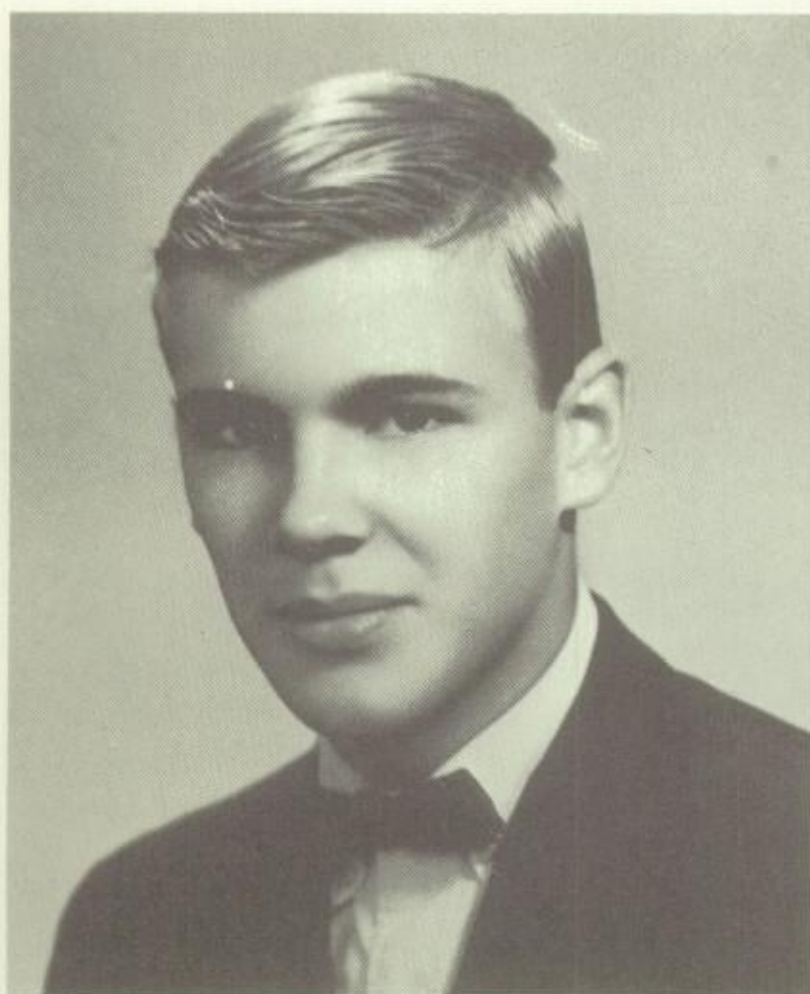
WESLEYAN

Orange . . . good natured, with a quiet air of conservatism — he was a born leader. Vice President of the Student Council, president of the L.A.A., even captain of the soccer team . . . not bad for a day-hop! He even found time to be editor of the sports page — even if he occasionally misplaced a "Sports Slants." column.

Seigs had that desire to excel . . . under that shaggy, flaming hair and freckled face, he hid genuine determination. A fine soccer player and a devoted enthusiast to Mr. Riley's cult, Peter was a natural scrapper. Few lax fans will forget "Pop-ems" talent. Mr. DuBois surely will not! It was fitting tribute to his drive to be named co-winner of the Denny Memorial Trophy for '65.

Seigs "Achille's heel" was Physics, but he would not let that effect his good nature. Never exactly a born worrier, he completed a hard season of science with casual finesse — "no kidding — a C on the final!" With an attempt on "perfunctory writing," he even finished his Hum paper. Mr. Frost, hey Seigs!!!

Loomis would not have been the same without Orange, and a major prize at Commencement was inevitable. He indeed had "Athletic prowess, sportsmanship, and unselfish dedication to the school's best interests." Chick Sellers would have admired him as we all did.



LYNDE L. SELDEN, II
Selden Homestead, Hadlyme, Conn.
"Flash" "Bear"

Senior Year: Mason — Varsity Football (letter), 5:10 Club, Varsity Lacrosse (2 letters) — Dance Committee, Dining Hall Committee.

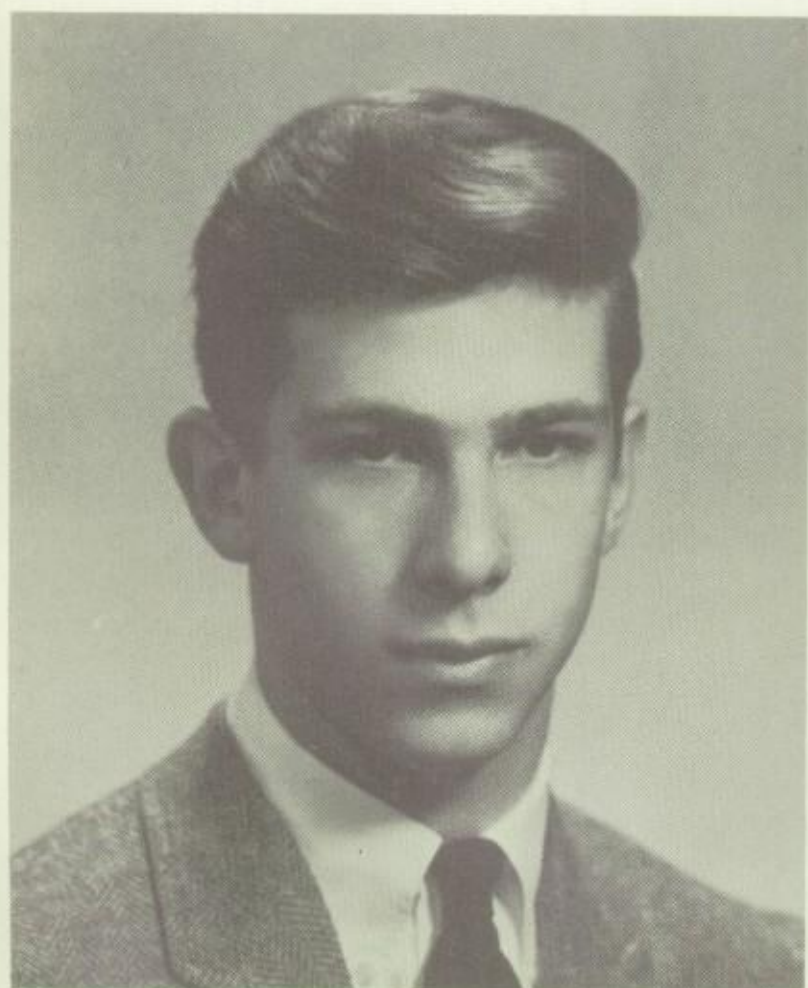
BOSTON UNIVERSITY

How can one characterize a person like Lynde? Possibly by looking at his class notes . . . "ki-ki face, do-do head, blat-blat, yubiwaza," etc. Well, a buttercup is a buttercup is a buttercup.

Flash has had a lot of fun this year, laughing at Slick Nick and old man Ebling, but he still kept his grades high enough to secure admission at Boston University. His Loomis history had many high points. The highpoint of his athletic career was his position as a starting middle for two years in lacrosse (when he wasn't injured). He was awarded the Fanitni Award by Grim, but it seems that the "tni" was thrown in by the censor. He also won the "laurals" from our beautiful sister school in romancing.

Another distinction was his belly roll, accumulated from too many cocktails. And few in Flash's English class will ever forget the sight of him falling asleep at the master's elbow, always managing to charm the teacher into forgiving him. Although never frugal, Lynde was always tight with his money. Almost too late, he found out that penny-pinching on Constitution Plaza can even be a "petty felony."

Though not a great studier, Lynde did his work conscientiously, and he was well liked by all his teachers and fellow students. He certainly was a dandy, Lynde: vivacious, friendly, happy-go-lucky, and a great buddy with a quick wit.



FREDERICK MORDECAI SHAIN, JR.
302 W. 86th St., New York 24, N.Y.
"Rick" "Ricardo" "ZZZZ . . ."

Senior Year: Warham — Ludlow Senior Football, 5:10 Club, Varsity Track (letter), Intramural "L" Award — Dining Hall Committee, Foreign Policy Association (executive), Hartford Tutorial Program, Loom (associate editor), Stagehands Union (executive).

MIDDLEBURY

"Hi Art!" pierced the air in a high staccato voice, and Rick entered. "No Art, wrong, wrong. Gon'ter be late. Um' boy, hard luck, hard luck. Come on Art, take it like a man."

And so it went for four years. Whenever Rick and Art got together, you could count on a good fight, bodily or verbally. Rick was another member of that illustrious group, the Warham II Zoo, where his fights with Art were the highlight of all the antics that went on up there. But Rick could also be serious when he wanted to. In his spare time, that is, when he wasn't sleeping or trying to clean his room, Rick found enough time to be both a competent scholar and a good athlete. As a student, Rick earned honor roll grades during most of his four-year stay. He was also interested in jazz, and had an enormous collection of records. Rick's interest in music wasn't limited to records, however. He was a very talented member of the Warham Symphony Orchestra, in which he played a wild slide kazoo.

As an athlete, Rick played a very instrumental part in the Friendly Green Machine's drive to two undefeated seasons. In the spring, Ricardo won a letter in track as a broad-jumper.

His sense of humor and affable manner made Rick an easy-going, friendly individual.

HOWARD DAVIDSON SHANTZ
78 The Oaks, Roslyn Estates, L.I., N.Y.

"Dave" "Bulldog"

Senior Year: Palmer — Varsity Soccer (letter), Allyn Senior Basketball, Allyn Senior Baseball — Admissions Committee, Athletic Reception Committee (co-chairman), Senior Room Committee, Student Endowment Fund (executive), Stagehands' Union (executive).

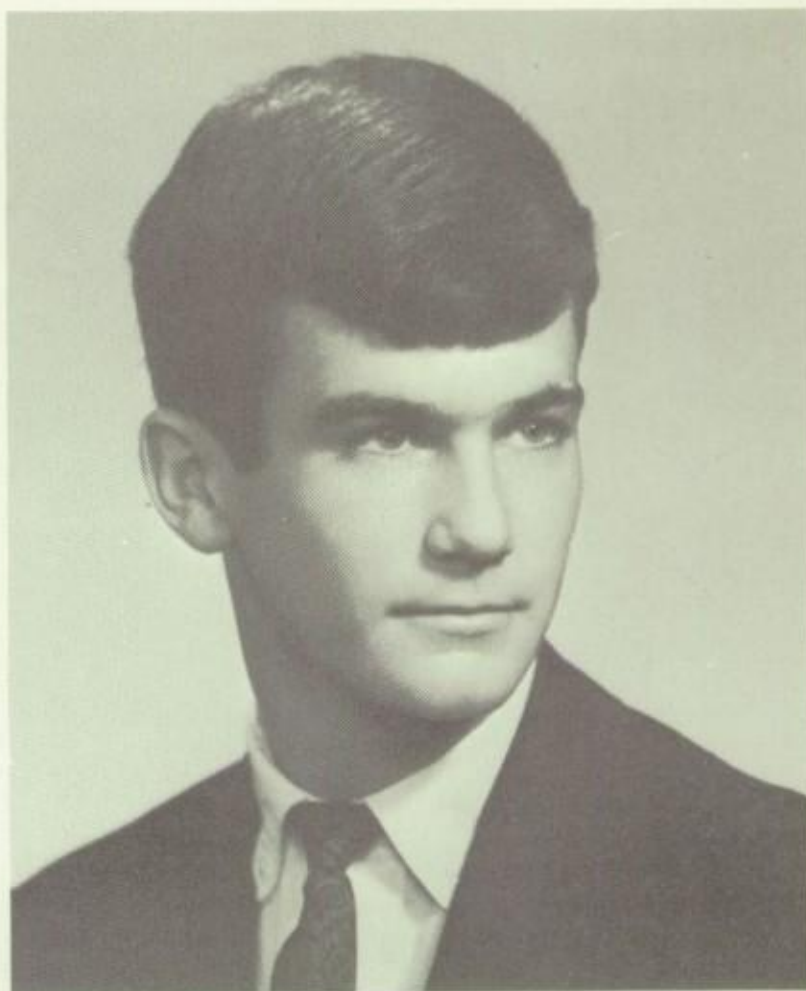
COLGATE

Dave never let himself get lost at Loomis; he kept in touch with a number of girls, scoring heavily with Carol in Holden, Mass., and faring not so well with the Bulldog at Yale. Dave seemed to have as many college catalogues as he did girls. After getting a RAW deal, Dave got his Colgate acceptance on the way out to mail his application to Sunshine U. After he got his acceptance, his grades shot up as well as his morale, and his ready smile returned to the campus.

Dave performed well in positions of responsibility. He was an executive of the Stagehands and the Snug, and worked in Tank's store. He was also a member of U.N.C.L.E. Howe's. Academically, Dave didn't really get rolling until the spring term. In fact, he rolled right off his chair in Tom's Magic Show every Monday morning!!!

A good athlete, Dave earned a letter in the fall as a stalwart member of Klondike's booters. In the winter, Dave proved to be a small but most vital starter on the Allyn Senior Basketball team, supplying the fight and spirit which almost carried the Red Men to a major upset over Beebe and his Wolcott contingent. Spring term saw Dave on the mound for Allyn, showing himself to be one of the most capable and effective pitchers in the club circuit.

Whether it be in the dorm, in the classroom, or on the athletic field, Dave was a pleasant companion and a dedicated and conscientious worker. He should have four great years at Colgate.



PETER SHELLEY

R.R. 2, Box 128, Perkasio, Penn.
"Hunk" "Peat" "Berman"

Senior Year: Batchelder — Allyn Senior Soccer (co-captain), Varsity Wrestling (letter), Allyn Lacrosse — Cheerleader, Dance Committee, Spring Play, Volunteer Committee.

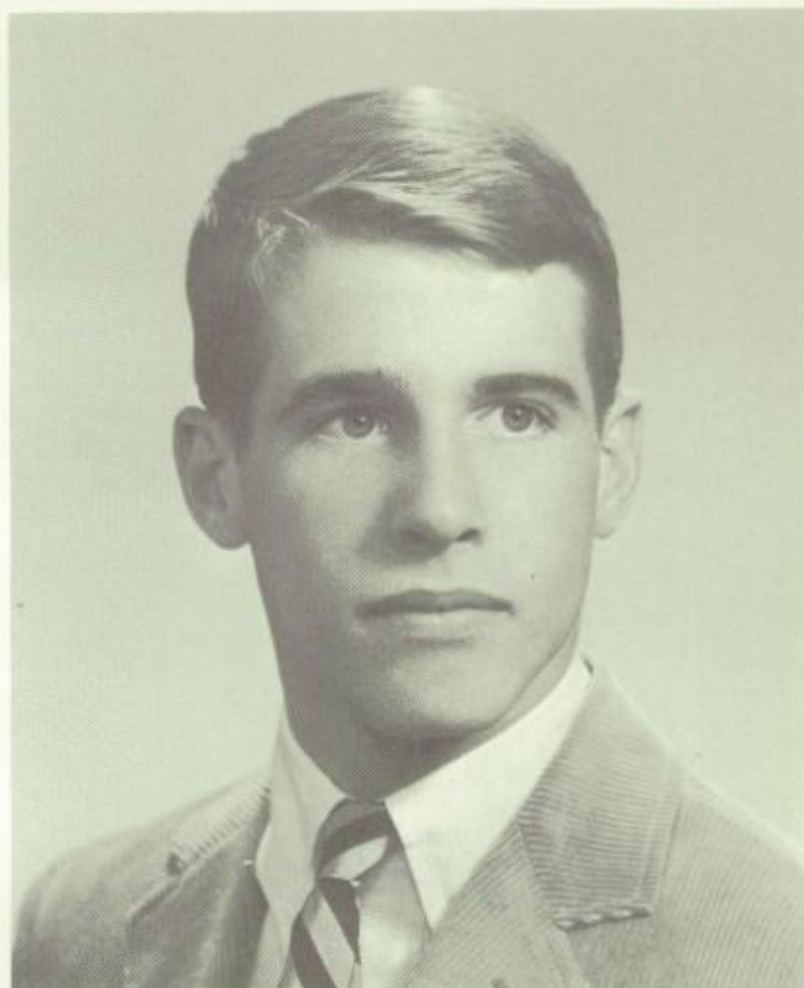
HOBART

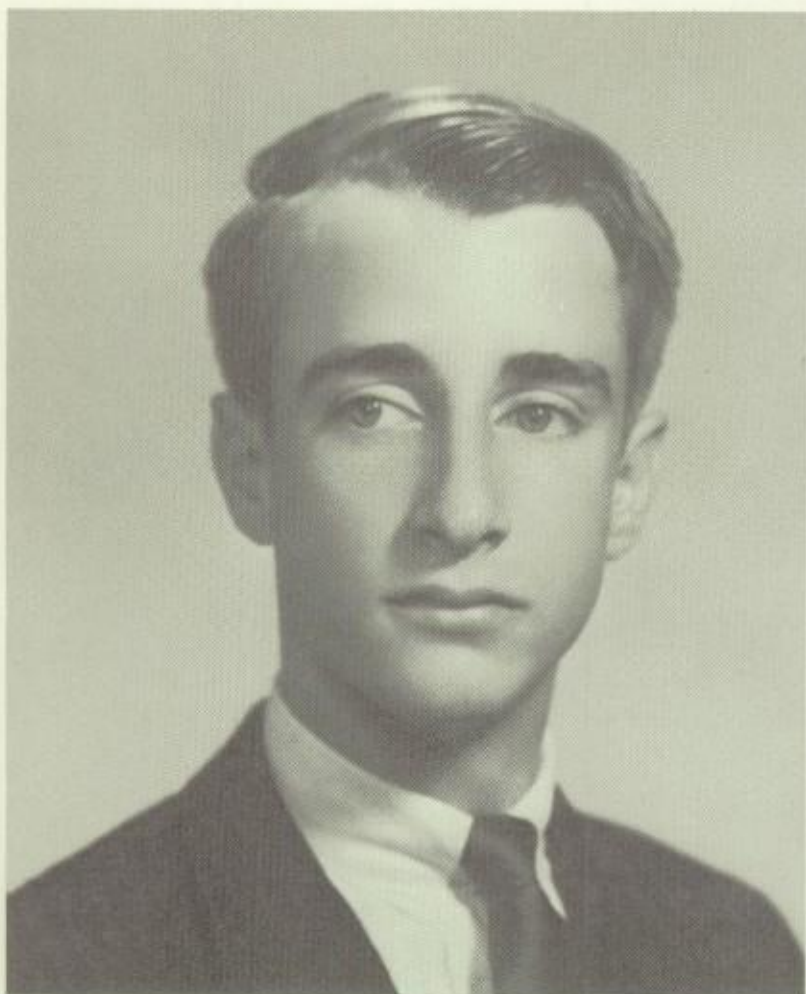
One of the most sarcastic and clever members of the senior class, Pete had a keen wit and, when annoyed at someone, he could destroy their strongest front with several choice words. In bull sessions, he often brought many a sophomoric senior to his knees. But his intelligence was not merely wasted on cynicism, for Pete spent a great deal of time reading, and the bookcases in his room were normally filled with many books other than academic material.

His secretive nature made it impossible for an outsider to find out any of Pete's adventures, but on one occasion they became public. In the G.A., along with his sweetie, Pete had a picture taken, and was interviewed by a photographer! The story made the Trib.

"Peat," contrary to popular belief, did a good deal of constructive work around the school. Last year, a letter man in wrestling, he tried for too low a weight, this year and, as a result, got sick, forcing him to sit out the entire season. As a dedicated Allyn man, Berman lead the intramural lacrosse scoring for two years. His spirit and genuine concern for others could be seen in his support of the teams as a cheerleader and his constructive work with the Volunteer Committee.

For all his wildness, Pete did not dislike Loomis. He did not rebel because his maturity and intelligence gave him keen enough perception to see that he had earned a great deal here and had made some good friends.





HOWARD IAN SHERMAN

114 Petersville Rd., New Rochelle, N.Y.

"Howie"

Senior Year: Batchelder — Wolcott Senior Football, Wolcott Senior Basketball, Wolcott Senior Baseball — Intramural "L" Award — Darwin Club, Library Committee.

N.Y.U.

Howie arrived at the Island in his junior year, and as a result he was temporarily restricted to the confines of the gymnasium. But in his senior year, he came up to the Quad, to become a well-known member of the senior class.

Modesty is the best word to describe Howie. He always had a good word for any of his friends, but he never permitted self-praise to enter into his conversation. His capers and frolics remained deep secrets, and he only revealed them when he was under interrogation. Among his senior year adventures were the several late, late afternoon trips to Wolverson Mountain. Howie had filled his less exciting times with many activities, such as an anti-Ruby industry organization, which had its headquarters in math class. He became a well known personality behind Darwin Club concession stands both in the fall and spring.

As a member of the defunct Batch Bats, he was deeply involved in many ten to twelve bull sessions, which he often supplied color to.

His departure for N.Y.U. shall be neither Beebeball's nor electric guitar playing Tunien's loss, but rather uptown's gain. His wisdom sustained the conversations, and supplied a great deal of life, rather than the normal amount of bull that usually emanates.

RICHARD MELVYN SHERMAN

12 West Lane, Bay Shore, N.Y.

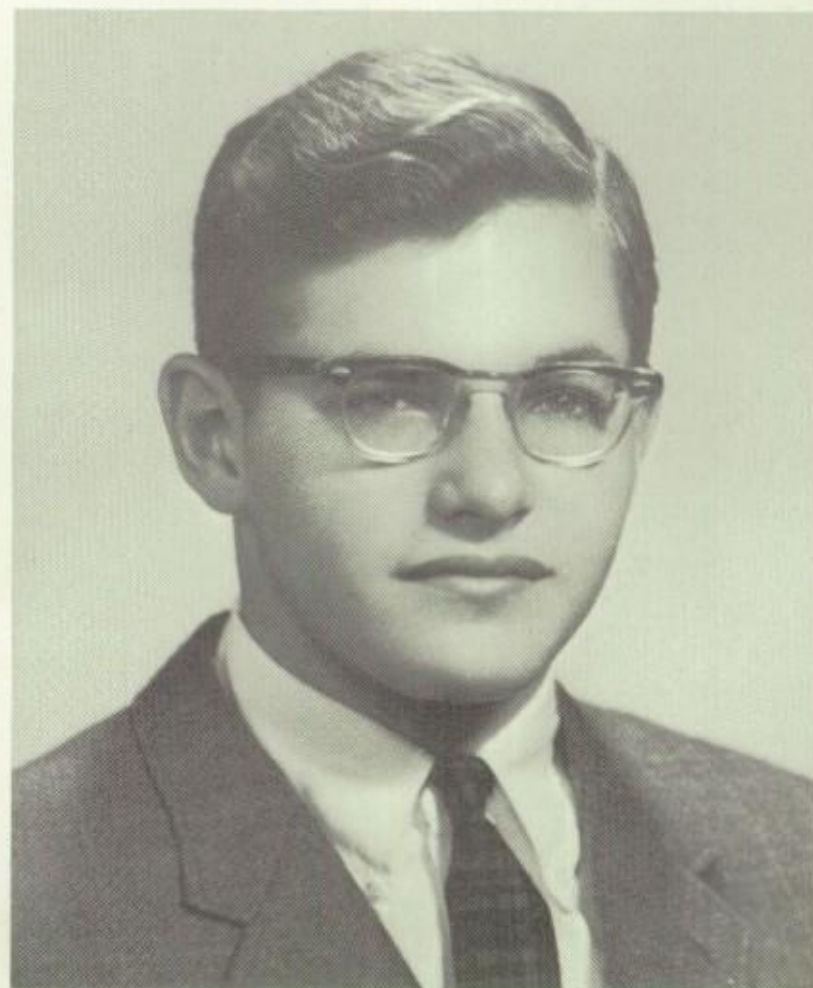
"Melvyn" "Richid"

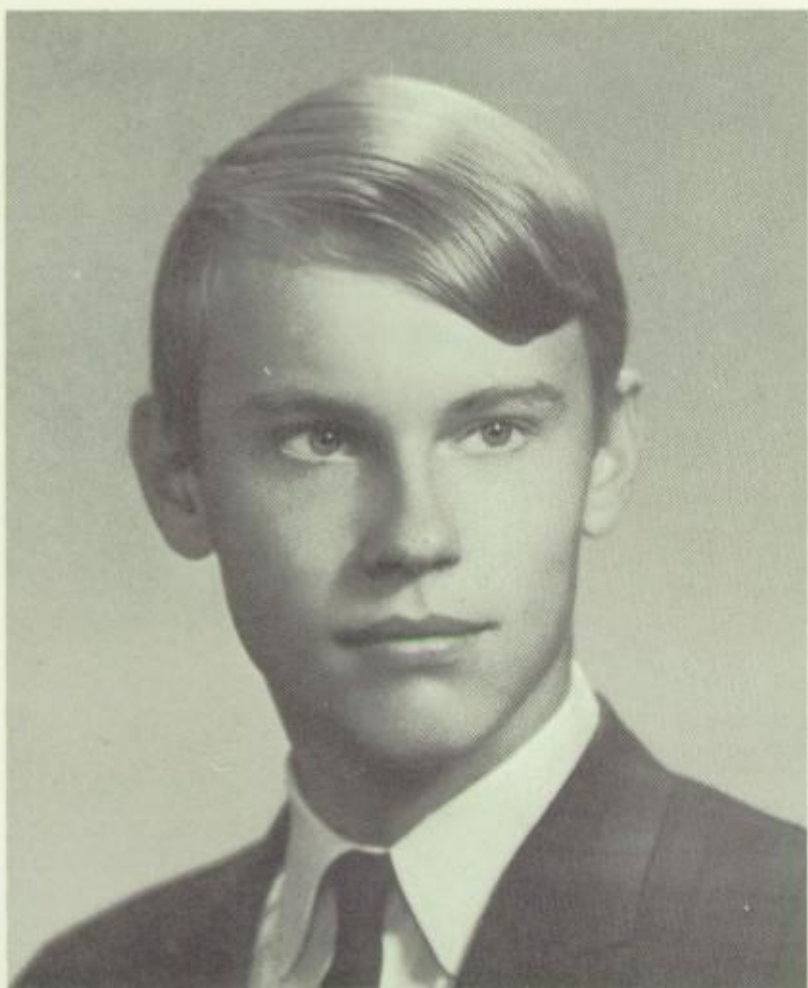
Senior Year: Warham — Wolcott Senior Football, Wolcott Senior Basketball, Wolcott Senior Baseball — Intramural "L" Award and special "L" Award — Library Committee, **Log** (reporter), Press Club (sports editor).

SYRACUSE

With a cloud of dust and a hearty "Didjuh heah 'bout the Dodjahs?" Richard was on his way to breakfast. Sports were his element, and he rattled off statistics as though he were reading from the **World Book of Sports** (which he must have written, anyway). Richard's archives were stocked with facts and figures about Loomis teams, too. It was even rumored that Mel lived in the football scoreboard during the fall term, but this was quickly eliminated when he was seen at his desk or huddled next to his radio on Warham Second with his famous cup of coffee, or tea, or Wheaties, or whatever that awful stuff was!

Richie studied hard, and wrote thousands of sports articles, sacrificing many pleasures to compile a truly unbelievable store of information for later use. But poor Melvyn's hopes and dreams were crushed when he had to settle for Sports Editor of the Press Club. Never one to falter, Dick proudly sat on his safe of "field work," watching the Log moan and groan at their loss. At the sports banquet, Richard was presented with the coveted Intramural "L" for his outstanding work. Melvyn thought of everything, including a successor, and leaves his little brother Stevie to carry on the Sherman name as the name in sportswriting.





STANLEY JOHN SHIMKUS, III
Loomis School, Windsor, Conn.
"Stan" "Shim"

Senior Year: Day Student — Varsity Soccer (2 letters), Ludlow Hockey, Varsity Tennis (2 letters) — Chess Club, Dance Committee, Glee Club, **Log** (photography editor), Photography Club (president), Stagehands' Union (business manager).

ST. LAWRENCE

When Stan started Loomis as a freshman, (yes, it was only four years ago), who would have guessed that he would become a sportsman-lover-playboy? As an outstanding member of the "let's start senior slide the junior year committee," Stan quickly gained the reputation as one of the few members of the class to have 700 boards, and be in the fifth quintile. Nevertheless, Stan did prove to be a valuable member of the Class of '65.

He was student chairman of the Latin-American Studies Group, Business Manager of the Stagehands' Union, Dance Committee member, varsity soccer and tennis player, to name but a few of his activities. Then came his less outstanding activities. Take Spanish, for example. Stan managed to maintain a perfect borderline average for three years, certainly a noteworthy achievement, considering he wrote his themes in Physics. As sole proprietor of the Shimkus Bar and Grill, Stan managed to keep Maher House forever in high spirits. Stan's Loomis life was filled with many happy experiences and memories. We only hope that his next four years at St. Lawrence will be equally successful.

EDWARD HANCE SHORTLIFFE

6 Tenby Dr.; Perth, Wilmington, Delaware
"Ted" "Shorts"

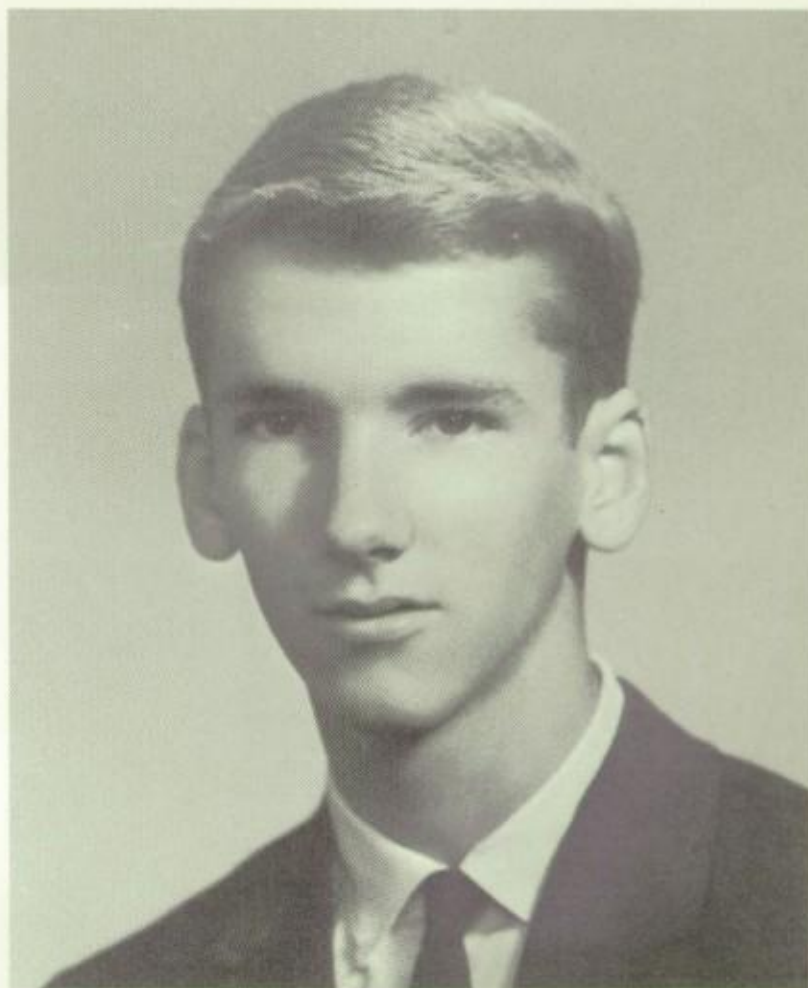
Senior Year: Warham — Wolcott Senior Soccer, Wolcott Senior Hockey, Varsity Track (letter) — Admissions Committee, Cheerleader, Dining Hall Committee, Fall Play, **Loom** (associate editor), Senior Scholarship Committee (co-chairman), Senior Sponsor Committee (co-chairman), Student Endowment Fund (executive).
Cum Laude

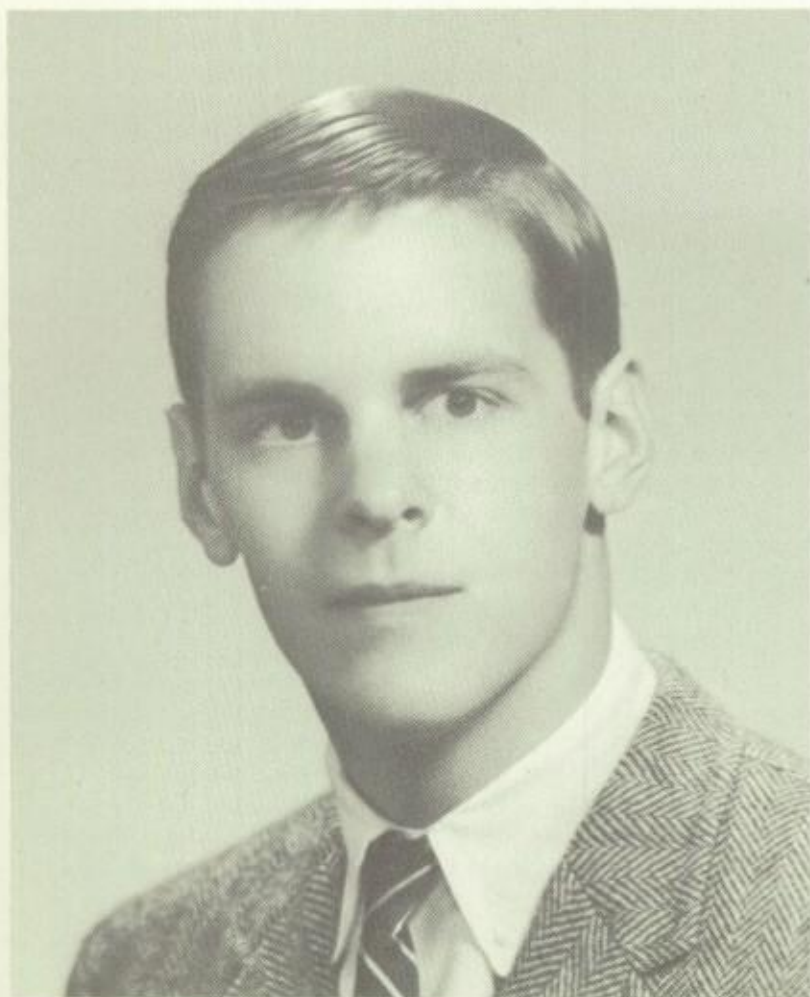
HARVARD

Graduation with High Distinction

Ted was one of the few students in school who was able to use time to his own advantage without actually grinding. If he was not stealing off to the chapel to improve his already talented piano playing, or raising the tone of a bull session to a meaningful level, he was writing lengthy and numerous epistles to Slippery Rock (That's right — Slippery Rock!!!) Every so often he would lean back in his chair and ponder, with a glazed look in his eyes, over the sheer power he held. He had the seniors being sweet to the new boys, he had the gift of instructing the unwashed millions, and he had hundreds of workers scurrying about the theater making sets for plays in which he would have a leading role.

It's a mystery how he found time to do his work with these responsibilities. He managed to be number one in the class. It was this ability to perform well in every activity which he tried that made Ted such a fascinating person to know. He contributed far more than his share to school life by demonstrating proficiency and interest in such diverse spheres as track, "Summertime," tragedies, Stan Getz, and elephants. Next fall Ted's already interesting scope will be broadened even further, for he will spend a year in England, an experience which he indeed has earned and deserved.





WILLIAM GRANT SHRINER

29 Pickwick Rd., West Newton, Mass.

"Willie" "Bill"

Senior Year: Mason — Allyn Soccer (coach), Allyn Wrestling, Allyn Lacrosse — Volunteer Committee.

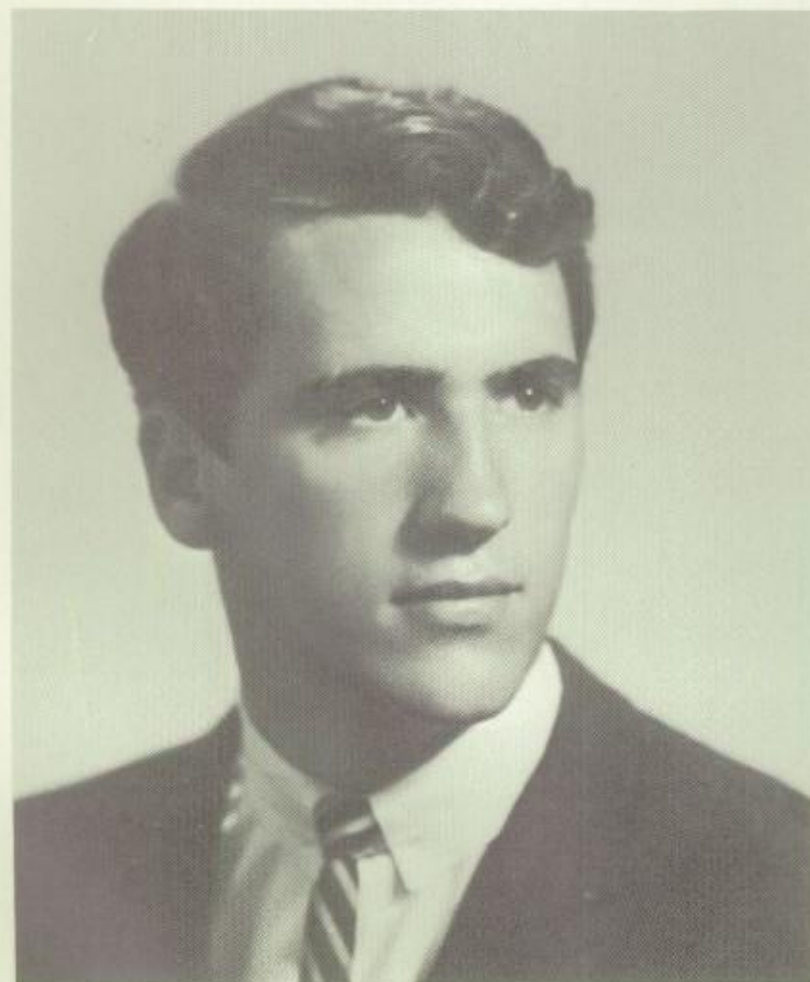
BOSTON UNIVERSITY

Ask any Island inhabitant, and he would be sure to tell you that Bill was one of Loomis' "good guys." Although not a strict follower of the little book of rules, Willie still had a kind word and thought for everyone.

Bill was an extremely considerate member of his class. Throughout his three years at Loomis, he could be counted on to go out of his way to help anyone, seniors and underclassmen alike. Willie always had a smile for everyone he passed during his days at Loomis.

Little Will was too busy having fun and keeping up with his girls to take his studies too seriously. Although he never claimed to be much of a booker, he always (?) managed to get his work done before he left for his weekend, overnite, 12:00, 11:00, or caper. Willie's regard for the rules concerning his own affairs was practically non-existent, proven by his Senior Superlative award for the "Most Scandalous" and the "Biggest Chimney." However, when his enjoyment might have disturbed the freedom of others, he was always the first to call it quits. He never wanted anyone to suffer at his expense.

Harping on Bill's independence is robbing him of credit for a personality that goes much further than his girls and weekends. Willie was a good athlete, a good student, and a great friend.



COLLIN MICHAEL SIEDOR

Old Town Rd., Box 174, East Hartland, Conn.

"Chip"

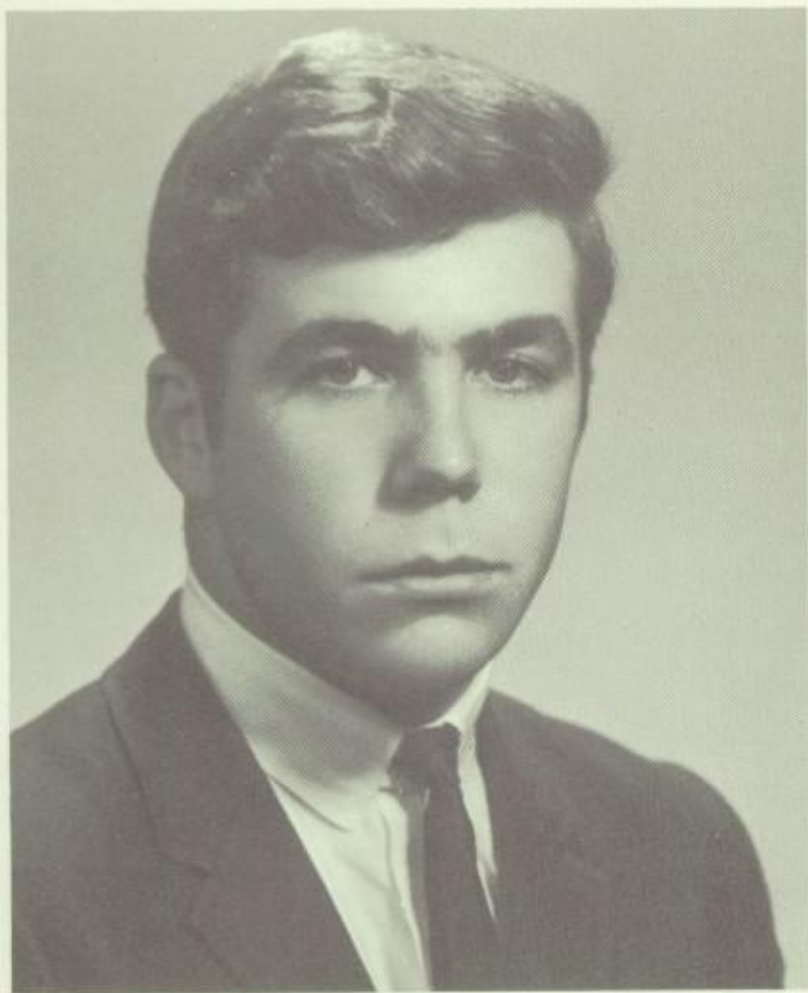
Senior Year: Day Student — Student Council — Varsity Soccer (letter), Allyn Wrestling (coach), Varsity Baseball (2 letters) — Printing Club (secretary).

WESTERN RESERVE

Chip came down out of the mountains four years ago, an innocent babe, and became a member of the now infamous Warham gang. It didn't take long to make Chip a preppie. With years of coaching and several instructive bus rides, along with some coaxing from the boys, he was made into the prep mountaineer. He was often seen in Warham along with Orange, Champs, and Little Bri, discussing the finest of English chemistry teachers.

Chip was a typical "all-round" guy who studied, participated in athletics, and had one of the most amazing love affairs going on over at Chaffee. It seems that she didn't really like him anymore, but just invited him to the Prom anyway; he really thought she was a little off base, but he also asked her to our Prom. Sieds' luck with the Chaffers wasn't too good, but that wasn't always true. Take Stitt for instance. . . . Nice girl, hey Chip!!!

One can't overlook the Mountaineer's help to the soccer team this year, and his somewhat dubious and varying position with the baseball squad for the past two years. His good nature and congeniality helped him serve effectively as a hop councilor. Chipper was consistently able to keep up, if not lead, the fast-moving troop of day boys. We know that he'll make a huge hit in Cleveland, especially if he brings along plenty of his "Mountain Deeewww."



MICHAEL ANTHONY MARIO SINGER

21 Greenway, Roslyn, L.I., N.Y.

"Mario"

"Mike"

Senior Year: Taylor — Varsity Football (2 letters), Wolcott Senior Basketball, Golf — Darwin Club, Glee Club.

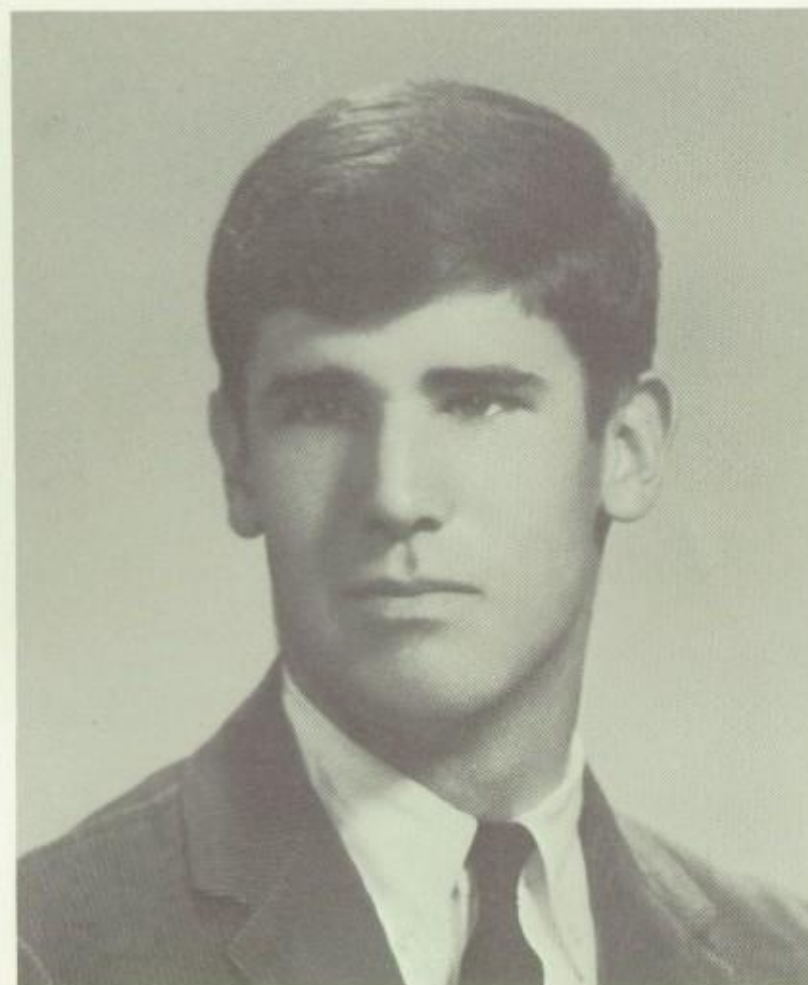
LEHIGH

Mario came to us as a junior speaking Italian with a Long Island accent, and he left speaking "Long Island" with an Italian accent, but he never stopped speaking. A born comic, Mike sometimes let his humor get the best of him, but he always had a retaliatory remark ready. "Well, y'guys aren't perfect, either."

Mario really persevered when he wanted to . . . while his physics lab partners dropped out like flies, Mike calmly sat on a roller skate-wheeled cart and rolled into Mr. Rogers' office: "But, Sirrrrr, you can't do this to me . . . now I have to write all my own labs!!!"

With great potential as a tenor in the Glee Club, Mike performed a one-man pantomime show at Mary Burnham, and consequently decided to return to his Goya and work out a choreography for "Puff the Magic Dragon." He did accomplish one thing worthwhile that night: a date with a gorgeous senior, but the last we heard of her was when we saw Sing-Sing trying to send a singing telegram to her at midnight so she would meet him "under the clock" at the Biltmore the next day.

Mike was a good athlete, saving the Hotchkiss football game, and preserving the golf team's undefeated season. As Mr. Detlefsen's favorite French student, he was sure to be called on to answer nine out of every ten questions. Mike will assuredly carry his candid humor and genuine spirit with him to Lehigh in the fall.



KENT MAYNARD SMITH

103 Cedar Shore Dr., Massapequa, N.Y.

"Howdy Doody"

Senior Year: Mason — Varsity Soccer (letter), Allyn Senior Basketball, Varsity Baseball (letter) — Glee Club, Pelicans, Senior Library Committee.

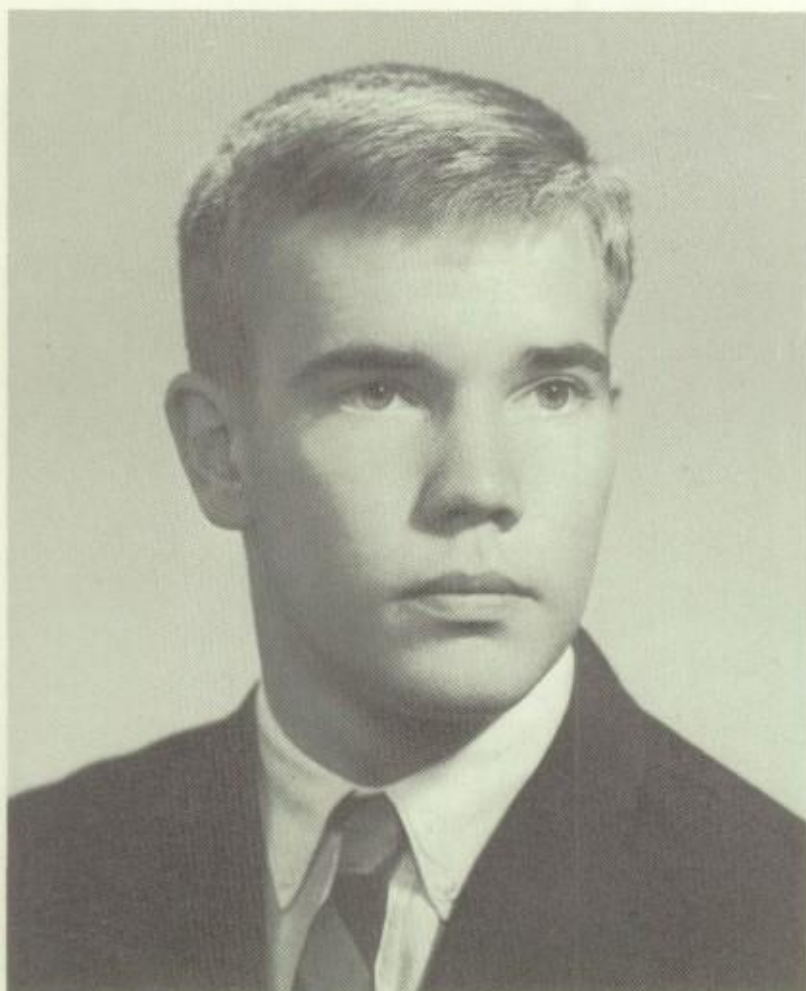
PRINCETON

Kent came to Loomis as a "Howdy Doody" boy from Massapequa, New York, but left as a mature young man bound for Princeton. While Loomis shaped his life and may have created a slight bit of cynicism in Kent's "big picture," it certainly helped to make a better man out of him.

Kent proved his worth as an athlete in his senior year. In the fall he was one of the fastest members of Mr. Spencer's soccer team. He helped lead the Allyn senior basketball team, from his guard position where he and Dave Shantz started many fast breaks. Kent was also a member of the varsity baseball team, playing well enough to earn his letter.

Even though Kent was tied down by sports and the ever-present pressures of academic work, he still found time to lend a helping hand to the Library Committee and a helping voice to the Glee Club where he also doubled as a Pelican.

Besides all of his extracurricular activities, Kent still found time to hit the books and maintain a high academic average. Perhaps his greatest achievement was his acceptance at Princeton. There, Kent will probably attack his work and everything he does like a tiger.



LAWRENCE OGILVIE SPAULDING

55 Burbank Rd., Longmeadow, Mass.

"Larry" "Lawrence O." "Scruff"

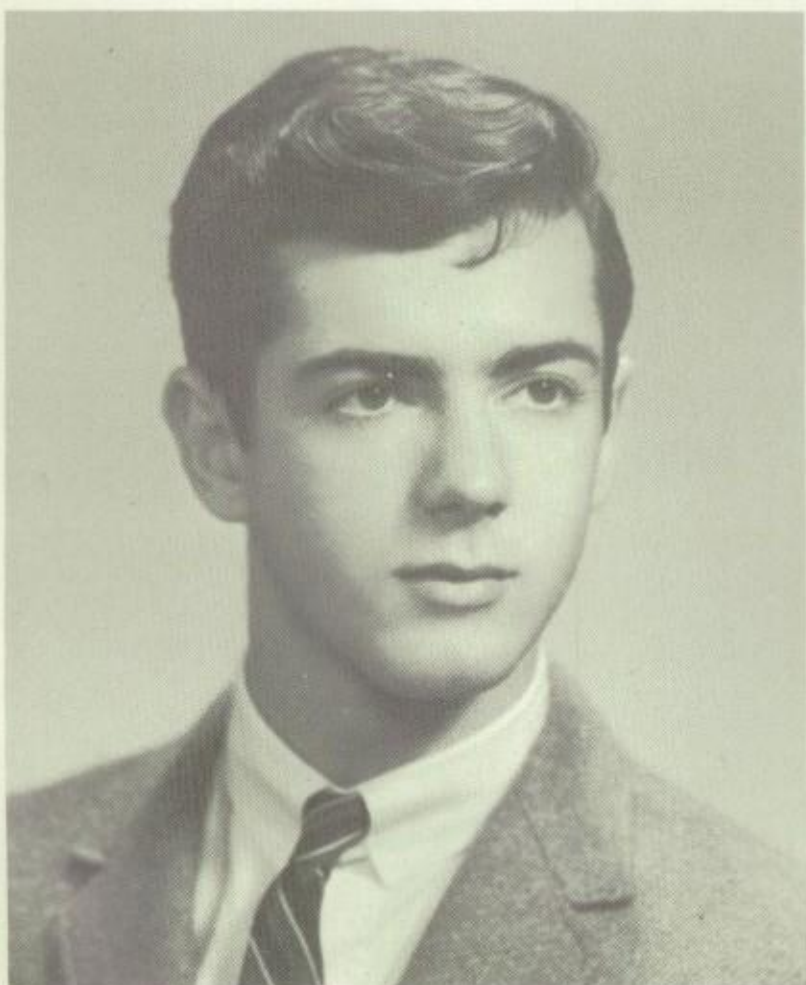
Senior Year: Taylor — Allyn Senior Soccer, Allyn Basketball, Allyn Tennis — Admissions Committee, Hartford Tutoring Program, **Log** (reporter), Press Club, Religious Life Committee (chairman), Student Endowment Fund, Stagehands, Union.

TRINITY

Larry came to Loomis as a junior and quickly rose to prominence by means of his consistent Honor Roll standing. Throughout the year he was a quiet, friendly, conscientious, unassuming student.

When Larry O. returned in the fall, he had undergone a rather striking alteration. Along with a new-found freedom, he acquired a certain Chaffer who managed to keep his spirits high and his grades low, but only caused a fifty place drop. Ironically, Larry led a dual life while at school; he was chairman of the Religious Life Committee and, at the same time, he led the school in the number of overnight and weekend permissions.

After winter vacation, Larry found that such socializing was injurious to his health and to his college future, and he decided to settle down with a girl to match the season. It was only until the spring, that Larry learned to mix business with pleasure. While working diligently, and even re-appearing on the Honor Roll, he participated in many escapades with the fellow members of the L.C.C. His girl at every school, Wednesday beach capers, quick trips to West Hartford, and the Lake George weekend, will never be forgotten. Larry always tried to make the best of the situation, whether in work or play, and will always be remembered for his fun-loving attitude combined with a sincere determination to succeed.



ARTHUR RIDGEWAY SPENCER

47 Walworth Ave., Scarsdale, N.Y.

"Apenser" "Wart"

Senior Year: Warham — Wolcott Tennis, 5:10 Club, Wolcott Tennis — Intramural "L" Award — Hartford Tutoring Program.
Honor Roll: 1964-65

STANFORD

Upon arriving at Loomis, Arthur put his best foot forward only to find it quickly drenched by the orange, grape, and black cherry soda that dripped from everything in his new haven on Founders Third. (Jarecki had arrived a few hours earlier.) After passing a year in sheer disbelief, Art moved and became the only three-year member of the Warham Zoo. Having been well prepared by Steve, Art was always ready for anything, and one could always count on him to drop whatever work he was doing to shoot the bull, or fight it out with Rick . . . again. Always looking for a little excitement, he could be placed on a list of the top ten procrastinators, being almost famous for his all-night paper-writing marathons.

A graceful athlete, but by no means a jock, Arthur made his contributions to club athletics with an unusual amount of patience and tolerance. His academic endeavors were relatively small, but a temporary about-face last fall secured his admission to Stanford. The best in Art was not in his scholarly or athletic prowess, but rather in his dedicated addiction to music. He was probably the best guitarist and banjoist the school has ever seen.

Characterized by his quick smile, his way of shaking his finger while giving advice, and his blue-grass music, Art was a standout in a class of standouts, and even gives light to the darkness of Scarsdale.

DANIEL KNOWLTON STEINWAY

141 E. 72nd St., New York, N.Y.

"Stan"

Senior Year: Warham — Wolcott Senior Soccer, Wolcott Junior Basketball (coach), Golf — Intramural "L" Award — **Loom** (associate editor).

HARVARD

Graduation with Distinction

When Dan first came to Loomis, he rapidly became a member in good standing of the Founders Third Zoo. With his roommate Fweddy, this experience gave Dan's career at Loomis a not too auspicious beginning. After surviving this ordeal (no hits, no runs, no errors), he went to Warham First for two years of well-deserved relaxation. Unfortunately, the first of his two years was anything but peaceful, for a certain Ferg frequently interrupted sixth period rumbles with an effective "How would you like an hour?" ("Softly, please.") Dan slid through junior year, or rather geometry, and finally had his best year at Loomis as a senior.

Dan will always be remembered as the quiet, good natured, woman hunting blond. But this description doesn't tell us anything about Dan's sincerity, reliability, and scholarship. Throughout his four years on the Island, Dan managed to remain a challenging and unaffected individual. As far as scholarship is concerned, we need only look at his achievements. After the first term, Dan received an A rating at the Yard, and A's in all his courses, but still put in the old grind, grind, grind. Then came acceptance at Harvard, and still he worked . . . And finally graduation, when he stopped (working, that is), and was rewarded by receiving the S.B. Low Art Prize.



IAN ANDREW LIBSON STROGATZ

135 Northridge Ave., Torrington, Conn.

"Rock"

"Strog"

Senior Year: Palmer — Work Squad Supervisor, 5:10 Club, Golf — Admissions Committee (co-chairman), Dining Hall Committee, Junto, Log (reporter).

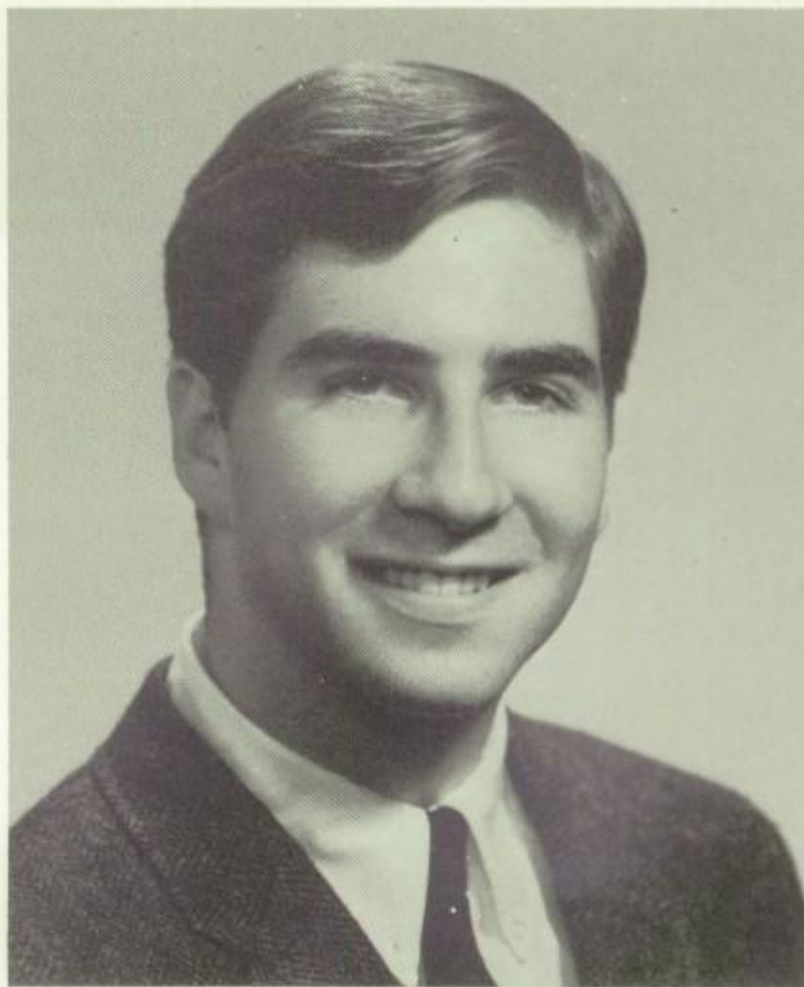
PENN

Graduation with Distinction

Ian had to have a good reason to leave Leslie in Cincinnati and make the trek back to Windsor for his senior year. Maybe it was the raft of nicknames he left to his classmates, or the thrill of pinching Jule, that lured him back. Maybe he knew that he would return to Cincinnati twice before Commencement, or that Leslie would come to Tiger's Tromp . . . He might have dropped in to show us how his juggling had improved, or to show Mr. Wise his seven thousand new sport coats, or to fill out his Penn application, or to receive his diploma from Glover Howe. It undoubtedly was all the promises of an exciting year that brought Strogas back to the Island.

Ian, alias Rock Bond du Monde, was a connoisseur of anything expensive, and his faultless taste and miniature Smithsonian Institute on Palmer Second invited incessant bull sessions. Bond-wise, Rock was a practical joker at heart, with daring and finesse: the undisputed master of "fourfold retaliation."

Dissatisfied with the first quintile in his junior year, Ian remembered FOG's motto and plowed ahead with a minus class rank as his goal." With a generous wallet and a magnanimous personality, Ian leaves the Loomis community a better place, and continues on his way to success, no less than five million dollars, and Cincinnati.





WILLIAM SHERWOOD SWOPE

424 Pelham Manor Rd., Pelham Manor, N.Y.

"Swoper" "Swobie"

Senior Year: Taylor — Allyn Tennis, Varsity Rifle (2 letters), Allyn Tennis — Debate Forum, Spanish Club.

SYRACUSE

The college scene looked tense for a while, as did graduation for Bill, but in his usual calm manner he just waited until things looked up. This was the story of Swope's three years at Loomis: he never let anything rile or worry him. With a casual brush of his long, black hair, Bill just took what came. In his junior year, when Bill went before FOG with the other "butt-men," he emerged cool as could be, insisting that he never "went to the bank to smoke, just to watch."

Guiermo treated academics with an apathetic air, although very intelligent when he wanted to be. Capable of great things, Bill just never became particularly interested while on the Island. Bill will, undoubtedly, excel when he finds what he is looking for.

Things non-academic were Swobies' boon. Spring term, and most of the winter for that matter saw Bill taking bus rides, car rides, or even walking, to see a friend in Waterbury. A Taylor II single served as Swope's base of operations for numerous elaborate weekends and Sunday pers, all ending up at some girl's school in Waterbury.

Bill was always ready to share his wealth with all, especially his good friends, Art, Willy, George, Lynde, and the other members of the Dean's Committee. Generosity and a genuine concern for others were among Bill's greatest virtues. Although rebellious at times, Swope really had a high regard for his school and the boys in it.

JAMES RICHARD TAGGART

5553 Everhard Rd., N.W., Canton 8, Ohio

"Jim" "Tags"

Senior Year: Mason — Allyn Senior Soccer, Work Squad Supervisor — Fall Play, Lab Assistant, Senior Room Committee, Stagehands' Union.

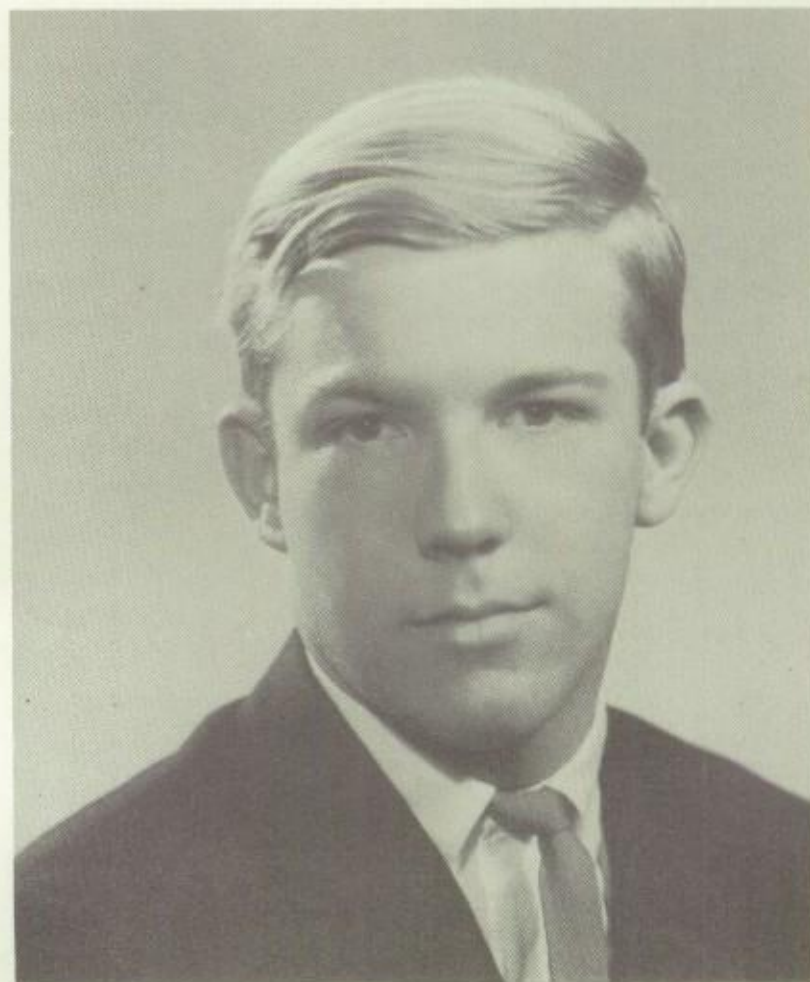
Cum Laude

M.I.T.

Graduation with Distinction

Tag's walk may not have been as distinctive as C. John's, but he was a character in his own right. He was smart enough to be elected to Cum Laude, yet wild enough to decorate his ceiling with a red-nosed preppie named Igor. His art work also took the form of the many Snoopy drawings which decorated walls, notebooks, and skateboards. Tags worked as a lab assistant for the Chemistry Department, but he could also be found participating in other activities over in the Squirrel Cage. Although he never learned much about the aerodynamics of geology maps, he did find out quite a bit about his heart beat, and was one of the original founders of the Clark Under-shirt Factory.

About the only project that Jim never finished was his window-mounted slingshot, but then again, Mason Second was never an ideal launching site. Tags did do a great job of hiding one of the kegs, though; the camouflage was superb. M.I.T. will be Jim's home next year; he couldn't find his acceptance letter for a while, but he was always misplacing things like that. He had better hope for quieter neighbors if he expects to fit in with the grind, but somehow Tags just does not fit that image.





THEODORE SMITH TURNER, JR.

56 Rock Major Rd., Fairfield, Conn.

"Tim" "Garbage Man"

Senior Year: Founders — Student Council (dorm head) — Varsity Football (letter), Varsity Basketball (letter), Varsity Lacrosse (2 letters) — Darwin Club, **Loomiscellany** (sports editor), Student Endowment Fund.

LEHIGH

Tim was the embodiment of a carefree and ambling spirit. Always able to maintain good grades, Tim kept his studying down to a minimum. He slid beautifully through until June and then traded his Hum paper in for a diploma at the June deadline.

But on the athletic field Tim was anything but easy going. A fine end on Muzzy's football team and a Chamberlain-like center on varsity basketball, Tim's spirit, determination, and skill, set a high example for those of lesser ability. It was on the lacrosse field that Timsgy best displayed his outstanding ability. As second high scorer in New England and holder of the New England Secondary School Lacrosse League record for the most goals scored in a season (49), he was the finest attackman to graduate from Loomis. His deceptive face-dodge and deadly quick-stick left many defensemen and goalies around New England depressed and frustrated. As Grim said, "In our hearts we know he's first!"

Under Tim's firm but equitable hand, Founders III became a relatively safe place to live. He was a moderating and lenient member of the Executive Committee and showed that he deserved all the responsibility that he was given.

Even with all his laurals, Tim was modest and considerate. He has proved himself at Loomis; Lehigh is next!

WILLIAM JOSEPH WALDMAN

65 Waranoke Rd., Manchester, Conn.

"Bill"

Senior Year: Day Student — Allyn Tennis, Allyn Senior Basketball, Golf — Chess Club, Foreign Policy Association (executive), **Log**.
Cum Laude

YALE

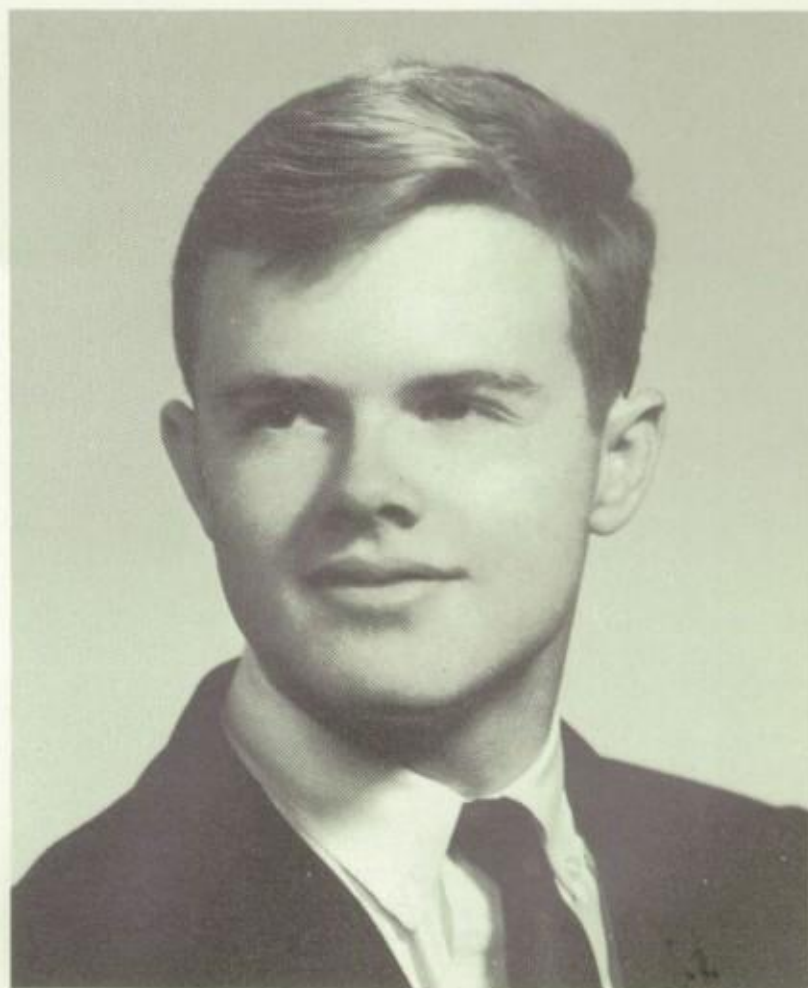
Graduation with High Distinction

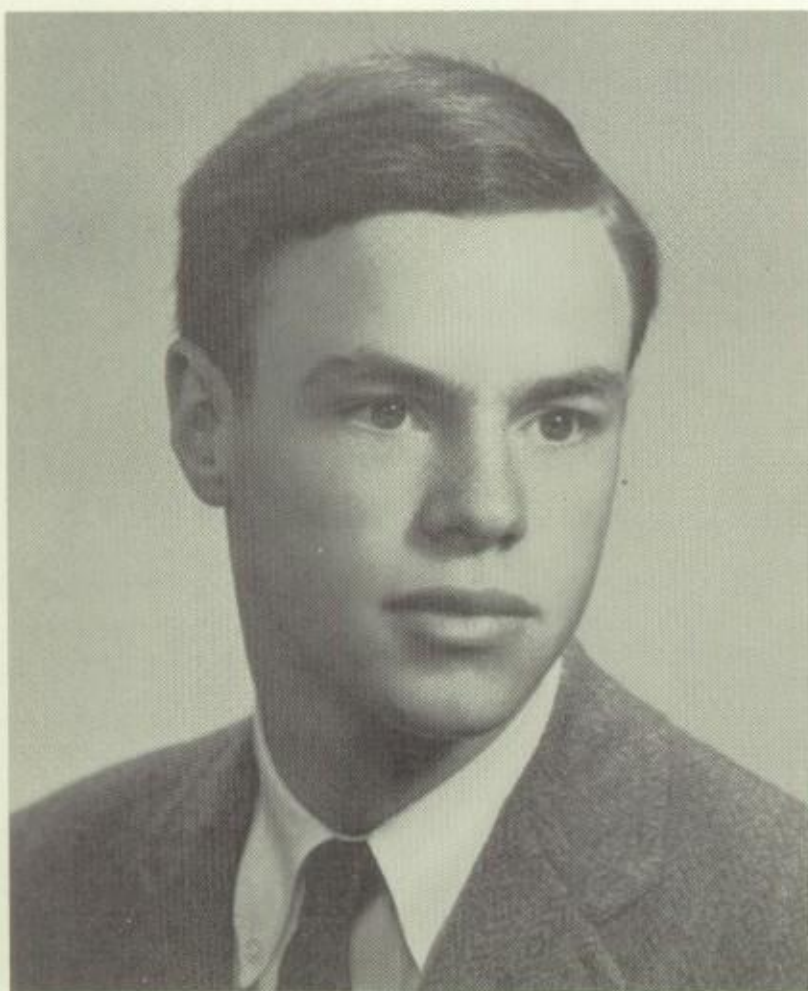
Bill was one of the less-known people in our class because he was so quiet. He spent most of his time studying and grinding away at the books. Bill was a scholar above all else. His powers of concentration enabled him to pay attention and be receptive while other weaker students were having a hard time. Bill's ability paid off as he was one of only four students to graduate with high distinction. He was also inducted into the Cum Laude Society.

Bill's main interest was on his studies but nevertheless, he found time to participate in athletics. He was a member of the Allyn tennis team in the fall, and a guard on Sam's senior basketball team, but his greatest athletic accomplishments came in the spring. Bill was by far the best golfer in the golf club. He had played in two United States Junior Championship Tournaments and he holds several small-tournament championship titles. If Loomis had had a golf team, Bill would no doubt have been the star.

Bill's extra-curricular activities included the Chess Club, the Foreign Policy Association and writing for the **Log**. Bill was an executive of the Foreign Policy Association, and it was due partly to his efforts that this organization functioned so well this year.

With his brilliant mind and sense of determination Bill can't help but do well at Yale.





NICHOLAS FOX WEBER

325 No. Quaker Lane, West Hartford, Conn.

"Nick" "Fra Lippo Lippi"

Senior Year: Day Student — Allyn Tennis, 5:10 Club, Allyn Tennis — French Club, Log, Gallery Committee (chairman).
Cum Laude

COLUMBIA

Graduation with Distinction

Nick always contended that Loomis paid too little attention to art. Aside from the handful of students who had the opportunity to take the half-course in sketching and painting, the campus as a whole remained both culturally deprived and culturally apathetic.

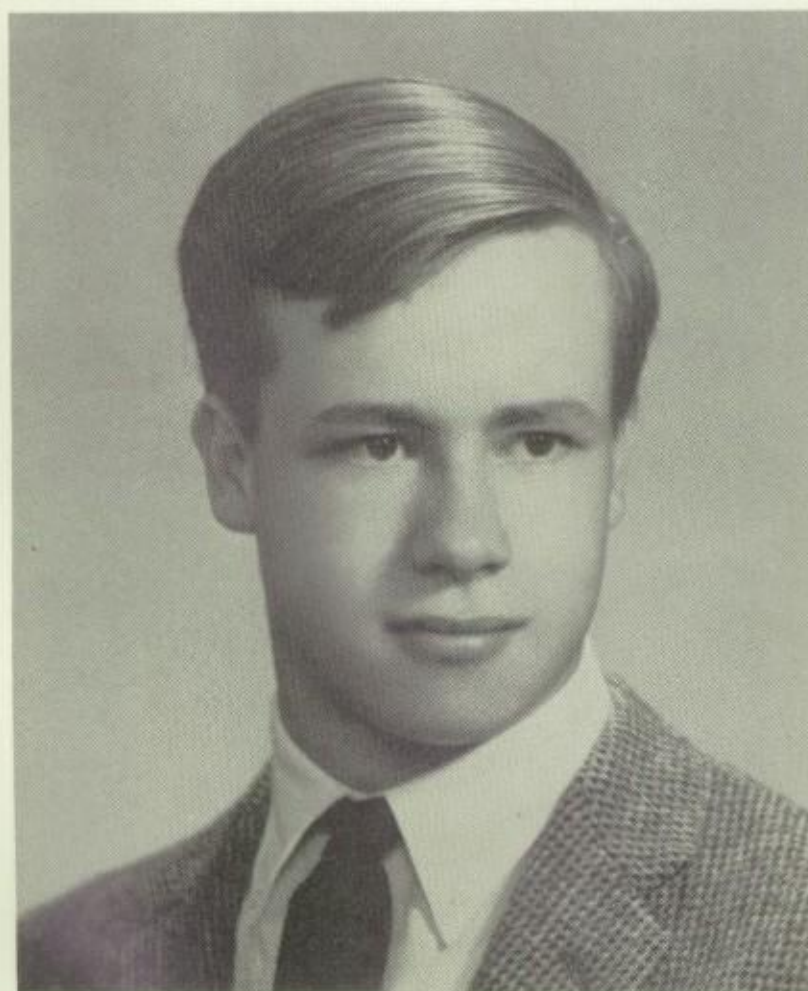
Instead of sitting back and merely grumbling discontentedly, Nick took the initiative and acted. In his junior year he formed the Gallery Committee, an organization devoted to bringing art of all sorts and all periods to the Loomis campus. He and his colleagues managed to keep Palmer Social Room almost continuously filled with collections borrowed from local museums, faculty members, and the students themselves.

Despite Nick's work as head of the Gallery Committee, and his numerous other activities, he still maintained a strong Honor Roll record throughout his stay at Loomis.

In the spring of his senior year he was permitted to demonstrate another of his talents — creative writing. As a participant in the Independent Studies Program, he managed to dash off 20,000 words of a novel.

Although always a busy man, he maintained a bright and friendly disposition. Nick's prolific, if slightly eccentric sense of humor often brightened up an otherwise tedious, dreary work day.

The members of French V class will remember him for his "unique" sense of humor. It is doubtful that he will ever be forgiven for his frequent, but inevitably painful "Franglais" puns.



ROBERT ALLEN WELLS

100 Duncaster Rd., Bloomfield, Conn.

"Bob" "Wellsuh"

Senior Year: Day Student — Wolcott Senior Soccer, Varsity Rifle (captain 1964, 1965; 2 letters), Wolcott Lacrosse — Darwin Club, Lab Assistant.

YALE

Bob will surely be remembered for having the questionable distinction of being the least "hoppish" of the hops. It does seem difficult to understand why one would spend a good dozen hours a day on the Island if he could avoid it — but then, of course, there is a terrific responsibility in being — Chief Operator of **what???** Chief Caretaker of — well, never mind. Suffice it to say that the Dear Old (rodent) Cage was his principal daytime habitation; there's just no place quite like the fzzzzzzzzixs lab — thank God.

Being in the Darwin Club — or lacking that, Varsity Football Coach — definitely has its advantages, and last May Wellsuh was left holding the ticket — but not for long. Somehow he made it through that Carnivorous mob with the three cubic inch — well, fifty c.c., if you must — Ducati. But one can't disparage too much — after all, it's hardly ever heard of gas, and we have it on good report that it will hit 50 mph — off a sufficiently steep cliff.

Least heralded, but surely most important, of Bob's recent discoveries was that of Old Undershirt — scientifically aged fifteen days, processed through fine grain muslin, and bottled in bond — or was it banned? Next year, out of the proverbial frying pan and into the New Haven fire — where such talents will hardly go to waste.



ALAN CHURCHILL WOODS, III
222 Longwood Rd., Baltimore, Md.
"Al" "Woody"

Senior Year: Infirmary — Prefect — Varsity Football (letter), Wolcott Senior Basketball, Wolcott Senior Baseball — Glee Club, Hartford Tutoring Program, Pelicans.

Honor Roll: 1964-65

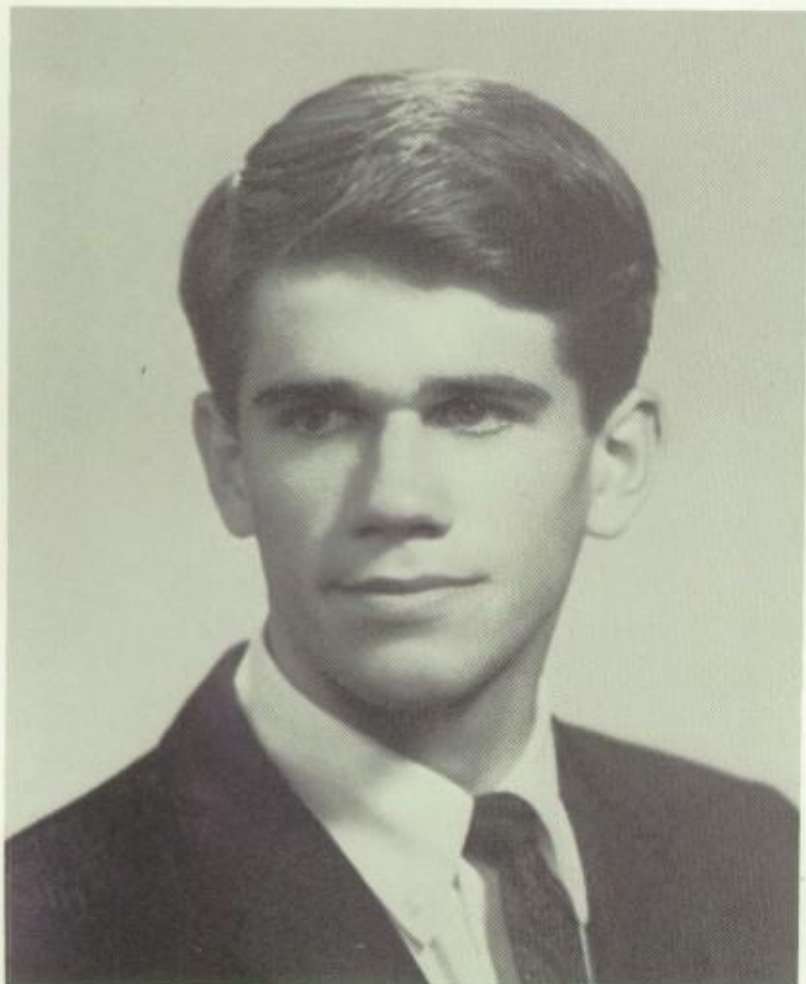
PRINCETON

Although Al joined us in his junior year, he has made a lasting impression, for good or bad, on the Loomis society. As a matter of fact, he has made a lasting impression on other societies also: Chaffee, St. Mag's, Westover, Mary Burnham, and some that no Loomie has ever heard of.

Perhaps Al's greatest distinction during his junior year was his roommate, Craze. A unique relationship sprang up between these two, that gave Al the responsibility for getting Craze shaved and to class on time. Al was also distinguished with the Glee Club and the Loomistakes, where he became famous as the only crooner who went flat when everyone else was in unison.

Surprisingly, Al's greatest distinction during his senior year (except perhaps his broken finger when he struck it into a hole in the ground) was again his roommate, Clive. Only thing is, this year they were both too lazy to shave and get to classes on time, and Al may join the Ku Klux Klan instead of the army!

Other minor distinctions (Mr. Beebe's most argumentative player, being a prefect in Mr. Knowles old nest) round out Al's contributions to Loomis. Al leaves his imprint upon Loomis, as he skirts off to Princeton with Terri on his arm (or was it Betsy? no, maybe Becky? No, maybe it was Joan? no, now who was that girl!?!?).



ROBERT BENNETT YAHN, JR.
3 Ely Rd., Monson, Mass.
"Bob"

Senior Year: Taylor — Varsity Soccer (letter), Ludlow Senior Basketball, Varsity Track (co-captain; letter) — Admissions Committee, Hartford Tutoring Program, Log, Press Club.

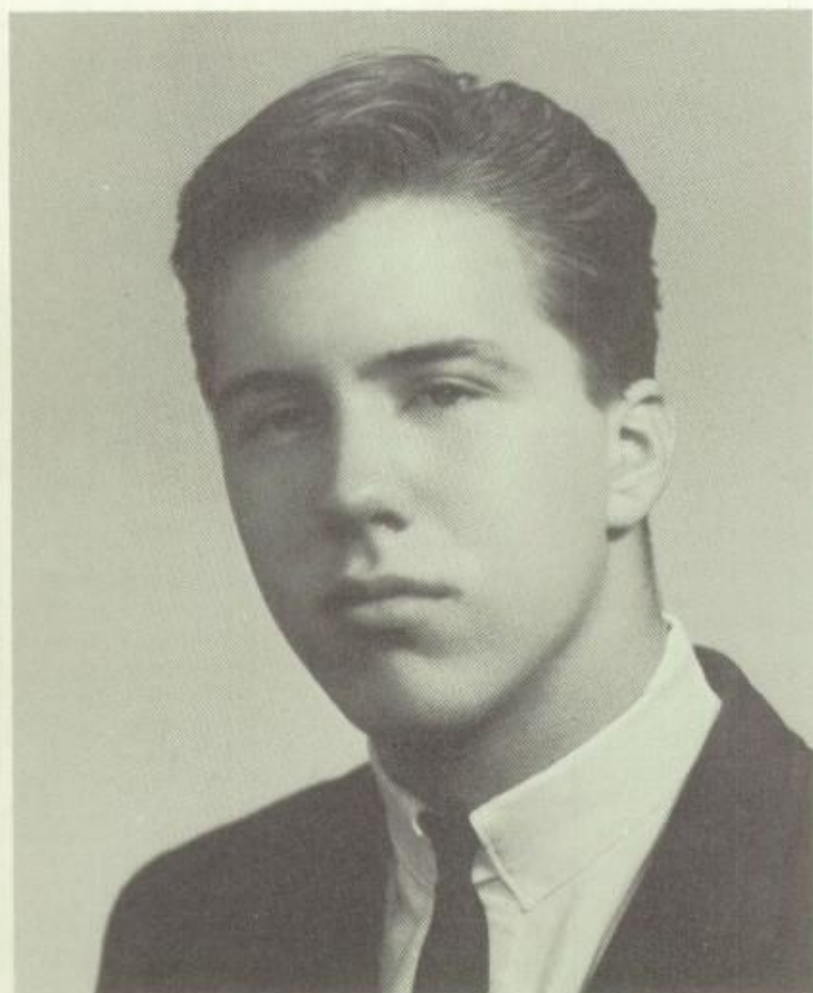
YALE

Graduation with Distinction

Bob came to Loomis as a junior, and quickly found a place in the school. He excelled academically, making the honor roll throughout his senior year. However, Bob's scholastic prowess was a credit to his intelligence and not to the amount of work he did, for he was reputed to rank with the corridor goof-offs. His Monday night cram sessions for six Tuesday classes paid off on April 15, when Bob gained admission to Yale.

Bob possessed the talents of a natural athlete. His varsity soccer career was rudely brought to a halt when he broke his ankle in the first scrimmage with Kingswood. Not to be stopped, he finished the fall by placing third in a cross-country meet. In the spring he was elected co-captain of the track team, and earned numerous points in the 440 and 880 yard runs.

Bob's inherent Epicurean nature qualified him for charter membership in the L.C.C. He was well liked by all for his friendly nature and his willingness to try anything. Bob will always be remembered by those who knew him for his fantastic Chaffee entanglements, the big stash, supper at Dante's, senior sign outs, and bridge in Drunk's room. Bob's ever-ready smile and warm congenial personality won friends in all classes and should be an indication of his future success.



ALEXANDER JOHN ZAUTRA

511 Percival Ave., Kensington, Conn.

"Al" "Alex"

Senior Year: Day Student — Ludlow Senior Football, Ludlow Wrestling, Ludlow Senior Baseball — Intramural "L" Award — Dining Hall Committee, Senior Library Committee.

ANTIOCH

In four years at Loomis, Alex remained in the background; yet he accomplished more than most people did. The most familiar picture of Alex was behind the counter at the bookstore where he was a member of the Tank Corp. Al also checked out tables at lunch as a member of the day boy faction of the Dining Hall Committee.

Al had a keen mind and asked many questions which stumped his teachers. In his math class, Al was continually amazing Mr. Flash with his questions which showed a remarkable understanding of the subject at hand.

Al was a good athlete for the Big Green Ludlow teams. He was an outstanding lineman on the Friendly Green Machine that went undefeated for two years. His aggressiveness made him a hard man to come up against. Alex seemed happiest when he could "mix-it-up" in the middle of the line on defense.

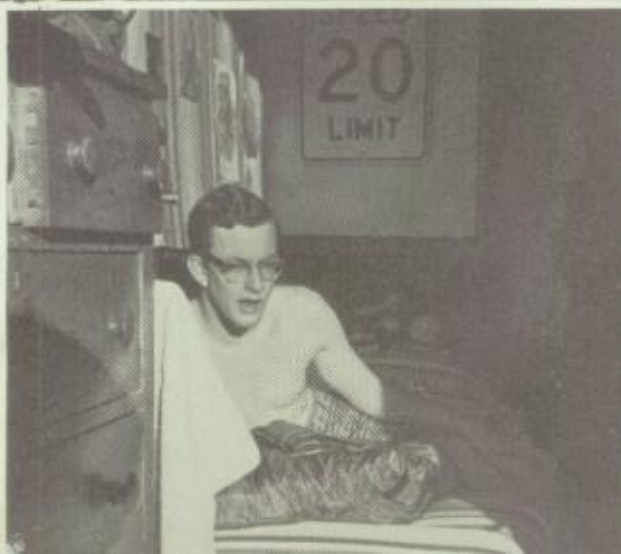
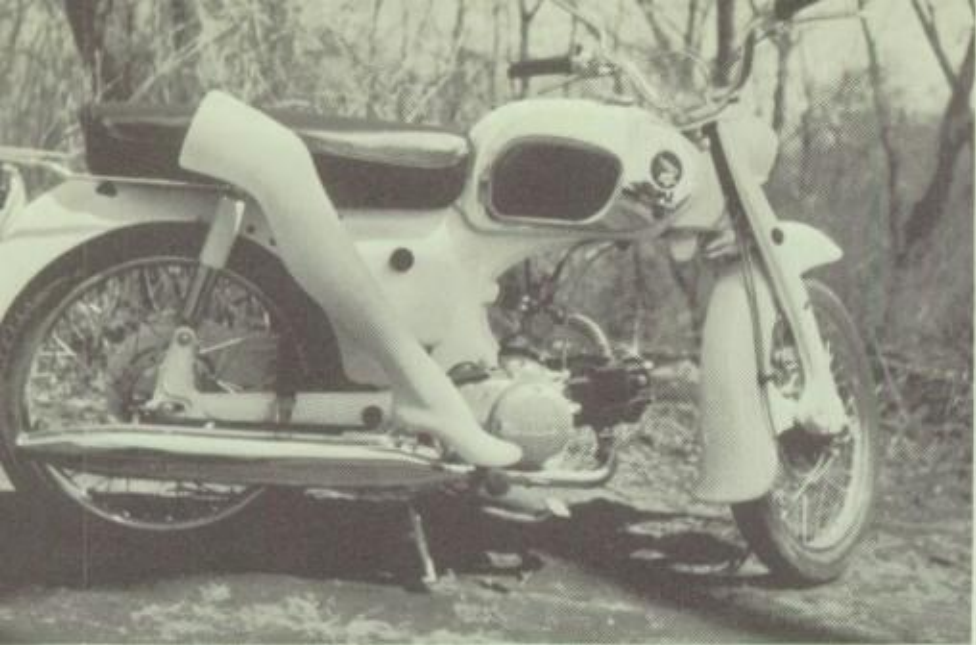
In the winter, he wrestled for Ludlow and at the same time helped teach the younger and less experienced wrestlers how to grapple with the situation. In the spring he was a power hitter for the relatively weak Ludlow Senior baseball team. Al's athletic achievements were recognized at the spring athletic banquet when he was awarded an Intramural "L."

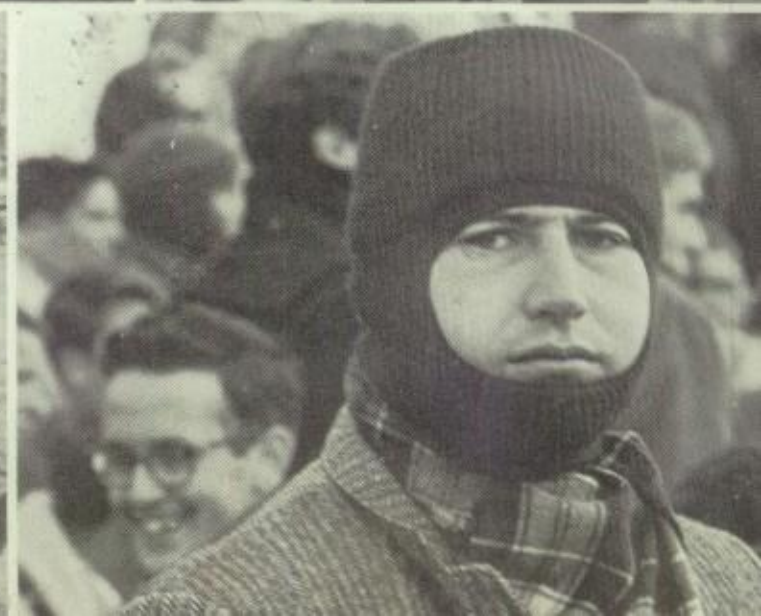
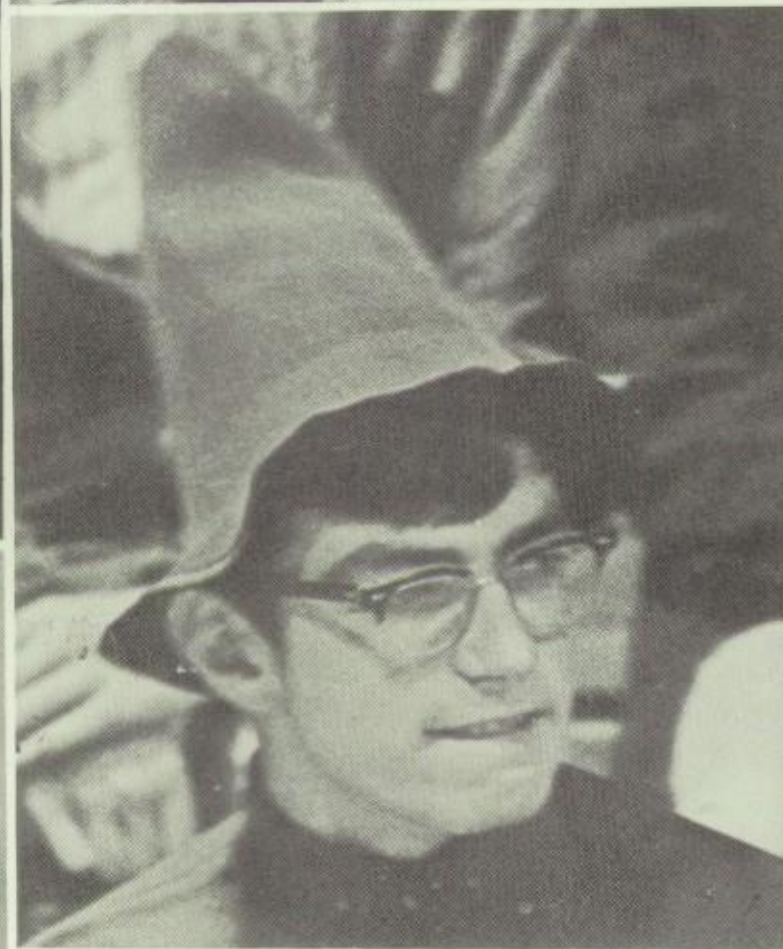
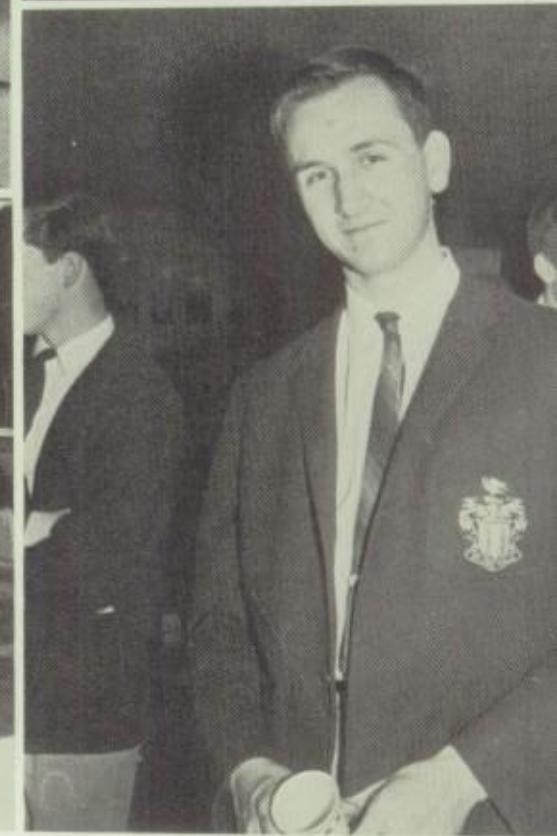
Al was sincere, kind, and considerate member of our class willing to help anyone who needed it. His sense of responsibility and his superior attitude will carry him far at Antioch.

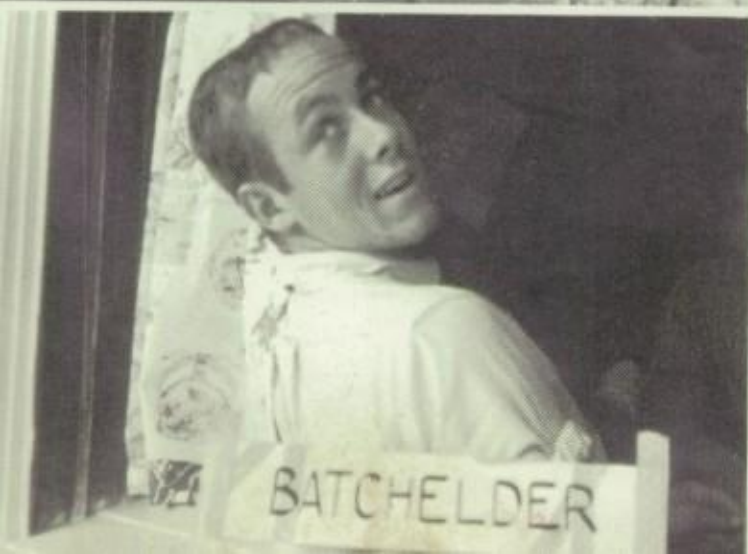
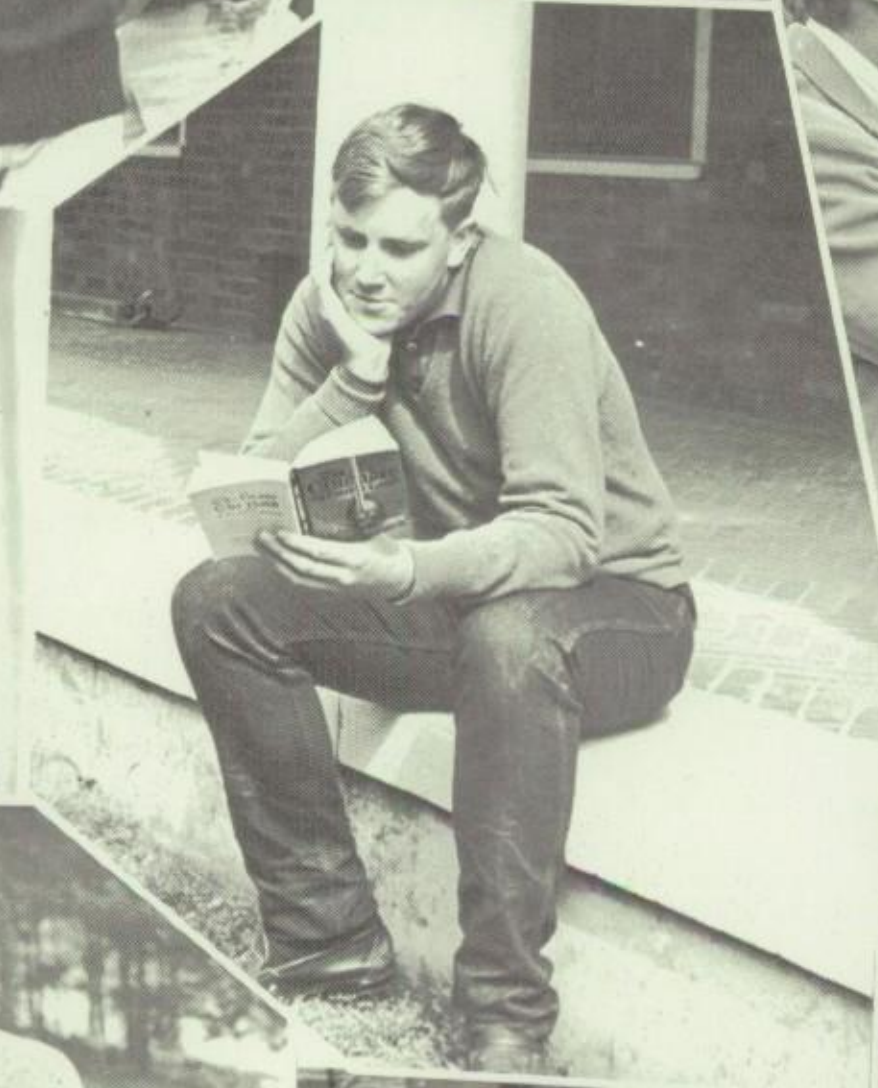
IN MEMORIAM

John Atchley
 Charlie Barnes
 Dave Beardsworth
 Peter Becker
 Mike Beloff
 John Brooks
 Jim Brown
 Bill Coss
 Dick Coutant
 Jody Davis
 Barry Dexter
 Tom Dillon
 John Dudley
 Ian Eddy
 Mark Eggink
 Bob Forshay
 Roger Fuller
 Roger Gay
 Roger Hart
 Bill Havill

Harry Hemond
 Kremer Hoke
 Hugh Hollinshead
 Pete Hottelet
 Jungle
 Bill Lahey
 Tom Leshner
 Ken Mason
 Bob McKenney
 Dave Michaels
 George O'Bryan
 Fred Peterson
 Brad Rolfs
 Jim Schleppy
 Al Spear
 E. J. Stevenson
 Dave Unger
 John Worcester
 Ed Zeiser







Cum Laude Society

Stephen C. Arnold

John G. Coster

Robert S. Fitton

Silas B. Foot

Marc W. Gordon

William F. Green

Guy H. Hunt

Richard Johnson

David E. Kaiser

Paul S. Kling

Gary R. Krumpholz

John F. McKendry

Stephen B. Parsons

Stephen E. Record

Charles E. Roh

Edward H. Shortliffe

James R. Taggart

William J. Waldman

Nicholas F. Weber

National Merit Scholarship Finalists

Stephen C. Arnold

Andrew Averill

Lonnie M. Epstein

William F. Green

David H. Hunt, Jr.

David E. Kaiser

Gary R. Krumpholz

John F. McKendry

Stephen E. Record

Charles E. Roh

James R. Taggart

Robert A. Wells



COMMENCEMENT — 1965



COMMENCEMENT PRIZES

NATHANIEL HORTON BATCHELDER MEMORIAL PRIZE

for Industry, Loyalty, Manliness

Samuel Bartholow Lewis

Roger Allen Pond

JENNIE LOOMIS MEMORIAL PRIZE

for Highest Scholarship in the Senior Class

Stephen Elliott Record

EVELYN LONGMAN BATCHELDER PRIZE

for Sportsmanship

Bruce Chapin Hamilton

GRUBBS PRIZE FOR ATHLETICS AND SCHOLARSHIP

John Gerald Coster

CHARLES EDGAR SELLERS MEMORIAL PRIZE

Peter McKone Seigle

JOHN EDMUND BARSS MEMORIAL PRIZE

Clarence William Bennett

MARTIN HAROLD JOHNSON MEMORIAL PRIZE

Silas Buck Foot, III

NORRIS ELY ORCHARD MEMORIAL PRIZE

John Gerald Coster

GENERAL PRIZES

Stephen Craig Arnold

William David Cronin

Charles Ernest Roh, Jr.

Edward Hance Shortliffe

AMMIDON PRIZE

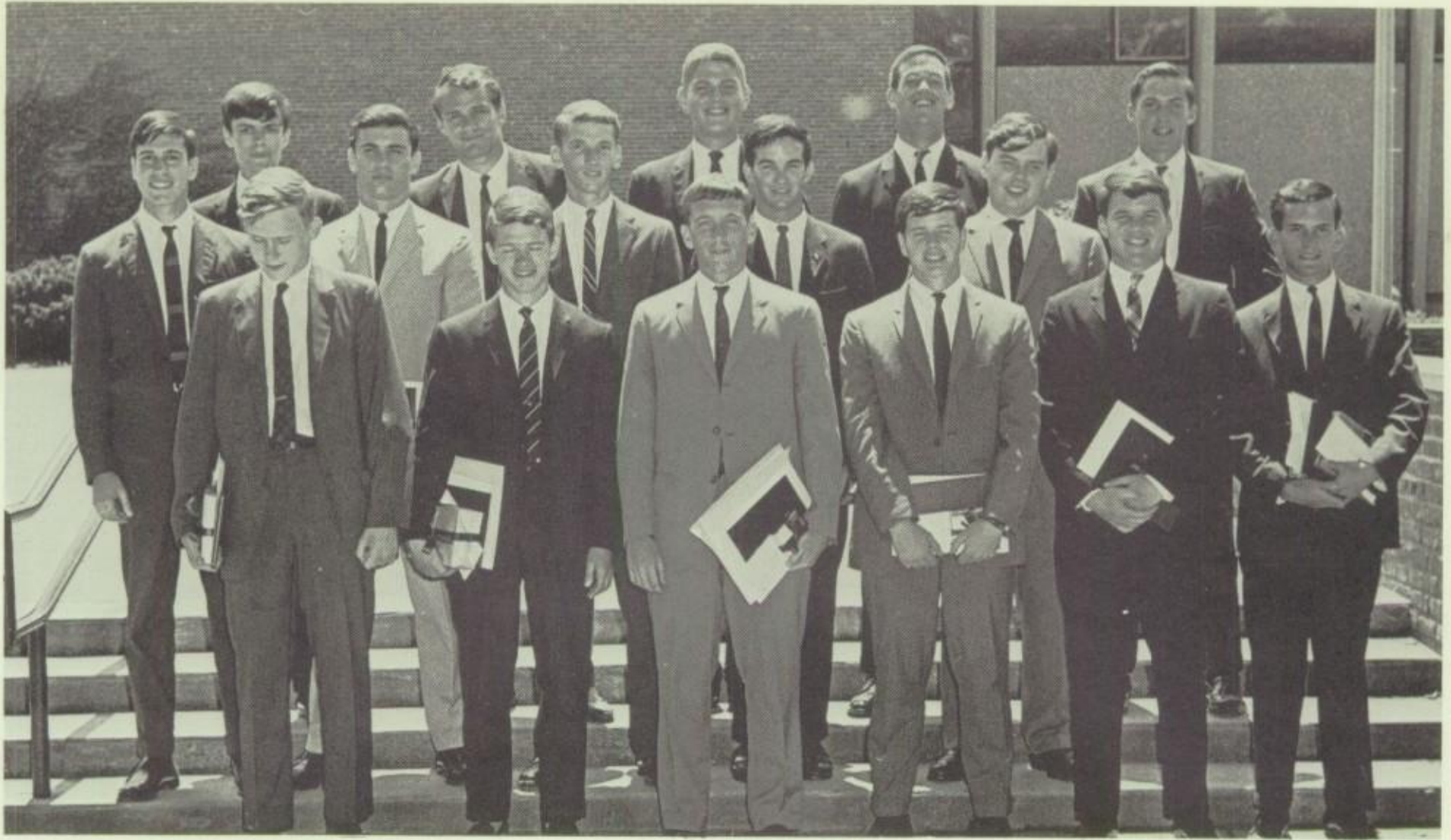
Robert Worth Crolus

CARD MEMORIAL PRIZE IN MUSIC

Donald Stuart Berns

SANFORD B. D. LOW MEMORIAL ART PRIZE

Daniel Knowlton Steinway



BACK ROW: Record, Coster, Berns, Foot, Hamilton. **SECOND ROW:** Sudarsky, Lewis, Shortliffe, Arnold, Cronin. **FRONT ROW:** Steinway, Roh, Pond, Seigle, Crolus, Bennett.

CLASSICS PRIZE

Paul Sherman Kling

ERIC W. BARNES MEMORIAL PRIZE IN HUMANITIES

Richard Johnson

SAMUEL C. SUISMAN PRIZE IN HISTORY

William Harrison Champlin, III

NEWFIELD PRIZE IN CHEMISTRY

Stephen Craig Arnold

CHARLES R. DENNY, III MEMORIAL TROPHY

for Outstanding Performance in Lacrosse

Roger Wright Bryson, Jr.

Peter McKone Seigle

JUNIOR PRIZES

FIRST SCHOLAR IN JUNIOR CLASS

Lewis Richard Sudarsky

HARVARD CLUB OF CONNECTICUT PRIZE

Jeffrey Richard Boak

YALE CLUB OF HARTFORD PRIZE

Lewis Richard Sudasky

TRINITY CLUB OF HARTFORD PRIZE

Douglas Paul Karp

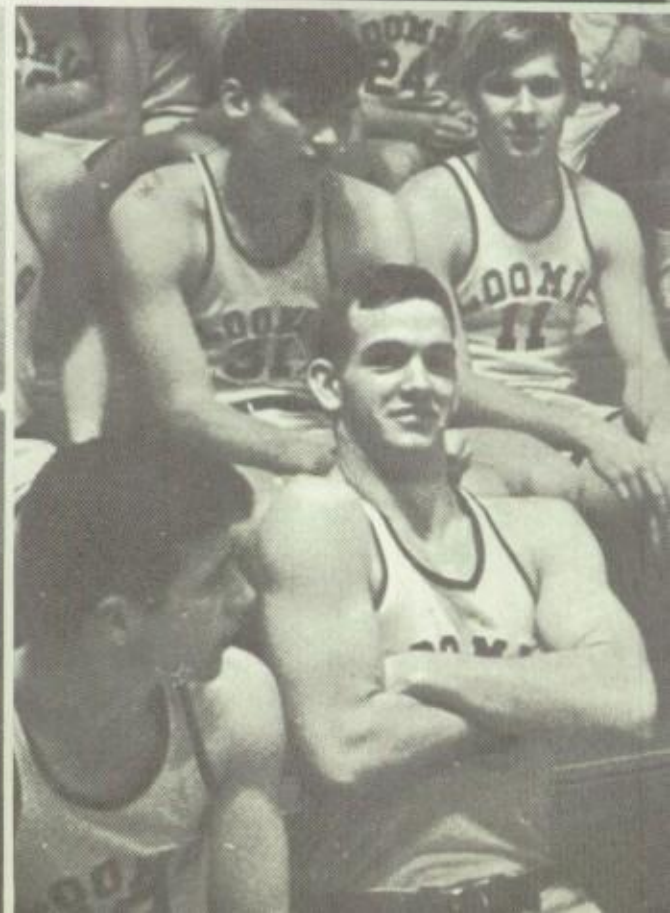
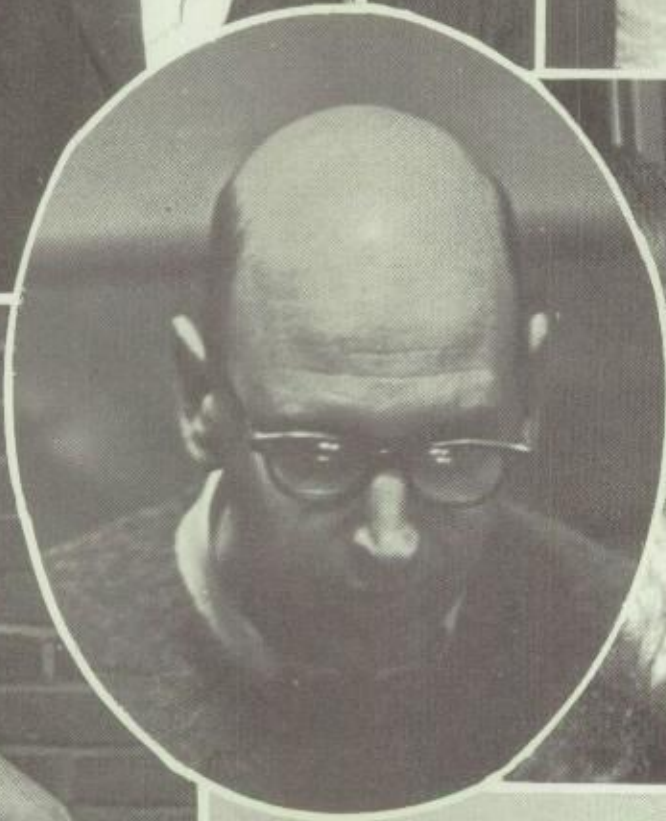
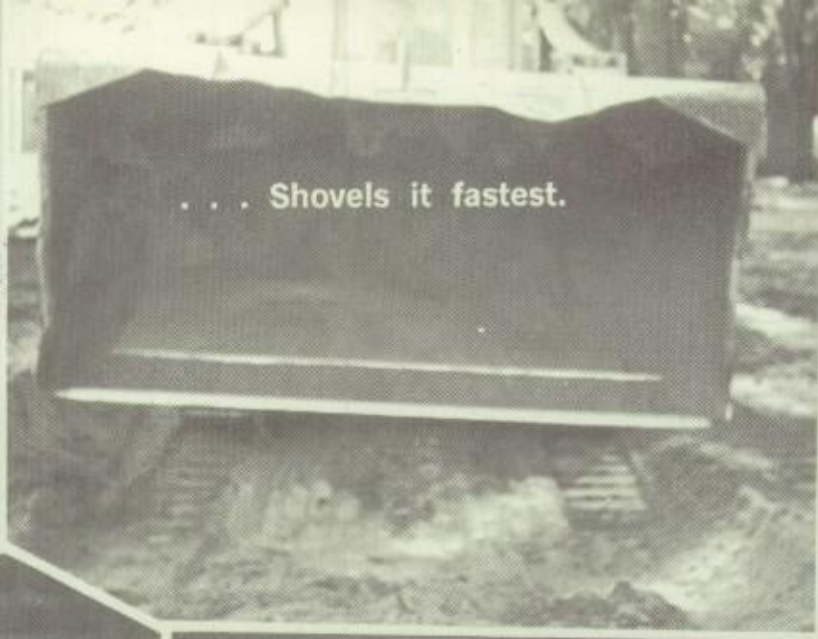
BROWN UNIVERSITY

ASSOCIATED ALUMNI AWARD

Robert Youngs Pelgrift, Jr.

ABRAHAM KOPPLEMANN PRIZE IN AMERICAN HISTORY

Robert Youngs Pelgrift, Jr.



SENIOR SUPERLATIVES

Most Popular: Pond, Seigle, Foot.
Most Typical Senior: MacDermid, Hazen, Yahn.
Class Brain: Record, Arnold, Shortliffe.
Most Independent: McKendry, Averill, Hayward.
Best Sense of Humor: Cronin, Crolius, Mason.
Best Looking: Foot, MacDermid, Hamilton.
Class Tightwad: Finck, Rubenstein, Coster.
Best Natured: Johnson, H., McGee, Bryson.
Biggest Grind: Hunt, G., Green, Strogatz.
Done Most For Loomis: Lewis, Pond, Shortliffe.
Done Loomis For The Most: Kreitler, O'Malley, Spaulding.
For Whom Loomis Has Done The Most: Hayward, Schweitzer, Averill.
Most Drag With The Faculty: Foot, Pond, Molloy.
Most Dragged By The Faculty: Swope, Shelley, Glennie.
Biggest Wheel: Marlow, Rubenstein, Lewis.
Class Cynic: Frese, Bryant, Swope.
Class Golden Boy: Prella, Selden, Katz.
Laziest: Glennie, Raeder, O'Malley.
Biggest Sheep: Bleat Lamb, Sherman, H., Hunter.
Greatest Lover: Kreitler, Marlow, Cronin.
Thinks He Is: Woods, Singer, Finck.
Best Dressed: Strogatz, Marlow, Seigle.
Most Likely To Return To Loomis To Teach: Hayward, Jungle, Shimkus.
Most Scandalous: Kreitler, Shriner, Hunt, D.
Most Likely To Succeed: Foot, Strogatz, Shortliffe.
Most Likely To Go To Seed: Averill, Coster, Glennie.
Class Clown: Crolius, Cronin, Cumings.
Class Cutie: Shantz, Schweitzer, Crolius.
Class Bandid: Singer, Sherman, H., Johnson & Johnson.
Biggest Chimney: Shriner, Forbes, Bigelow.
Class Satellite: Sherman, H., Weber, Forbes.
Most Pious: Spaulding, Ireland, Moffatt.
Power Crazy: Bogdasarian, Ireland, Katz.
Foggiest: Shaine, Cumings, FOG.
First To Rule The World: Bogdasarian, Hunter, Coster.
Next Headmaster: Hayward, Moffatt, Bennett.
Class Cross Bearer: Spaulding, Bogdasarian, Mason (KKK).
Most Modest: Johnson, H., Cumings, Bryson.
Most Reliable: Lewis, Steinway, Glover Howe.
Biggest Woman Hater: Steinway, Bryant, Weber.
Most Likely To Marry First: Spaulding & Yahn, MacKenzie & Seigle, Finck & Crane.
Class Caveman: Coster, Glennie, Rubenstein.
Most Intellectual But Doesn't Show It: Spencer, O'Malley, Gentile.
Biggest Jock: Cumings, Reynolds, Coster.
Wittiest: Crolius, Cronin, McKendry.
Says Least, Thinks Most: Laurie.
Says Most, Thinks Least: Singer.



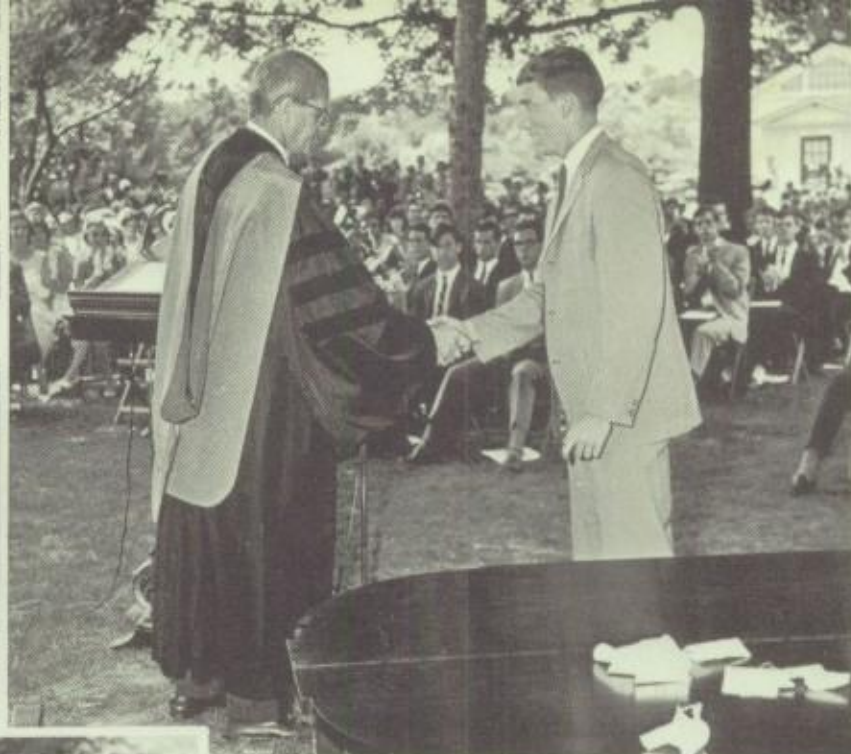
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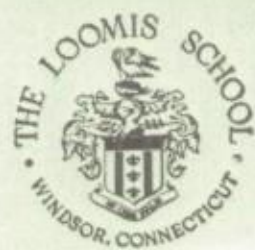
WINDSOR

Lewis And Pond Win To Foot, Seigle, Coster, Benn





nis Log



JUNE 11, 1965

No. 20

Commencement Honors Also Awarded Prizes



HOW THEY VOTED

Pet Peeve: Nick's tricks; Friday sixth; Tom's magic show.

Favorite Expression: Take a bag!!! Some you win, some you lose. Too far!!!
What! Are you kidding me?

Loomis' Greatest Need: A science department; Grass; Rearview mirrors in Hum.

Do You Intend to Marry: Sure, to dodge the draft; Why not? Again?

How Many Children: As many as I can eat; 2.7; the national average.

Would You Send Your Son to Loomis: He sent me; Next year; He's at Chaffee.

Best Senior Privilege: Spring Weekends; Senior trolly; What privileges?

Favorite Course: South-Southwest.

Favorite Sport: Eating out at a restaurant; Poker.

Best Car: Sally's Mustang; Cobra; Forbes'.

Favorite Girls' School: Oxford; Wingswood; Andover.

Amusement: Bleat-Blasting.

Favorite Book: Candy; El Seniors' gradebook; Ham's songbook.

Prom Line: Gee, it's nice out; I wish we could get outside.

Class Motto: Yuk it up.

Class Mascot: Schweitzer; Fuzzy Muzzy.

Most Valuable Experience: Morning exercises; Religion IV.

Most Amusing Event: Grim's speeding ticket; Landers' chapel talk.

Class Song: "Shout, Shout"; What does Mr. Blank do? (to the tune of: "Where Have All the Flowers Gone."); "We are Overhung."

Class Drink: Beep; Lemon Frez.

Class Beaver: Cindy Johnson

Class Zoo: Jimbo; Bimbo.

FACULTY

Hardest to Bluff: Black Bert; Wild Bill.

Faculty Playboy: Connors.

Faculty Prospector: Klondike

WRITE-INS:

Most High School: Spaulding, McCarty.

Outclassed: Hayward, Dexter.

Class Toad: Cronin.

Class Piano: Steinway.

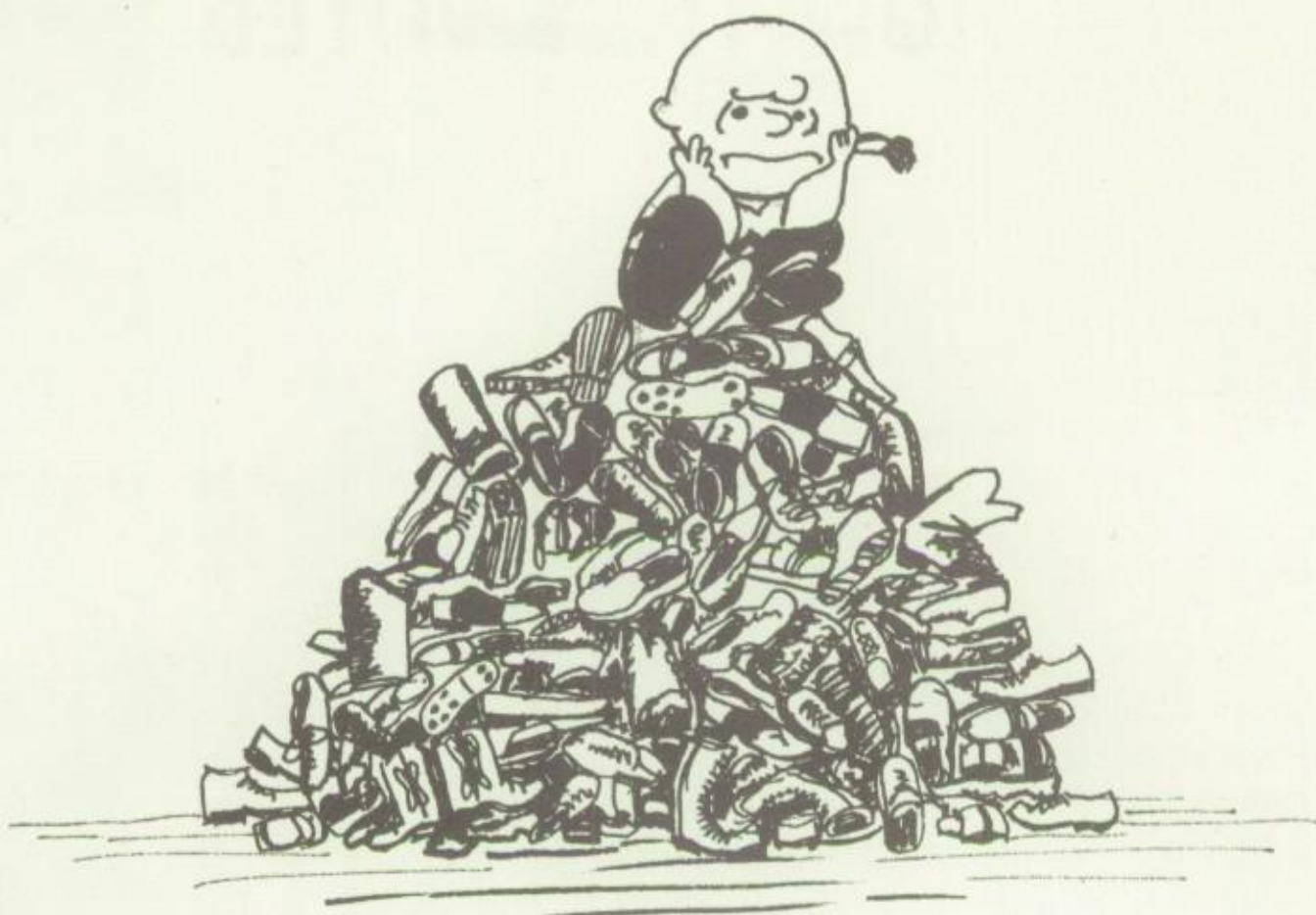
Class Rat: Cahill.

Class Gems: Ruby; Jule.

Class Caveman: Coster; Glennie.

Class Satellite: Naz; Bennett.

Class Cowboy: Montgomery; Loomis.



MISERY IS SENIOR REPORT

JUNIORS

Allen, W. Thomas
 Andrews, Thomas R.
 Atkinson, Effort E.

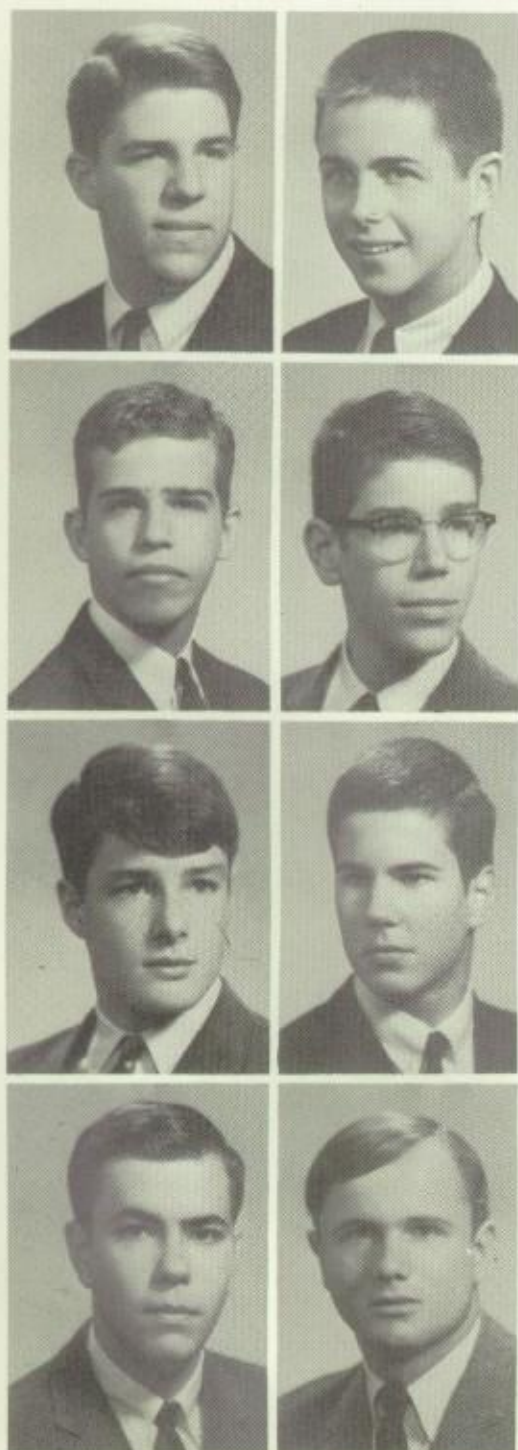
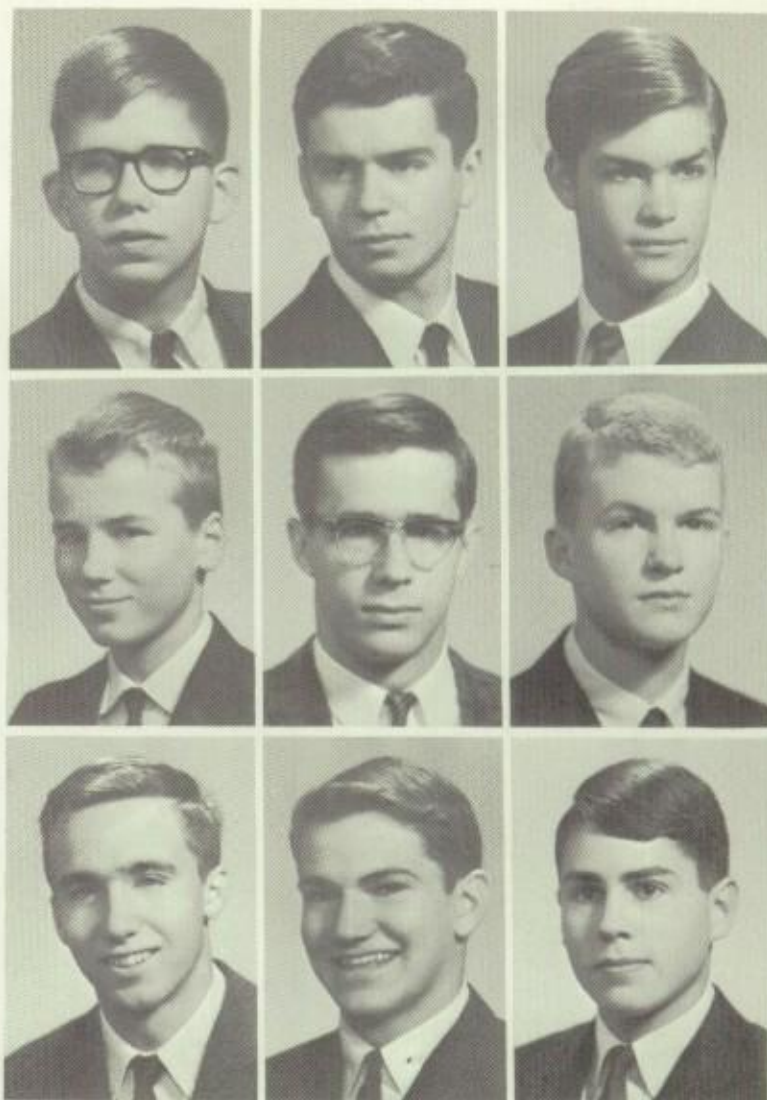
Behney, Edward J., Jr.
 Bell, Walter S.
 Bennett, James D.

Bestor, John R.
 Boak, Jeffrey R.
 Bonee, John L., III

Franklin, Louisiana
 Windsor
 Minneapolis, Minnesota

Groton
 Scarsdale, New York
 Grosse Ile, Michigan

Windsor
 West Hartford
 Hartford

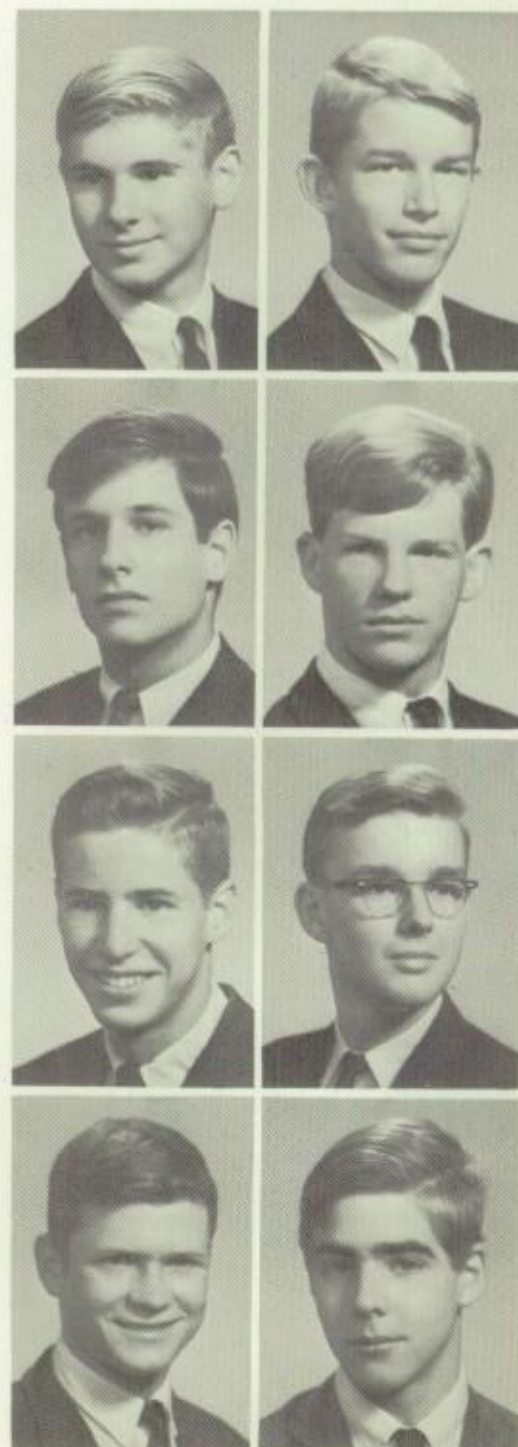


Brawer, Steven E. Paterson, New New Jersey
 Burt, Wallace L. Ormond Beach, Florida
 Caldwell, Geoffrey P. North Plainfield, New Jersey
 Carman, Whitney C. Norwalk

Carta, Phillip G. Bloomfield
 Carter, Alan L. West Hartford
 Cartin, Morris B. West Hartford
 Catlin, G. Mark Troy, New York

Cifrino, Paul J., Jr. North Cohasset, Mass.
 Corkran, Sewell H., III Darien
 Couper, Frederick P. Clinton, New York
 Croxall, Hal W. West Hartford

Daddario, J. James, Jr. Windsor
 Davis, Frank E., Jr. Plainfield, New Jersey
 Day, Arthur P. Hartford
 Duncan, Thomas L. Hastings-On-Hudson, New York





Egginton, Hersey, II
Ernst, Richard C.
Gantz, John G., Jr.

Garden City, L.I., New York
Springfield, Massachusetts
Scarsdale, New York



Gilbert, David S.
Giraud, Roger F.
Goldenthal, Peter

New Canaan
Providence, Rhode Island
West Hartford



Graham, Douglas W.
Green, Christopher E.
Grover, Paul E.

West Hartford
Winchester, Massachusetts
Floral Park, New York



Hall, Stephen B. South Hadley, Massachusetts
Henrikson, Robert W. Windsor
Hoffman, Philip K. Memphis, Tennessee
Howe, Edward R., Jr. West Hartford



Humphrey, Edwin A. Bloomfield
Jarecki, Stephen C. Fairview, Pennsylvania
Johnson, Stephen W. Hingham, Massachusetts
Johnston, Paul E. West Hartford



Kahn, Jeffrey S. West Hartford
Karp, Douglas P. Stamford
Knapp, Gerald A. Binghamton, New York
Kronmiller, Theodore G. Arlington, Virginia



Lang, William New Orleans, Louisiana
Larson, Jack E., Jr. Stafford Springs
Law, Howard G., III Cresskill, New Jersey
Leary, Daniel R., Jr. Suffield





Lee, J. Christopher Hartford
 Locke, William W., III Worcester, Massachusetts
 Loomis, William R., Jr. Coronado, California
 Loy, T. Joseph West Hartford



Lynch, Peter J. Bristol
 Mann, Parker, Jr. Auburn, Maine
 Mathias, Wilson S. Harrison, New York
 Matteson, George A., III Barrington, Rhode Island



May, Kenneth S., II Amherst, Massachusetts
 McCarty, James T., Jr. Caracas, Venezuela
 McKissock, William A. Westwood, Massachusetts
 Meinhardt, William R. New Milford



Millholen, Robert K. Waterford
 Minor, Allen H. Darien
 Needham, James R., III Windsor
 Nelson, Carter H. Windsor



Newfield, Anthony R.
 Nilson, Richard E.
 Olsen, Douglas C.
 Parmelee, Steven E.

West Hartford
 Bloomfield
 Alexandria, Virginia
 Bloomfield



Patterson, William B., Jr.
 Pelgrift, Robert Y., Jr.
 Post, Jon F.
 Potts, Michael S.

Wellesley, Massachusetts
 West Hartford
 Rochester, New York
 Wayne, New Jersey



Raitiere, Martin N.
 Revenaugh, John G.
 Reynolds, Robert L.
 Romero, Antonio M., Jr.

New York, New York
 Fairfield
 North Granby
 New York, New York

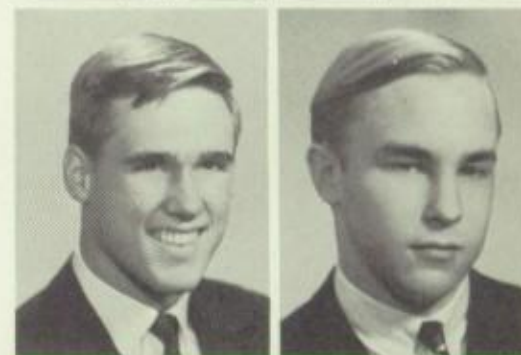




Schiess, William A., Jr. Syracuse, New York
 Schlesinger, John H. Hamden
 Segar, Mark W. Cambridge, Massachusetts
 Sieber, Ronald D. Windsor



Silbermann, Neil N. West Hartford
 Smith, Edward J. Hartford
 Smith, F. Curtis West Hartford
 Smith, Geoffrey R. St. Thomas, Virgin Islands



Smith, Stephen R. West Hartford
 Spencer, Henry M., III Bloomfield
 Spurrier, Robert D. Middletown
 Standish, Richard P. West Hartford



Stowe, L. Maynard Farmington
 Sudarsky, Lewis R. West Hartford
 Thompson, Robert M. Pound Ridge, New York
 Thrall, Mark W. East Hartland



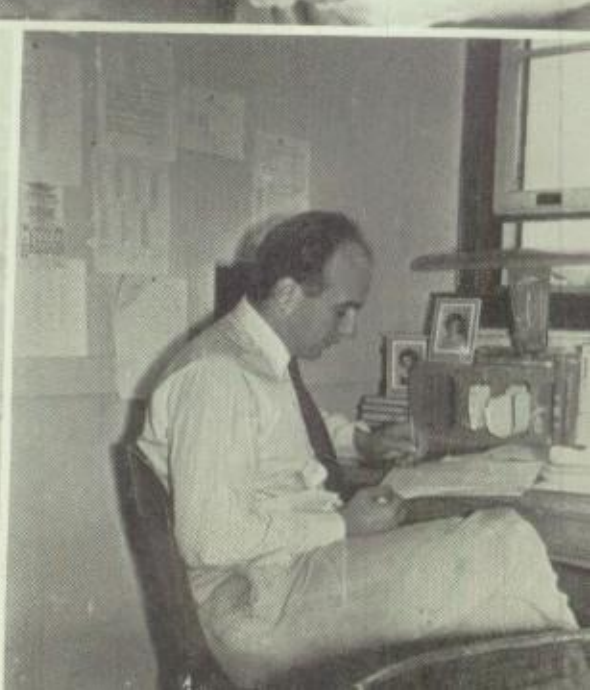
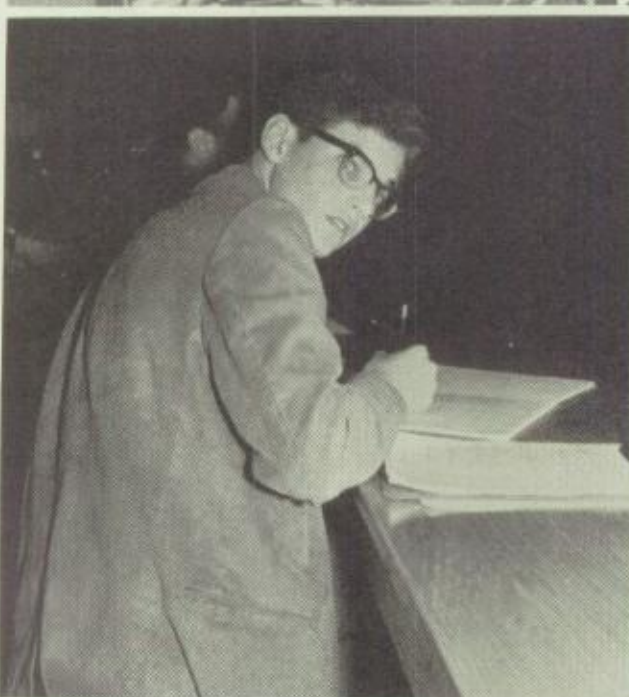
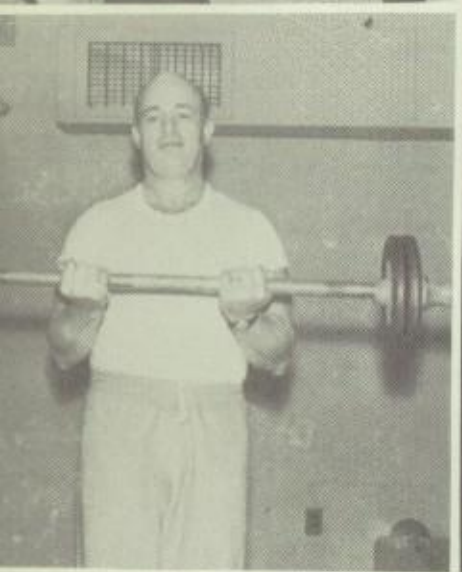
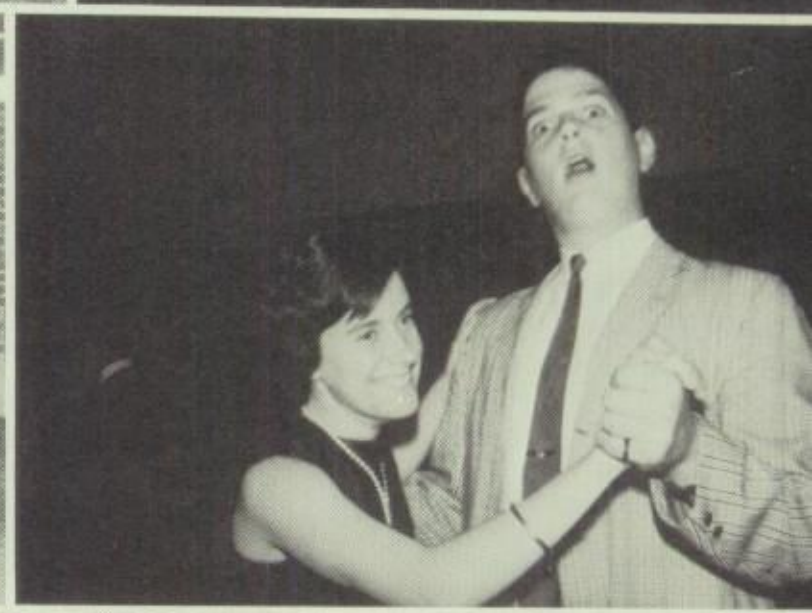
Trowbridge, George F., Jr. Vienna, Virginia
 Turner, William G. Swampscott, Massachusetts
 Tuttle, Charles W. Windsor
 Valone, Frank H., II Utica, New York

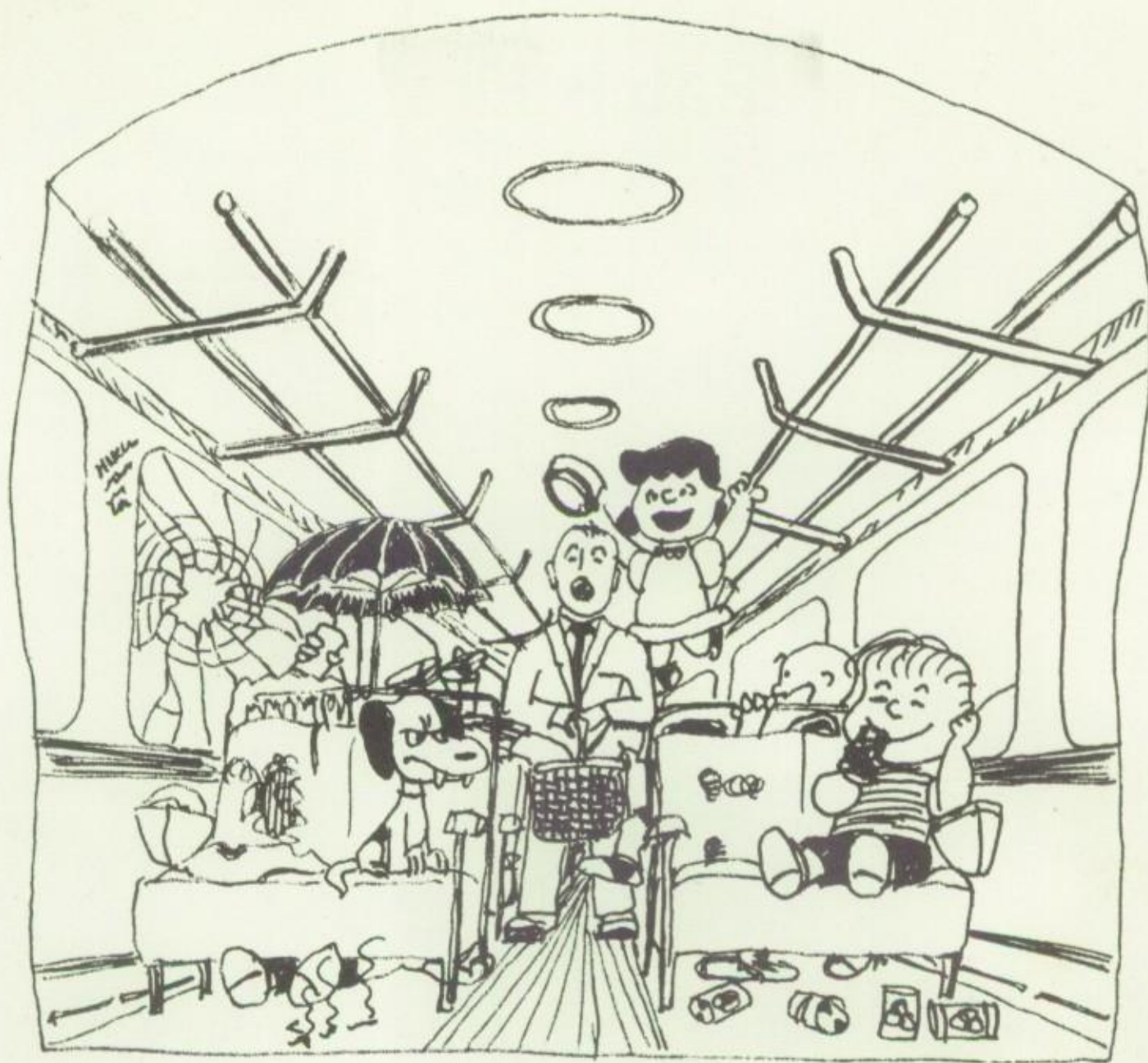


Van Arsdell, John C., III Pittsford, New York
 Venti, Christie M. Ossining, New York
 Viets, Douglas H. Windsor
 Waiveris, Charles, F., Jr. Windsor



Weber, Stephen L. Greenwich
 Weil, Robert L., Jr. Pleasantville, New York
 West, Charles R. Grafton Massachusetts
 Whitcomb, Benjamin B., III West Hartford





HAPPINESS IS A RIDE ON THE NEW HAVEN R.R.

DORMITORIES

Batch First



TOP ROW: Katz, Hoffman, McEwan. **MIDDLE ROW:** Kinsey, March. **BOTTOM ROW:** VanDerwerker, Shepley, Weber, S., Cheever, Lang, Atkinson.

Batch Second



BACK ROW: DaRif. **FOURTH ROW:** Jarecki, Karp, R., Hunter. **THIRD ROW:** Keiser, Phillips, Pond, Olsen. **SECOND ROW:** Sherman, H., Loomis, C. **FRONT ROW:** Mazer, Shelley.

Batch Third



STANDING: Purinton, Griswold, Bijou, Diaz, Mathias, Egginton, Northrop, Hathaway, Ingersoll, Turner, D., Bryson, K. **KNEELING:** Cohen, Z., Davis, J., Welson, Steinberg, Payson, Kintner.



Palmer Second

STANDING: Davis, F., Cronin, Shantz, Bryant, Raeder, Prella, Strogatz, Carey, Kaiser, Bryson, R. **SEATED:** Foot, "Linder".



Palmer Third

FRONT TO BACK: Moffatt, O'Malley, Record, Kronmiller, Welsh, Venti, Millholen, Weil, Behney, Brawer, Whicher, Bennett, J., Patterson, Newfield, Turner, G.W., Trowbridge, Gilbert, Moore, Booth.

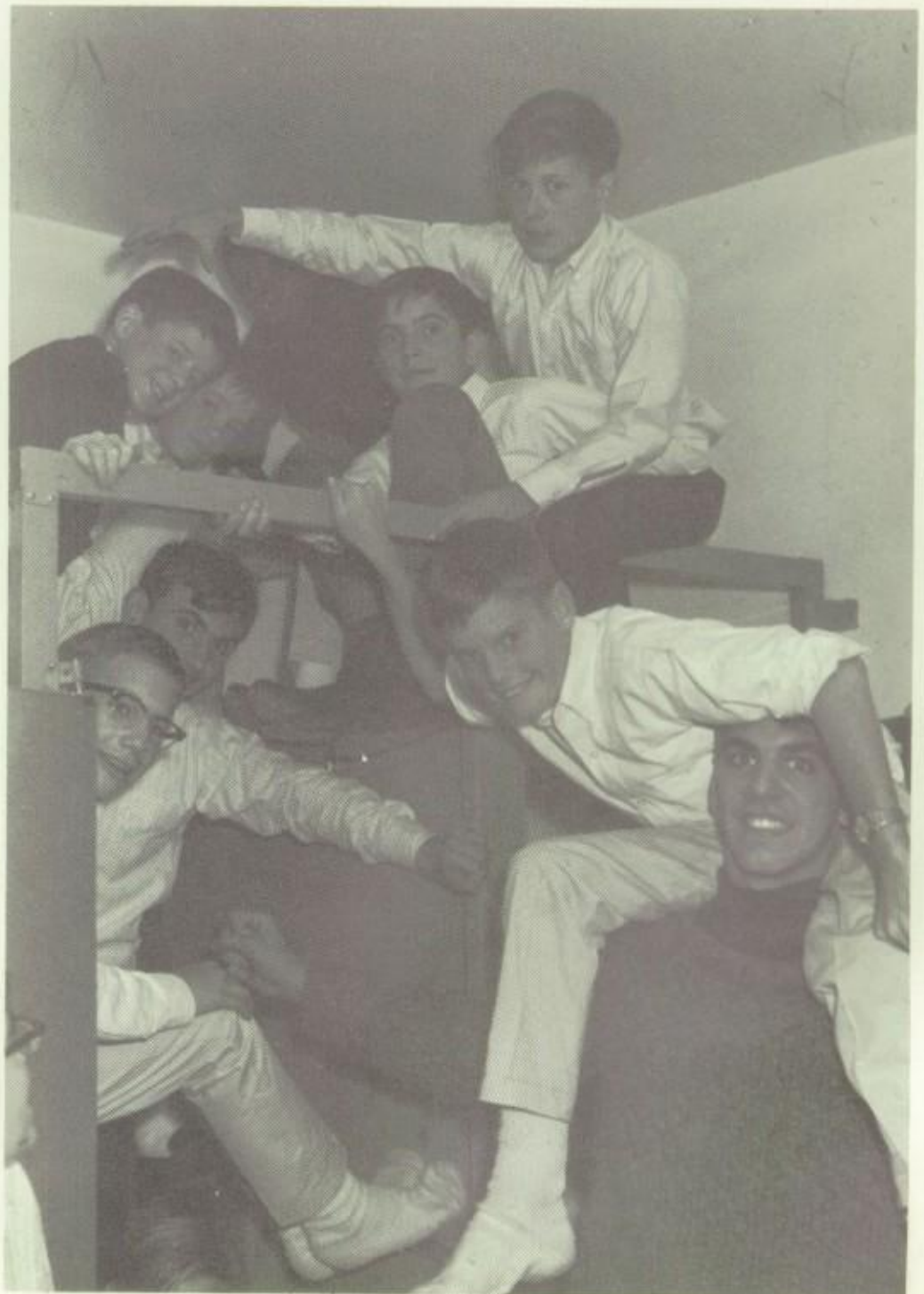


Mason First

STANDING: Shriner, Epstein, Lewis, Selden, L., Mr. Knowles, Taggart, Fitton, Lloyd, McCarty, K. **KNEELING:** Adams, Kreidler, Cahill, Ortman, Schweitzer.

Mason Second

CONGREGATED: Kimmell, Standish, D., Gleason, W., Wiggins, Drew, Elmore, Wharton, Hanks, Marshall, J., Gaulty, Cumings.





Mason Third

BACK ROW: Stowe, Taplin, McCarty, J., Conan. **SEC-
OND ROW:** Allen, Gantz, Kubish, Gleason, F., Couper.
FRONT ROW: Bell, Johnson, H., Lawton, Kerman,
Brown.

Founders Third

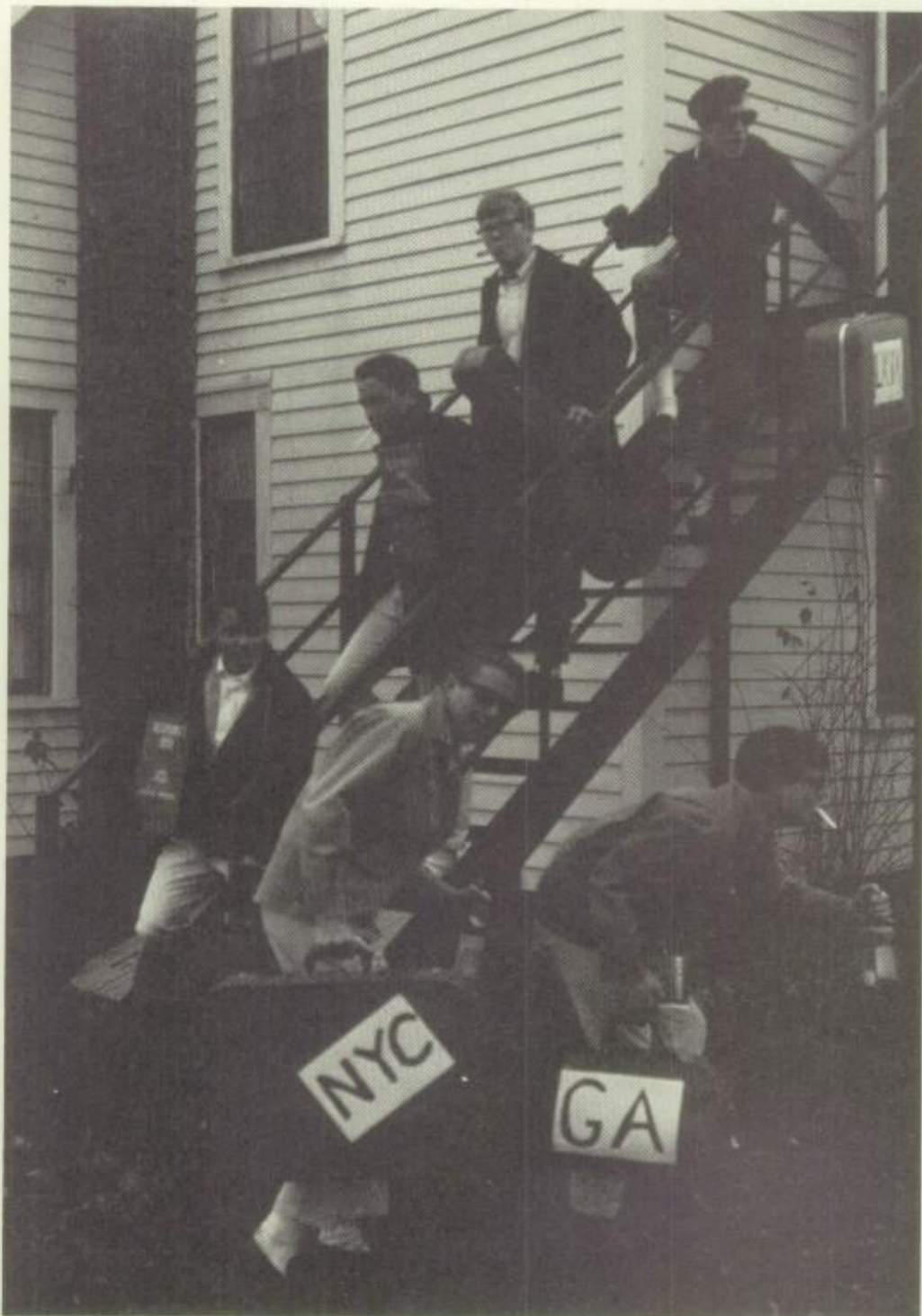


Taylor Third

BACK ROW: Caldwell, Lawrence, Tooker, Rickenback. **SECOND ROW:** Connors, Mann, Wettersten. **FRONT ROW:** Rand, Locke, Kipp, Nichols, P., Young.



KNEELING: Leonard, Dopkeen, Weeks, Pease, Block, Paiewonsky, Marshall, D., Chamberlain. **STANDING:** Josephy, Boldt, Kellogg, Stowe, D., Spens-Thompson, Hays, Jackson, Wagner, R. English. **IN CAR:** Mr. Wilson, Culver, Mainer. **ON CAR:** Shea, Marshall, J., Kates, Considine, Loomis, W., Turner, T., Burt, Howe, Selden, P., Carroll, Loomis, R.



Maher House

TOP TO BOTTOM: Kantor, Potts, Crawford, Alexander, Finck, Crolius.

Taylor First

BACK ROW: Reveaux, McNeil, Kryzs, Wortman, McCarthy, W. D. **FRONT ROW:** Mokotoff, Turner, R., Revenaugh, Norrington, Rittenberg, Watts, Anderson, T., Green, T.



Warham First

SITTING: Wagner, J., Batson, Benedict, Nichols, Rogers, J., Cifrino, Law, Minor. **STANDING:** Reynolds, W.



Warham Second

SITTING: Mr. Brown, Ireland. **STANDING: BACK ROW:** Bull, Holbein, Hunt, Spurrier. **FRONT ROW:** Spencer, A., Coster, Standish, R., Shaine, Lumb, Steinway, Shortliffe, Hazen, Sherman, R.





Warham Third

BACK ROW: Carman, Matteson, Mr. Haller, Hall.
FRONT ROW: Lynch, Schlesinger, J., Day, Schiess, Valone, Catlin.



Studio

BACK ROW: Meinhardt, May, VanArsdell. **FRONT ROW:** Segar.

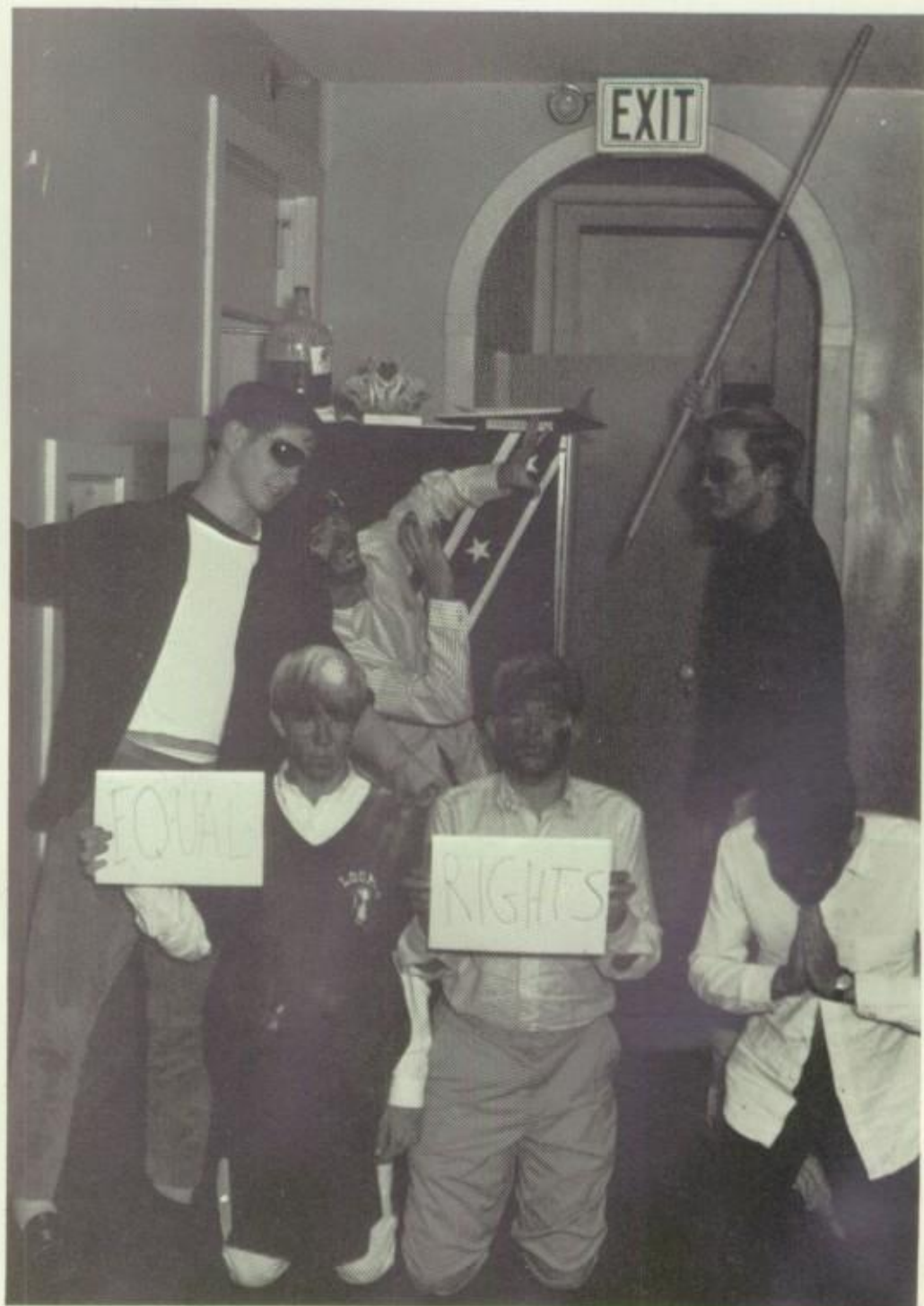


Ely House

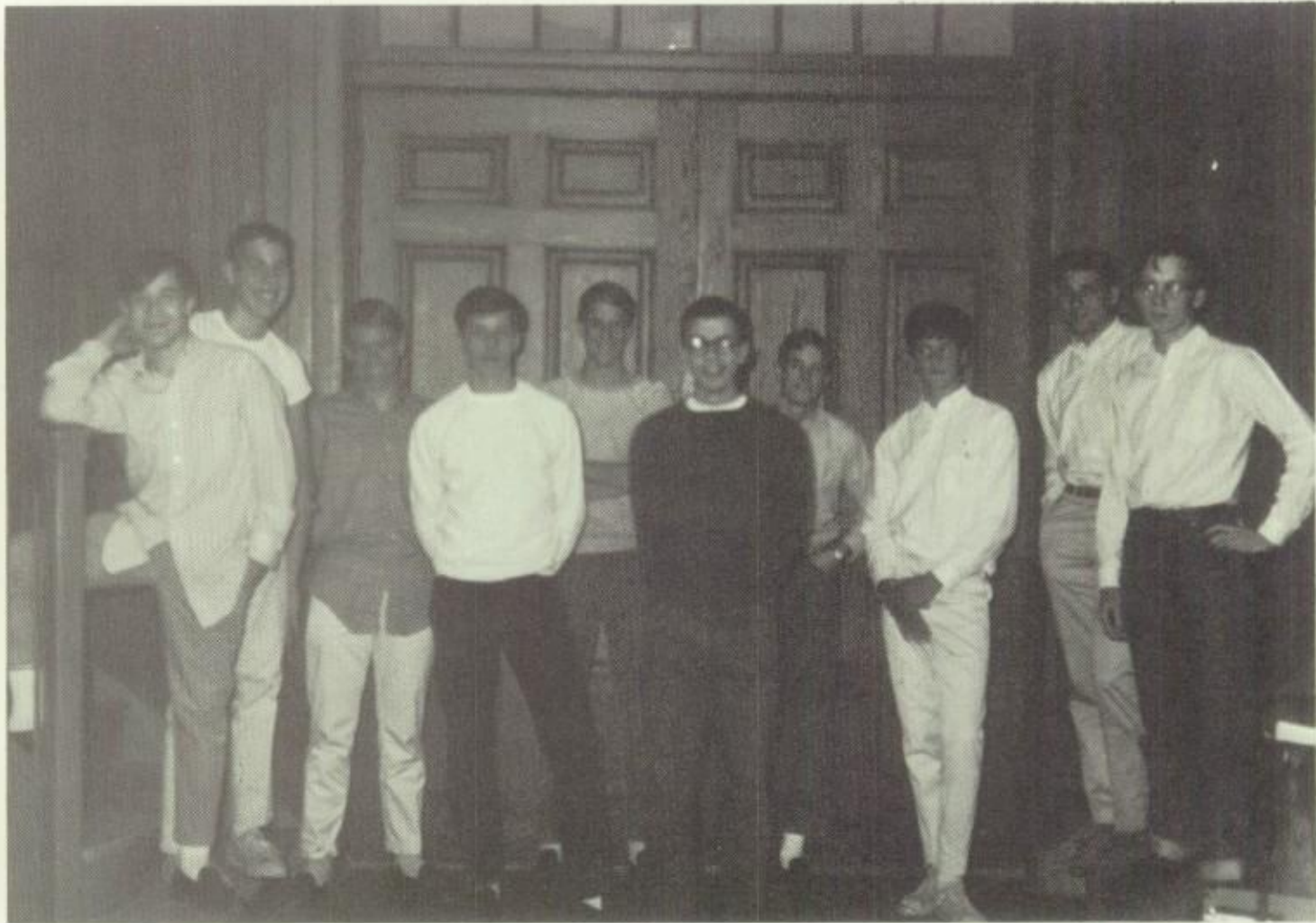
SEATED: Romero, West, Knapp, Raitiere, Post.

Infirmary

CONGREGATED: Woods, Schwiebert, DuBois, Sherman, S., Mason, Islan.



Gym



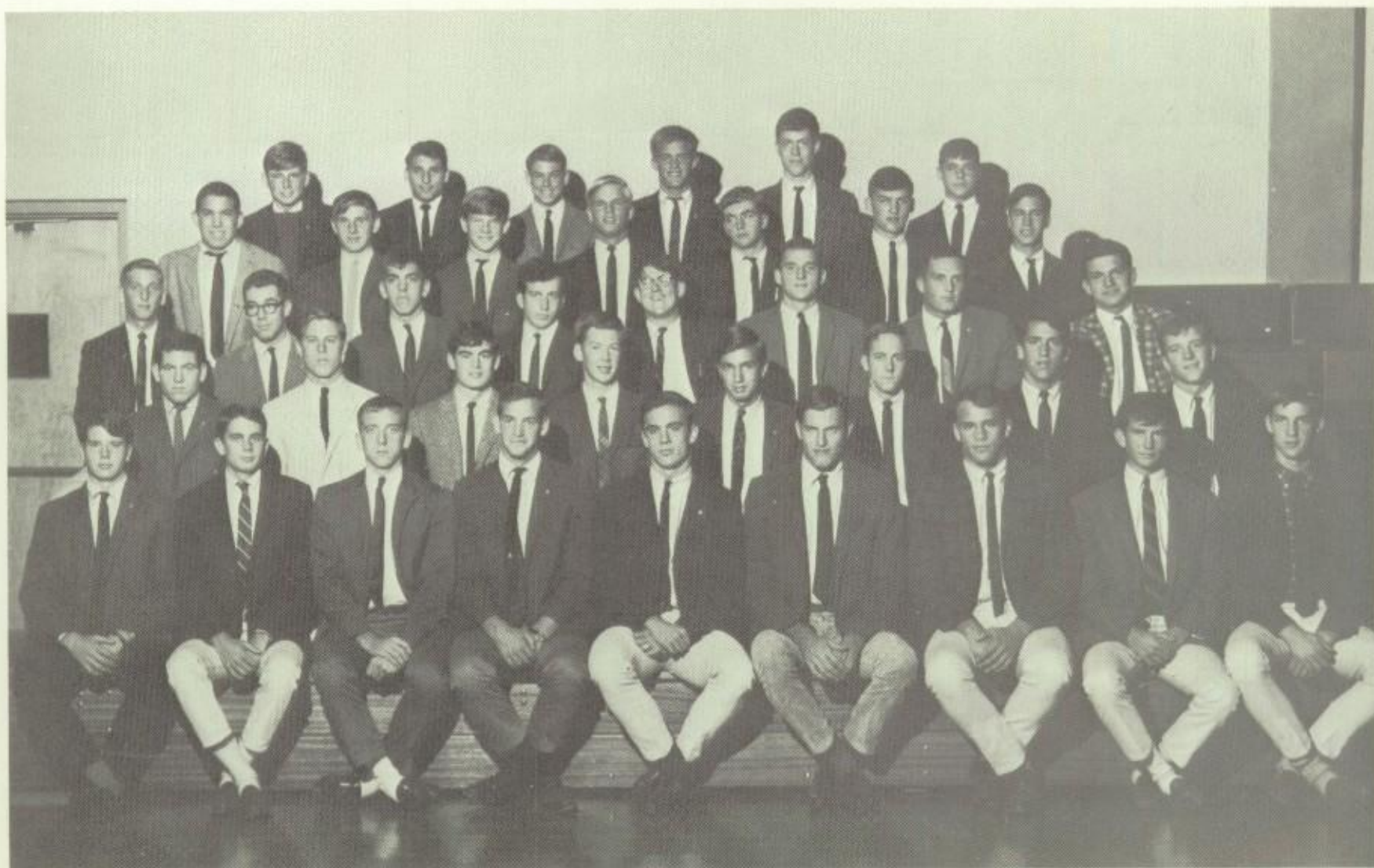
STANDING: Gomez-Ibanez, Helman, Johnson, S., Travis, Livingston, Erickson, McKissock, Fine, Karp, D., Pratt.





HAPPINESS IS A WARM CRUMB BUN

ACTIVITIES



BACK ROW: Spencer, Karp, D., Johnson, Howe, Hall, Pelgrift. **FOURTH ROW:** Revenaugh, Caldwell, Catlin, Eggington, Mathias, Needham, Sudarsky. **THIRD ROW:** Karp, R., Molloy, Cumings, Gentile, Bull, Reynolds, W., Scholl, Boak. **SECOND ROW:** Bryson, Kreidler, O'Malley, Moffatt, Hayward, Katz, Siedor, MacDermid. **FRONT ROW:** Seigle, Cook, Pond, Foot, Lewis, Johnson, H., Coster, Bennett, W., Turner, T.

Student Council

Sam Lewis		President
Pete Seigle		Vice-President
John Coster		Secretary

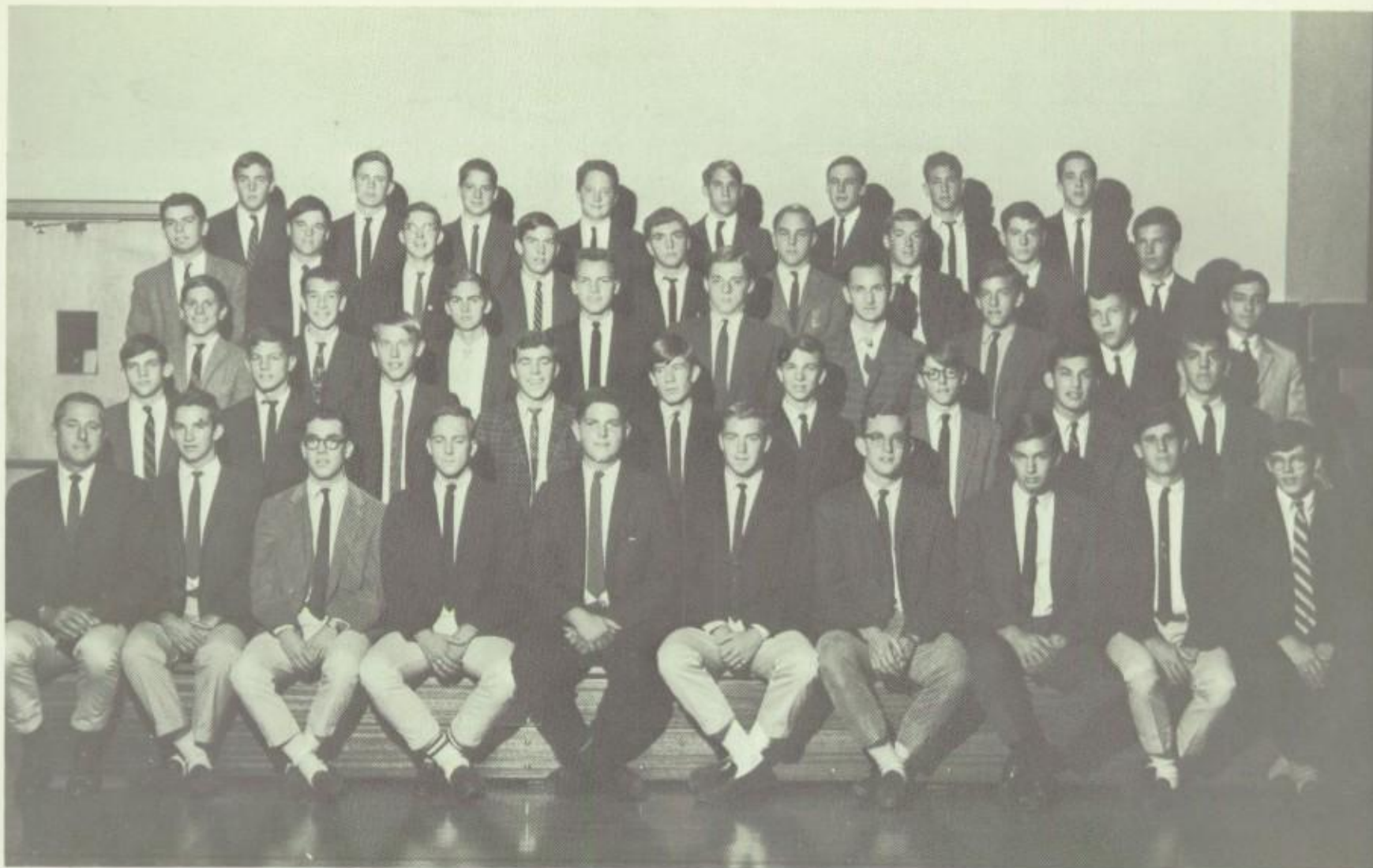
This year it has been demonstrated that the councilor's job can be done efficiently and easily when both faculty and students work together. Many Council-faculty meetings were held to discuss freely problems such as drinking, smoking, and social events.

The support that the student body gave and the standards they held themselves and the Council to, were instrumental to its success. The number of meetings held does not reflect the Council's activity for it did not feel that meetings should be held for their own sake or for the sake of trivialities. Between the individual councilor and the students, all trivial problems were dealt

with effectively, leaving the Council to intervene only when necessary.

The Executive Committee, under the leadership of Sam Lewis, saw a more active year than in the past. Besides acting as a link between faculty and Council, it dealt in matters of student discipline.

Next year the Council should strive to work even closer with the faculty. The need for coordination of interpretations by councilors and faculty of school rules is great, and, if successful, much dissent will be alleviated. Equally important is the need for the kind of support by the student body that this year's Council has received.



BACK ROW: Ireland, Keiser, D., Sargent, Weeks, Venti, Olsen, Newfield, Ernst. **FOURTH ROW:** Andrews, VanArsdell, Croxall, Kates, Mathias, Smith, G., Kantor, Woods, Patterson. **THIRD ROW:** Griswold, Purinton, Grover, Reynolds, B., Carroll, Hunt, D., Ingersoll, Bittern, Green, W.

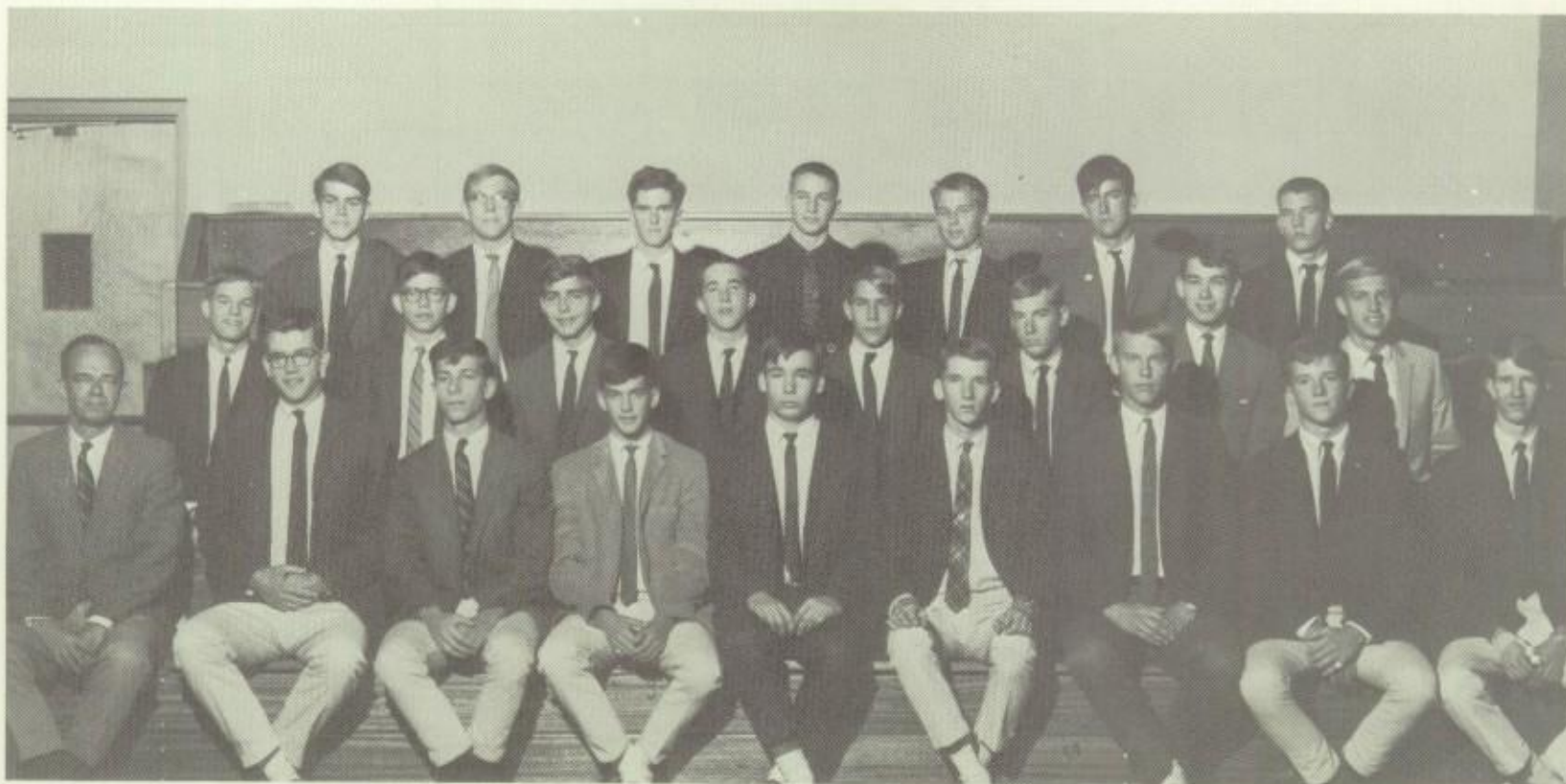
SECOND ROW: Bigelow, DaRif, Shimkus, Singer, Raeder, Adams, Schlesinger, Marlow, Cumings. **FRONT ROW:** Mr. Sisson, Arnold, Molloy, Katz, Berns, Finck, Lumb, Hayward, Smith, K., Frese.

Glee Club

Band

SITTING: Ortman, Singer, Gantz, Hunt, D., Schwiebert, Conan. **STANDING:** Robinson, Tooker, Pratt, Couper, Duncan, Moore, Marshall, A., Schlesinger, P.





BACK ROW: Minor, Taggart, Carey, Bryant, Behney, Matteson, Spaulding. **SECOND ROW:** McKissock, Allen, Duncan, Ernst, Venti, Kantor, Connors, Lloyd. **FRONT ROW:** Mr. Brown, Rose, Shaine, Shantz, Linville, Shortliffe, Shimkus, MacDermid, Hazen.

STAGEHANDS UNION

Because of the two excellent plays and a great deal of hard work, this year has been one of the most successful theater seasons in at least a decade. Much of the credit can go to the choice of plays; both the fall and the spring performances provided more public appeal than could be aroused during many other years. The serious offering in the fall was **Antigone**, a modern version of the ancient Greek tragedy by Sophocles. With two fine returning actors in the lead roles, the production was an impressive one. David Cronin portrayed Creon, the tragic king who had to enforce his decree although it meant the execution of his niece, the stubborn but faithful Antigone played by Kandy Kaufman. Also turning in noteworthy performances were Roberta Russell, the almost flawlessly-portrayed nurse, Linda Levin as Antigone's sister Ismene, Jim Daddario as a soldier, and Ted Shortliffe as Creon's son Haemon. In addition, Loomis's English student, Rory Glennie, tried his hand as the Chorus and added his own British flavor both on-stage and behind the scenes.

A single set was constructed by the Stagehands for this production, but many can still remember the difficulties encountered when they tried to arrange innumerable platforms in the step-pattern demanded by the set-design. Much effort was also put into the construction of five fine Greek columns. The production required the usual two months of preparation prior to opening night, but the stress of a last-minute rush which often occurs was less apparent than usual.

Then came the spring play a record-breaking smash performance of the famous comedy **The Man Who Came To Dinner**. With Dave Cronin once again playing the lead, this production was

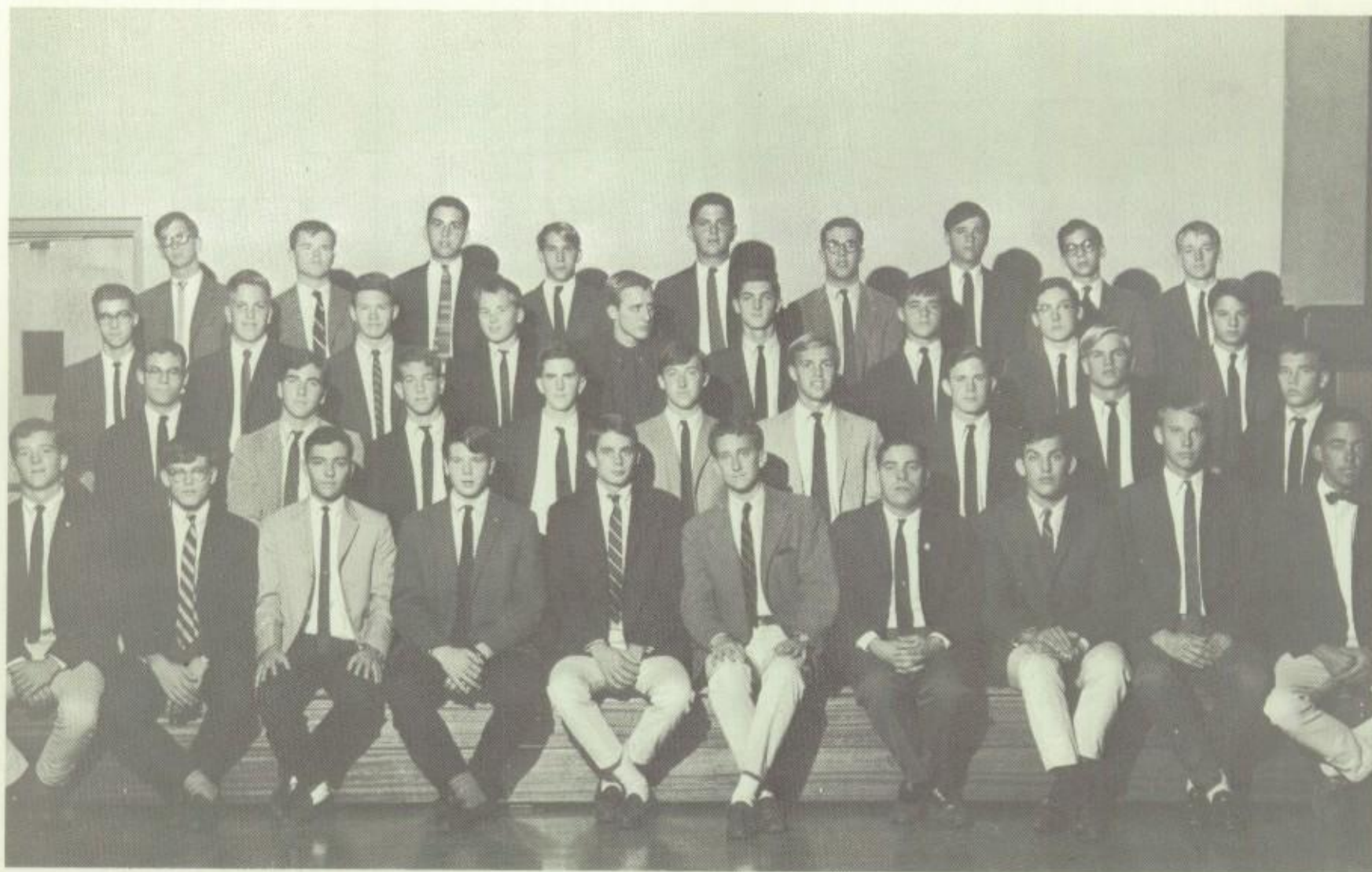
sold out for two of its three performances. The play is a farce dealing with a famous radio personality who injures a leg and is forced to remain confined to a wheelchair in a small mid-western town. Candy Kaufman skillfully portrayed his secretary, but it was Chaffee's Jinnet Fowles as a sexy actress, and Rob Crolus as Banjo, who stole the show. Also contributing their acting talents in major roles were John Van Arsdell as a small town newspaperman, Don Berns as the persecuted Mr. Stanley, and Risa Ellovich as his excitable wife.

After two and a half months of work broken only by the three week spring vacation, the Stagehands completed the complicated single set for this production just before the premiere performance. Few Stagehands will forget the difficulties faced in making a bannister with their own meager tool supply, or the platforms which were built in such a way that they could scarcely hold the weight of one or two of the better-fed actors. Yet this production was an enjoyable one for all, mostly because of the nature of the play and its success with ticket sales.

Spirits had been raised so high by the success of the spring play that it was decided that one cast party could not contain them. Naturally two were held: one at the home of Kandy Kaufman and the other at "Toad's" place in Suffield. (What was that record that Horowitz brought?)

Special commendation should be given to Mr. Spencer Grey, whose fine direction of both productions was directly responsible for much of their success. Actors and Stagehands alike extend to him their heartfelt thanks.





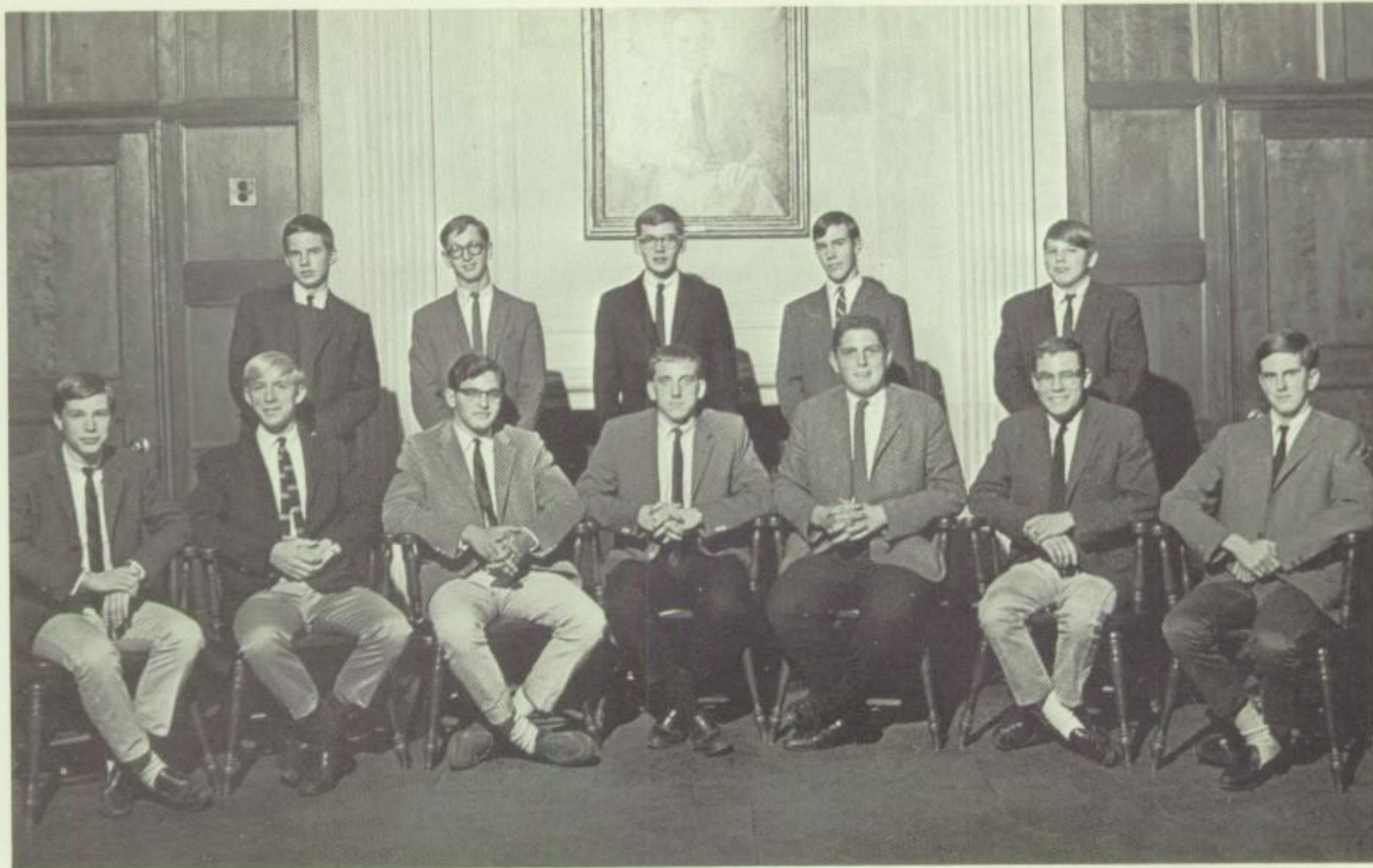
BACK ROW: Silbermann, Waldman, Smith, E.J., Venti, Berns, Molloy, VanArsdell, Kahn, Hunt, G.
THIRD ROW: Johnson, P., Eggleston, Roh, Behney, Mason, Phillips, Pelgrift, Raitiere, Weiner.
SECOND ROW: Kling, Strogatz, Newfield, Carey, Cahill, Lloyd, Kaiser, D., Egginton, Spaulding.
FRONT ROW: MacDermid, Frese, Green, W., Seigle, Cook, Johnson, R., Rubenstein, Marlow, Shimkus, Mr. Wilson.

The Loomis Log

The Loom

SEATED: Glennie, Cronin, Coster, Shortliffe, McKendry. **STANDING:** Record, Shaine, Mr. Brown.





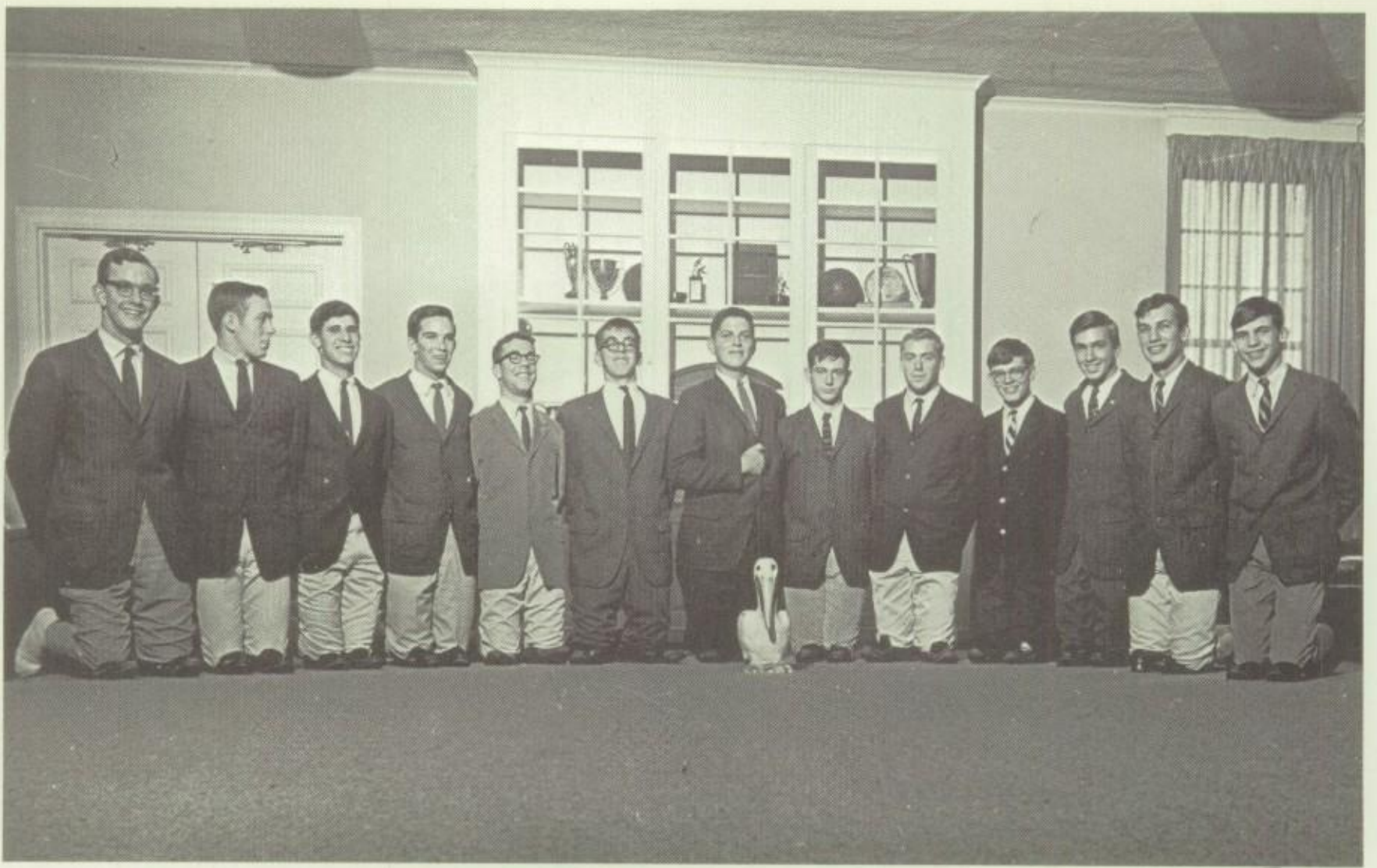
SEATED: Ortman, Prella, Sherman, R., Pond, Berns, Kling, Carey. **STANDING:** Spurrier, Silbermann, Moore, Palm, Lee.

Press Club

Handbook

SEATED: Molloy, Hamilton, Hayward. **STANDING:** Young, Hall, Katz.





STANDING: Lumb, Katz, Smith, K., Arnold, Molloy, Cumings, Berns, Woods, Finck, Frese, Hayward, Marlow, Bigelow.

Pelicans

Dance Committee

STANDING: Mr. Polkinghorne, Seigle, Bogdasarian, Reynolds, W., Kreitler, Karp, R., Lewis, Selden, L. **SEATED:** Marlow, Moffatt, Cumings, Finck, Shelley, Phillips, Shimkus.



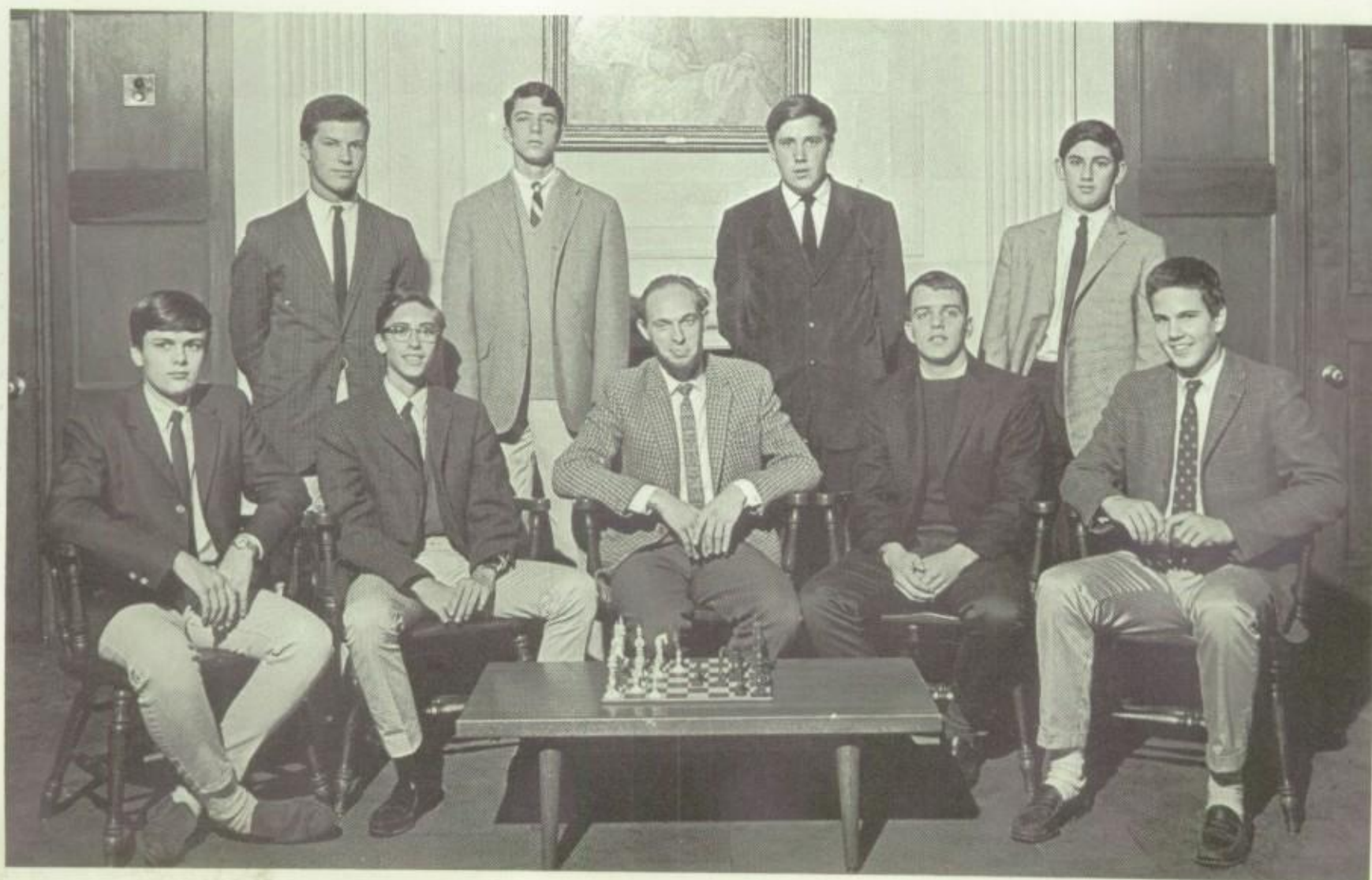


CONGREGATED: Gentile, Prella, Coster, Crolius, Cronin, Mason, Berns, Pond.

Pirandello Society

Chess Club

STANDING: Patterson, Epstein, Glennie, Cohen, Z. **SITTING:** Record, Wagner, Mr. Ryan, McGee, Corkran.



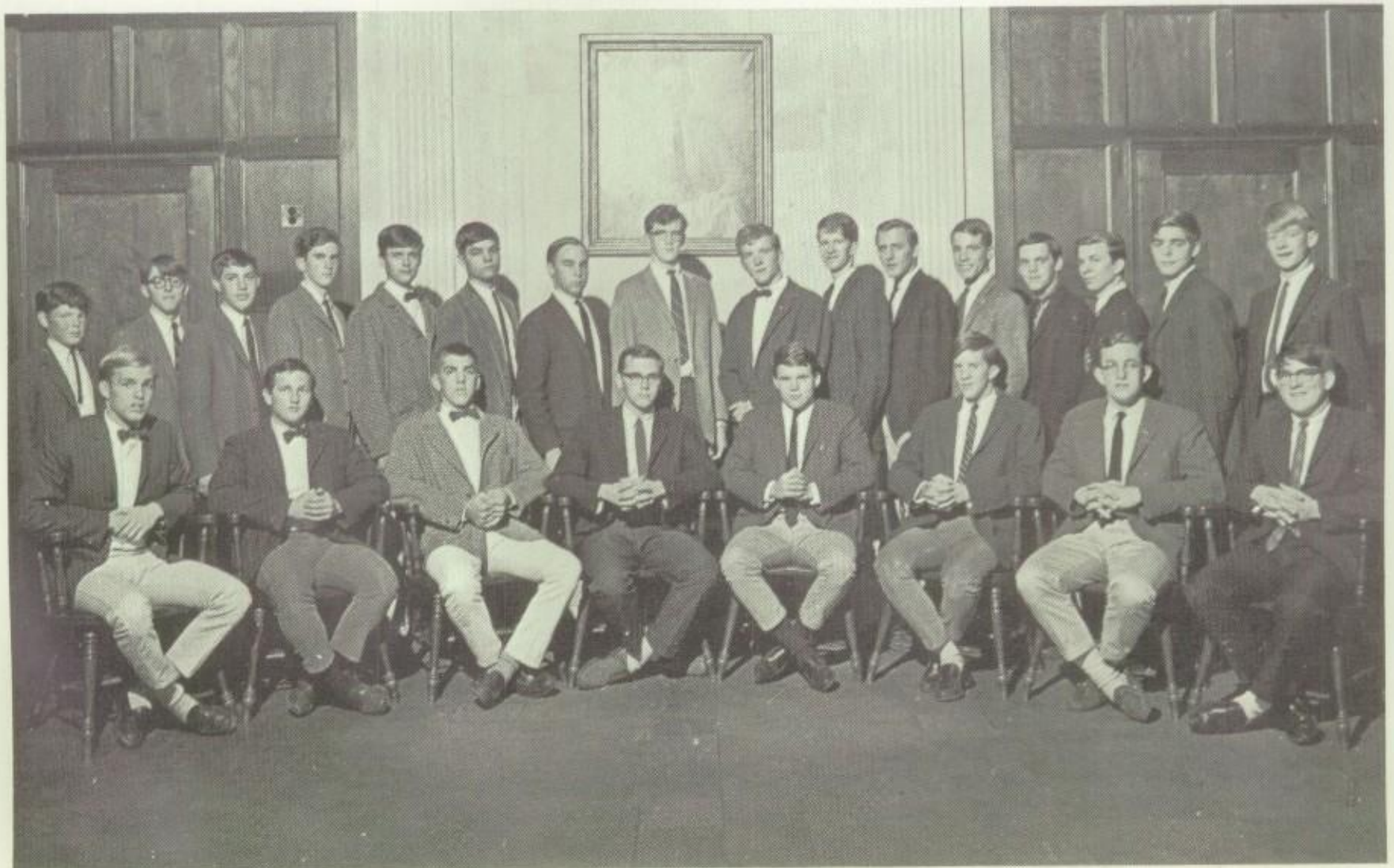


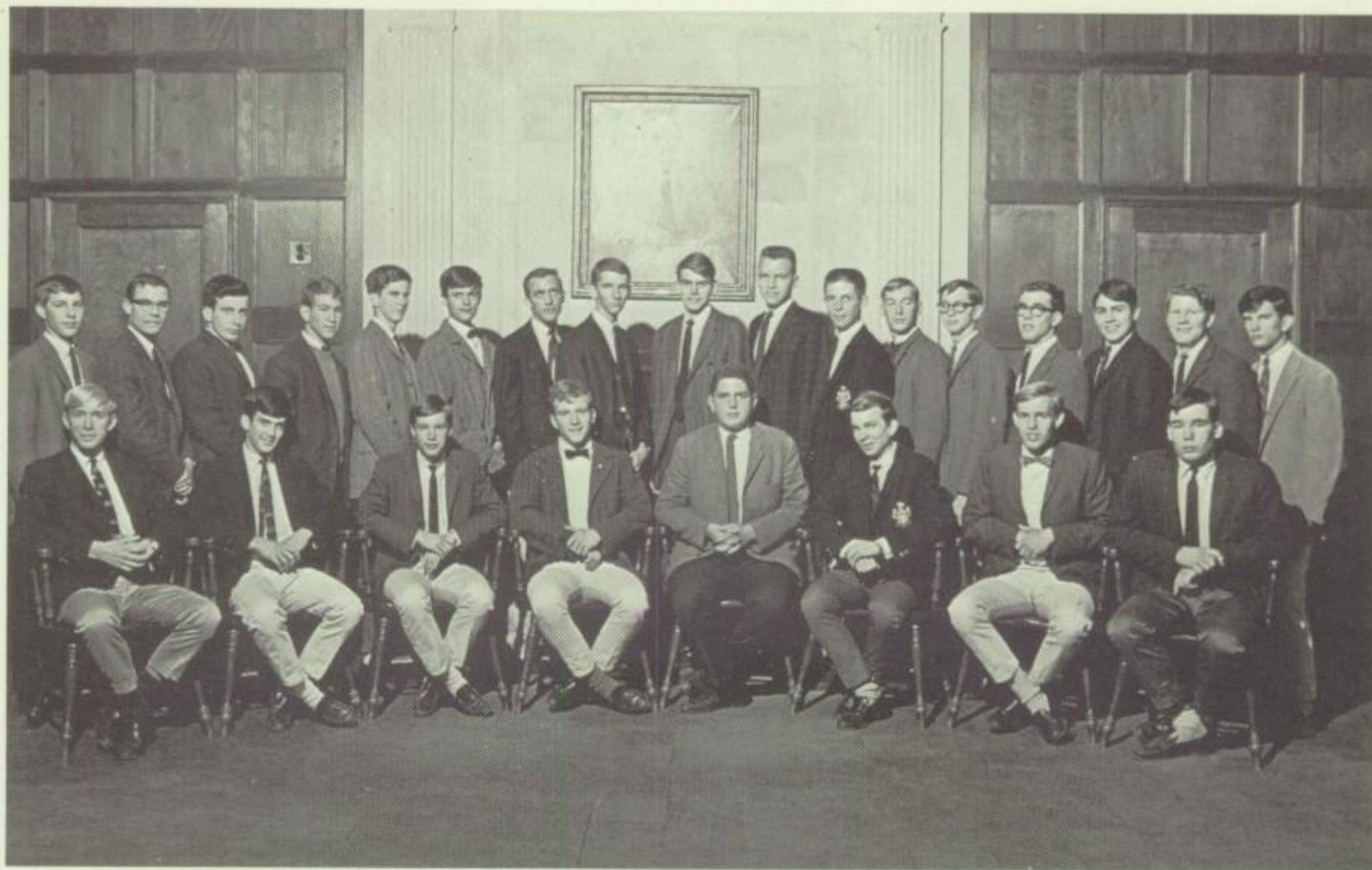
STANDING: Molloy, Post, Turner, G.W., Waldman. **SITTING:** Finck, Foot, Marlow.

Junto

Volunteer Committee

STANDING: Taplin, Schlesinger, J., Schiess, Carey, Record, Mason, Shortliffe, Minor, Reynolds, R., Hazen, Mason, Shelley, Shriner, Adams, Duncan, Standish, R. **SITTING:** Lloyd, Mazer, Cumings, Holbein, Crolus, Keiser, G., Lumb, Bull.

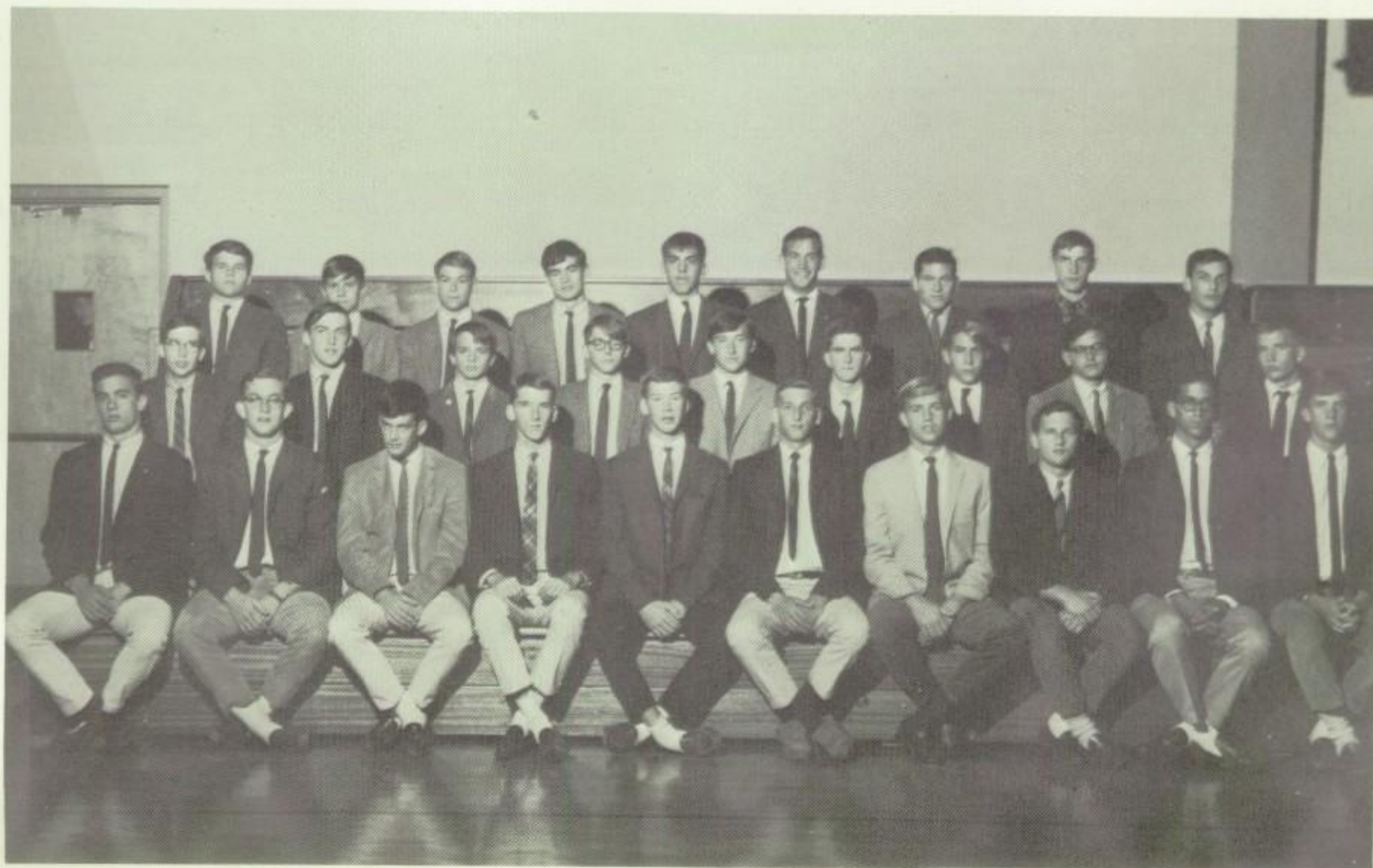


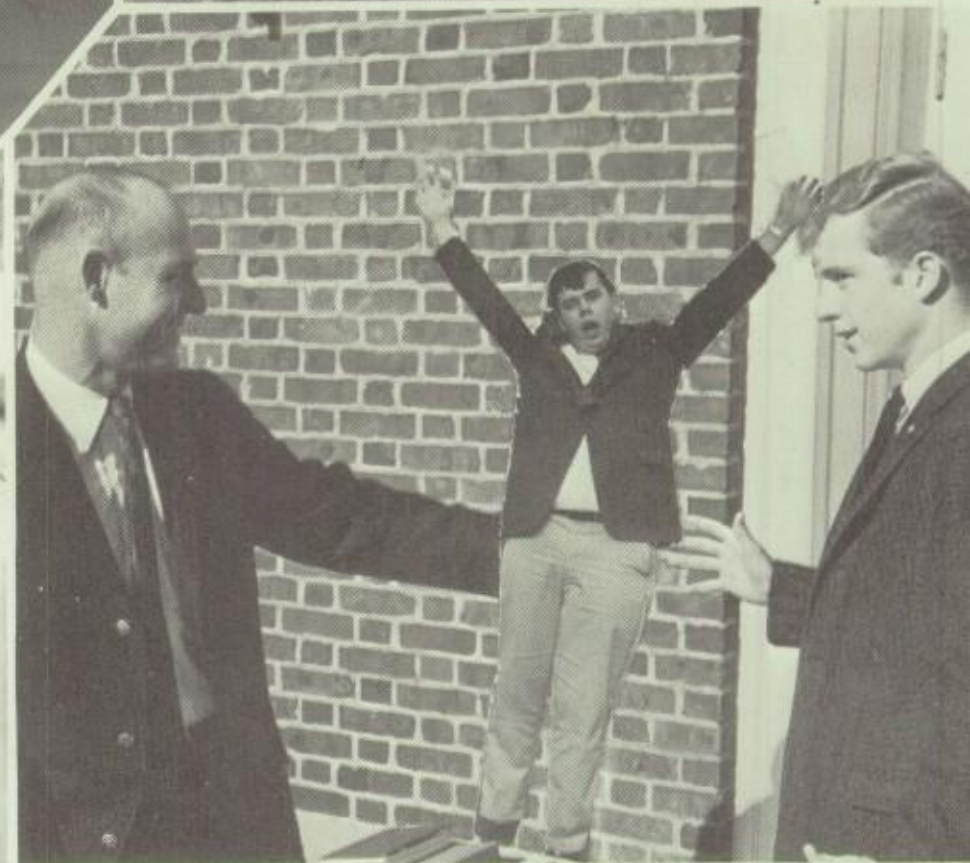
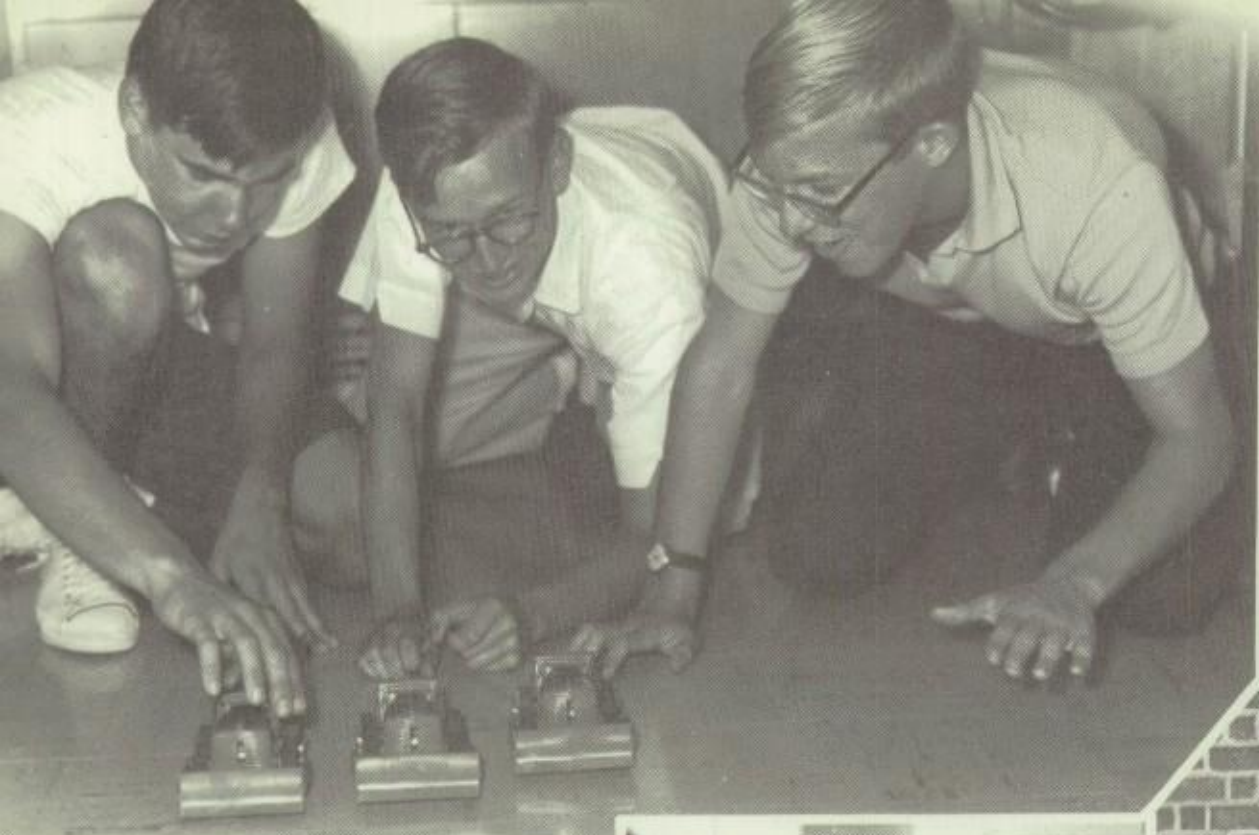


STANDING: Schiess, Kling, Gentile, Newfield, Carey, Record, Mason, Shortliffe, Minor, Reynolds, R., Burt, Kantor, Silbermann, Molloy, Bonee, Loomis, C., Bennett, W. **SITTING:** Prella, Shantz, Ortman, MacDermid, Berns, Adams, Lloyd, Linville.

Admissions Committee Student Endowment

BACK ROW: Crolius, Griswold, Johnson, S., O'Malley, Cumings, Foot, Bryson, R., Turner, T., Marlow. **SECOND ROW:** Bruel, Hamilton, Alexander, Schlesinger, J., Cahill, Carey, Sherman, R., Spaulding. **FRONT ROW:** Lewis, Lumb, Shantz, Shortliffe, Moffatt, Karp, R., Lloyd, Mazer, Bogdasian, Keiser.



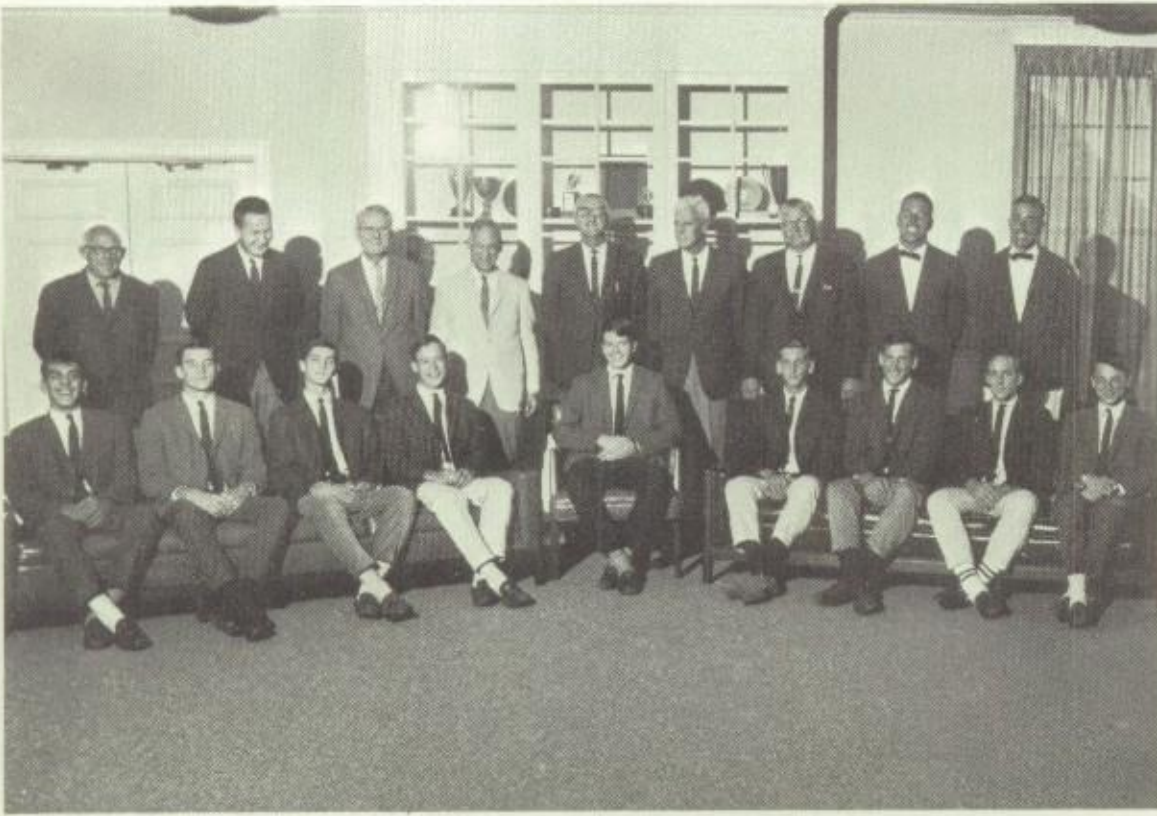


SIR , I THINK I FORGOT MY...



ATHLETICS

Behind the Scenes . . .



Loomis Athletic Association

STANDING: Mr. Erickson, Mr. Simpson, Mr. Howard, Mr. Fowles, Mr. Muzroll, Mr. Pratt, Mr. Shimkus, Mr. Joffray, Mr. Wilson. **SEATED:** Cumings, Reynolds, W., Phillips, Wells, Seigle (president), Karp, R., Foot, Katz, Forbes.

Sophomore Reception Committee

STANDING: Paiewonsky, Whicher, Reeves, Turner, D., Travis, Bijou, Shepley, Welson. **SEATED:** Kintner, Bryson, K., Griswold, Purinton, Diaz, Hathaway, Eggleston.



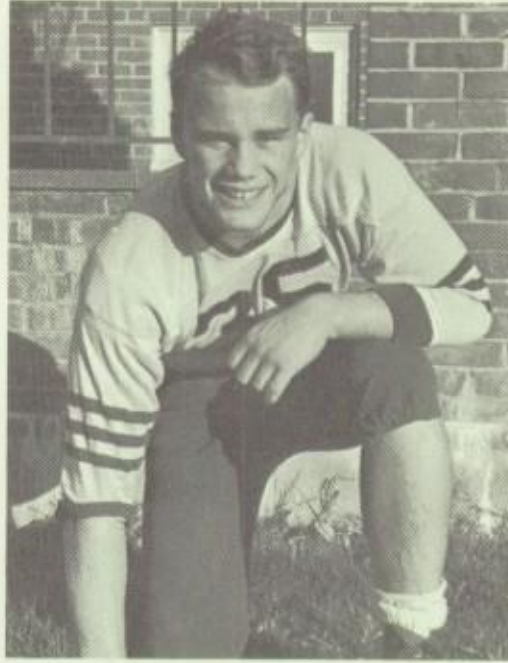
Intramural Athletic Council

STANDING: Mr. Muzroll, Mr. Howard, Mr. Shimkus, Mr. Fowles. **SEATED:** Karp, R., Foot, Cumings.

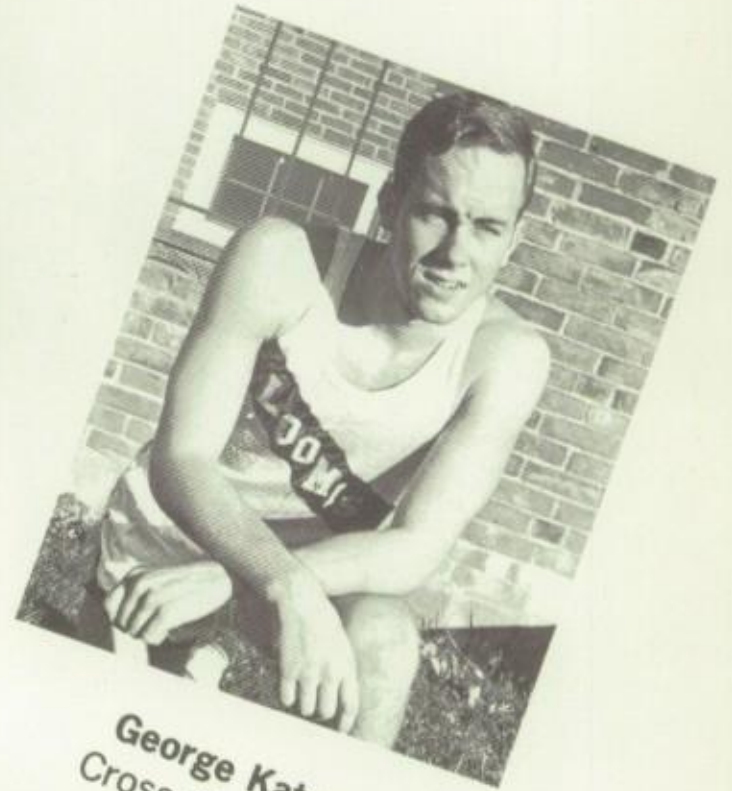




Pete Seigle
Soccer



John Coster
Football



George Katz
Cross Country

Captains

FALL SPORTS

Records

Football
Soccer
Cross Country

Won 5 Lost 2
Won 4 Lost 4 Tied 2
Won 3 Lost 7



BACK ROW: Kantor, Josephy, Gantz, Nilson, McKeon, Hurwit, Livingston, Whicher, Brawer, Conan, Mr. Joffray. **THIRD ROW:** Mr. Muzroll, Pratt, Davis, J., McEwan, Romero, Connors,

Spencer, H., Helman, Starbuck, Winship, Adkisson, Carroll, Potts, Mr. Polkinghorne. **SECOND ROW:** Karp, D., Cartin, Boak, Bogdasarian, Smith, E. J., Patterson, Selden, P., Selden, L.,

John Coster	Captain
Jim Davis	Manager
Messrs. Muzroll, Polkinghorne, Joffray, and Urban	Coaches

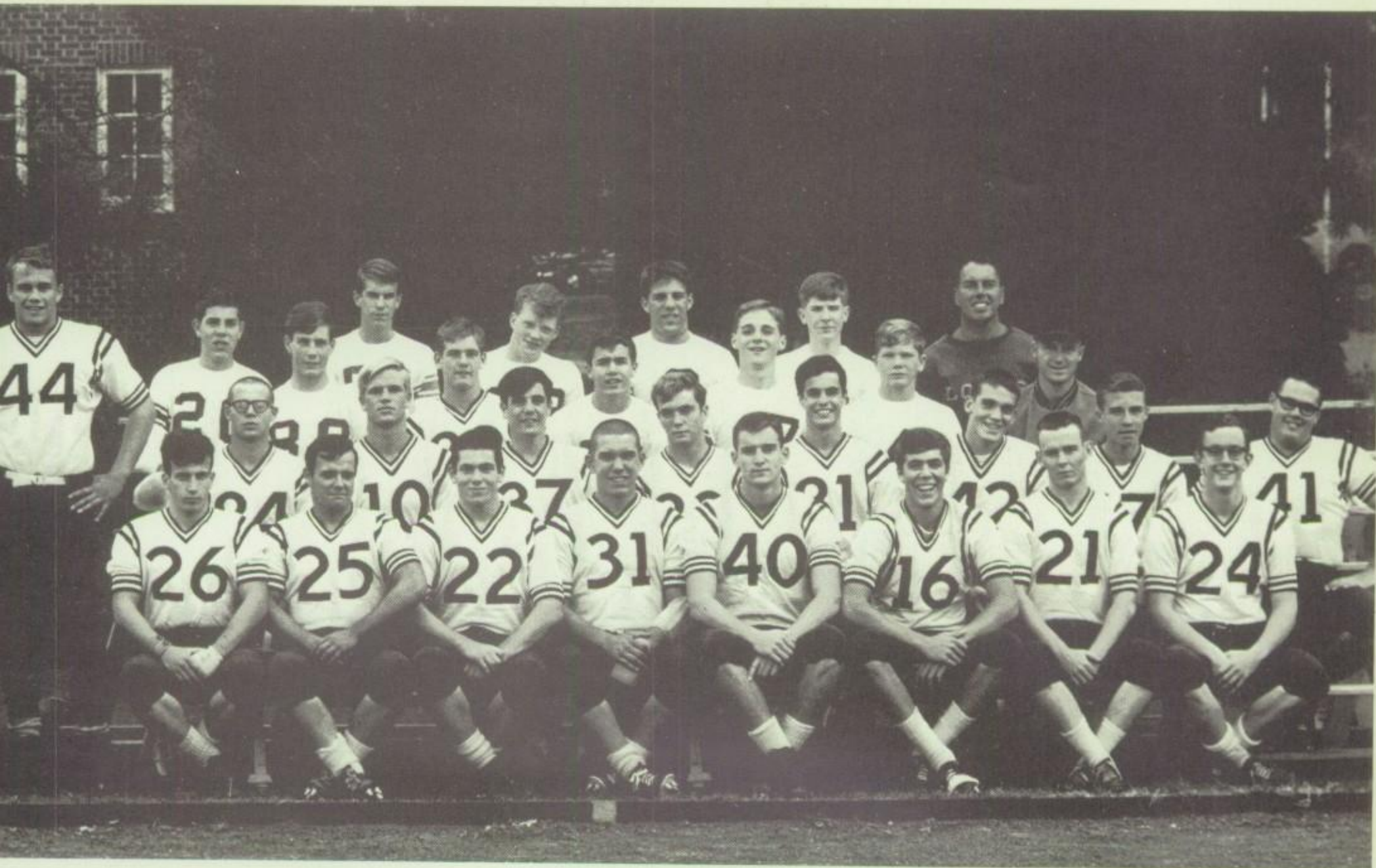
With the excellent coaching of Laurence Muzroll and Donald Polkinghorne, and under the leadership of John Coster, the 1964 football team ended the season with a record of five wins and two losses. In several preseason scrimmages against Conard, Hall, and Deerfield, the Pelicans demonstrated their potential and made impressive showings in all three encounters. In the Deerfield scrimmage, star center Mike Bogdasarian sustained a knee injury which prevented him from participating in any of the season's games.

In the first game of the season, the gridders barely squeezed past a tough and determined Wilbraham squad, 14-7. Wilbraham struck early and led 7-0 at the half. But the Pelicans rallied to score 14 points in the second half, while holding Wilbraham scoreless. This was our fifth consecutive victory over Wilbraham and during this five game streak, we have outscored them 110-7.

In the second game the squad journeyed to Wallingford where they met defeat at the hands of a powerful Choate contingent, 51-28. Ham-

pered with early season injuries among the first line, Loomis put up a rough and determined fight, but failed to manage steady ball control. Doug Karp and Wendell Reynolds played well as they scored all of Loomis's points.

Williston was the next victim of the Muzrollers, and they found themselves eating Island dirt. Everyone on the team remembered the previous year's humiliating defeat, 58-12, and no one wanted to see it happen again. The Pelicans struck quickly and never relinquished their lead. In the first half, Karp and Reynolds led the offense and scored almost every time they had the ball. Coster and Jeff Boak led the defense that thwarted all but one Williston attempt to cross our goal line. In the second half Williston scored twice, but Loomis added another tally making the final score, 40-22, an impressive victory. John Revenaugh, stalwart defensive end, broke his collar bone late in the first half and had to retire from action for the rest of the season.



Coster, Kerman, Egginton, Parmelee, Mathias, Bosson, Thompson, Niekrash, Knapp. **FRONT ROW:** O'Brien, Hamilton, Woods,

Finck, Turner, T., Kreidler, Scholl, Kipp, Gentile, Carmon, Bryson, R., Revenaugh, Reynolds, W., Singer, McCarty, W. K., Lumb.

Loomis 14
Choate 51
Loomis 40

Wilbraham 7
Loomis 28
Williston 22
Loomis 22

Loomis 24
Loomis 22
Taft 21
Hotchkiss 21

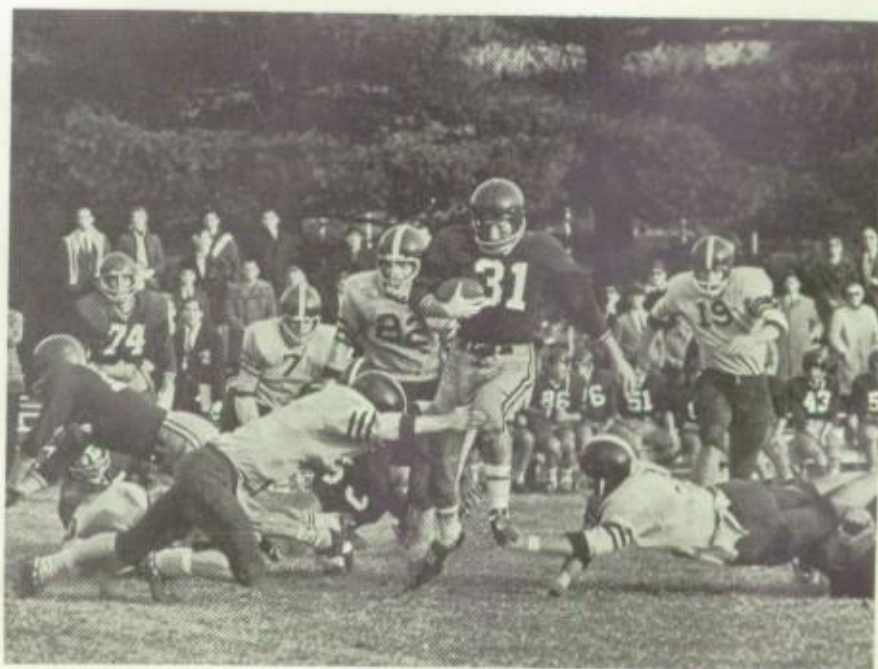
Suffield 20
Kent 17
Loomis 12

WON 5 LOST 2

Suffield fell the next weekend, as our defensive team allowed Suffield exactly two yards passing and rushing in the first half. Outstanding on the defense were Roger Bryson and Steve Kerman. Steve injured his knee late in the game, leaving him a doubtful starter for the remainder of the season. The Reynolds and Karp combination accounted for all of Loomis's 24 points, 16 in the first half. In the second half, Suffield made a tremendous bid to win the game, but their efforts fell short and Loomis came out on top, 24-20.

The following weekend alumni and students alike were thrilled by one of Loomis's best performances — the Kent Game. Kent was really up for the game and some were still recovering from their "spoon day" celebrations. Kent struck early and led at the half, 14-6. It looked like an upset was in the making, but an inspiring half time pep talk by coach Muzroll spurred the Pelicans on as they scored 16 points in the second half and won

the game, 22-17. Wendell Reynolds undoubtedly played his best game of the season. He put on an amazing burst of speed and scored from



about twenty yards out, and later made an incredible pass reception in the end zone, grabbing the ball out of the hands of end Curt Smith. By winning this game, Loomis kept the silver spoon on the island another year.

Hordes of girls at the Homecoming weekend saw the team's second loss of the season, this time to Taft. Loomis scored early on a pass play from Karp to Tim Turner, but failed to get the extra points. Reynolds and Turner combined for Loomis' second score on a 25-yard pass play. Taft pulled ahead to stay in the second half, after



Reynolds, Kipp, and Scholl were injured on three successive plays. Bob Scholl and Reynolds suffering broken collar bones, while Kipp sustained a pinched nerve in his neck. The final score was 22-12.

Plagued with injuries, the Pelicans were not favored to win the Hotchkiss game. Hotchkiss scored first but Loomis came back to tie the

score. Hotchkiss pulled ahead in the second half, and the game looked out of reach for the Maroon. But the Loomies combined a good ground attack with an even better aerial attack for a score late in the game. Hotchkiss was now leading 21-20. Karp swept around left end for the two points to put Loomis in the lead to stay. On the ensuing kickoff, John Carmon recovered a fumble to give the Pelicans control of the ball. But Hotchkiss forced Loomis to fumble around midfield, and they almost took the ball in for a score. But the defense held and the Maroon won, 22-21. Outstanding in this game were Karp, Bruce Hamilton, Mike Singer, Carmon, Boak and Coster.

The gridgers will be led next year by co-captains Jeff Boak and Doug Karp. Jeff was an outstanding lineman on both offense and defense, while Doug was an excellent defensive back and an offensive quarterback of rare quality. He gained over 1000 yards total offense during the season, and was one of the highest scorers in New England prep school football.





Doug Karp looks for a receiver downfield.

Junior Varsity Football

Despite high hopes for a successful season and a string of two undefeated seasons to keep alive, the 1964 JV football squad was only able to compile a mediocre record. Although the final record is not as impressive as it has been for the past two seasons, the Jayvees did manage impressive wins over Choate and Wilbraham.

In the opener against Choate the Pelicans successfully avenged the defeat suffered by the varsity. The game never was much of a contest, as Loomis took an early lead and watched its point total mount as the game progressed. Combining exceptional speed with good, hard blocking, the Jayvees supplied Coaches Joffray and Urban with a hard fought, much deserved victory. Quarterback Mike Niekrash, utilizing the speed of backs Jeff Hurwit, John Kantor, and Bill Adkisson, was able to sustain the Loomis offensive attack, as Pete Starbuck, Randy Connors, Tuco Romero, game captain Bill Patterson, and John Winship continually harassed the Choate offense.

The second game saw Loomis up against a highly-rated Suffield team. Before coming to the Island they were unscored upon. The aerial combination of QB Niekrash to game captain Hurwit supplied the Jayvees with two scores. Despite a brilliant all-out effort by the Pelican defense, Suffield was able to tally two touchdowns also.

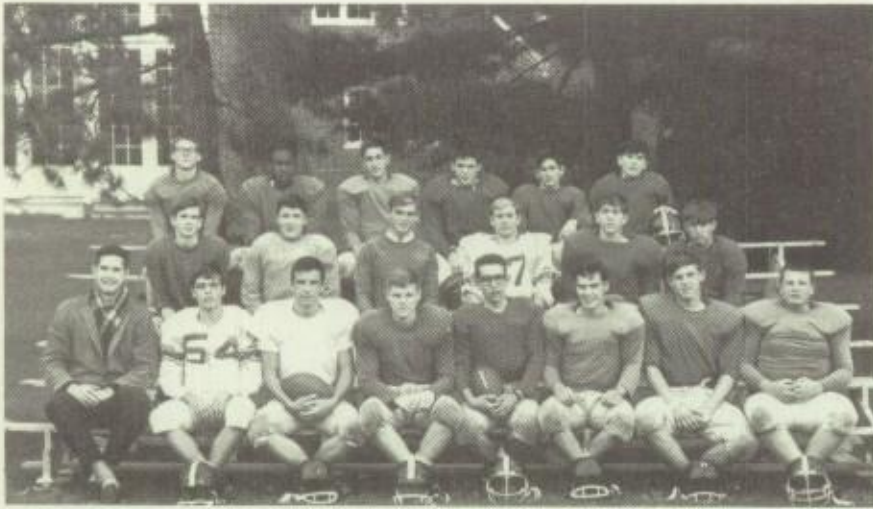
The extra points proved all too costly as, with two touchdowns apiece, Suffield was successful on one of their conversions, while Loomis failed on both attempts. The final gun saw Loomis the loser by a mere two points.

Following their heart-breaking loss, the Jayvees travelled to Wilbraham. On a dusty field the Pelicans drove to a convincing come-from-behind victory. This game saw a tremendous effort by both the offense and defense. The passing of Mike Niekrash and the running of Paul Selden and Jeff Hurwit proved decisive, as did the tremendous rush put on by the "Front Five" — game captain Pete Starbuck, Randy Connors, John Winship, Terry Spencer, and Mark Helman.

Because of a cancellation by Taft, the Jayvees' game against Williston concluded a season which ended all too quickly. Against a powerful Williston team Loomis was shut out, as numerous penalties and costly errors lost the Joffraymen valuable yardage. The adverse weather conditions made it almost impossible for game captain Mike Niekrash to keep a drive going, although towards the end of the contest the team was able to force over a score, only to have it nullified by a penalty. The defense contained the Williston offense for three periods, but a series of costly miscues led to two Williston scores.

Senior Football

Green Machine Extends Win Streak to 12



ALLYN: WON 1 LOST 5

BACK ROW: Wettersten, Walker, Gorman, Culver, Cohen, Millholen. **SECOND ROW:** Benedict, Reeves, Waiveris, King, March, Cheever. **FRONT ROW:** Mr. Stevenson, Pelgrift, Champlin, Weber, S., Gilbert, Dexter, Loomis, W., Leary.

ment of glory and then seemed content to slump in last place.

But it was no surprise that Ludlow repeated as undefeated club champions. The "Friendly Green Machine" wasn't as friendly as the name implies, as they steamrolled over all their opposition on offense, and crushed all their opponents on defense. With an all-star backfield of Tinker Bryant at fullback, "Golden Toe" Atkinson and "Ringer" O'Malley at halfbacks, and "Half-can" Howe at quarterback streaking around end or bowling over their opponents, and a line featuring Walt Bell, Bucky Foot, Alex Zautra, Mark Segar and Jim Johnston, the other teams were no match for Ludlow. In several outside scrimmages against the Loomis JV's and the A.S.D. JV's, Ludlow again demonstrated their explosive brand of football as they remained



WOLCOTT: WON 2 LOST 4

BACK ROW: Fusco, Griswold, Rickenback, Mr. Beebe, May, Burt, Giraud. **SECOND ROW:** Lang, W., Ramaker, Lang, D., Diaz, Moffatt, Sherman, H., Carta, Cifrino. **FRONT ROW:** Pond, R., Catlin, Will, McGee, Sherman, R., Karp, R., Bull.

The 1964 senior football season was full of surprises, the largest being Allyn's upset victory over the blue boys of Wolcott. It was Allyn's first victory in two years and their first victory under new head coach "Allie" Stevenson, Allyn's third coach in three years. The team was led by Bill Champlin, "Crazy Dave" Ireland in the backfield, and Bill Loomis on the line. Allyn started as a weak, disorganized squad, but soon molded into a strong defensive unit. It took some time for the team to work as a whole, but after two losses and many grueling practices Allyn clearly outplayed Wolcott in their third encounter. Allyn relished their mo-



LUDLOW: WON 6 LOST 0

BACK ROW: Foot, Mr. Wilson, Johnson, H. **SECOND ROW:** Johnston, Carman, Law, Stowe, M., Bonee, Andrews, Griggs. **FRONT ROW:** Zautra, Bell, Atkinson, O'Malley, Bryant, Matteson, Segar.

undefeated. The Grimmer's specialty was "Bucky's End Around Reverse Pass to Wally," and the famed "T-jump pass."

Then there was Wolcott. Long after everyone else had left the athletic fields, Wolcott could be seen practicing diligently, chasing that fast-fading hope of defeating Ludlow. They came close in their first encounter but the margin of defeat widened in each ensuing contest. The stalwarts for the Beebemen were Mark Catlin, Scott McGee, and Bob Karp in the backfield, and Steve Hall and "Melvin" Sherman in the line. Roger Pond, the team's star center, was unable to play as he sustained a knee injury early in the season.

Next year watch for Ludlow's hat-trick season as senior club champions!!!

Junior Football

Believe It or Not! Allyn Wins in Juniors

Contrary to popular opinion, Allyn does have some athletic ability and it proved its worth by going undefeated in the junior football league. Under rookie coach Westfall, the team worked best as a strong offensive unit. Veteran backfielders Mike Arcari and Bob King led the league in rushing yardage and displayed steady ball control throughout most of the season, while the passing combination of Collins and Kintner sparked most of the team's scoring power. The squad found most of its strength in playing a coordinated aggressive game. Since many members of the team were veterans, they started as a strong and experienced unit and developed rapidly as the sea-



LUDLOW: WON 0 LOST 6

BACK ROW: Molloy, Fine, Wortman, Bacon, Drew, Keller.
SECOND ROW: DiNello, Anderson, Stowe, D., Albrecht, Doherty, Bryson, K., Geisel. **FRONT ROW:** Mr. Knowles, Weiner, Andrus, Rand, Allen, J., McNeil, Kryzs.

ended in a tie and Wolcott consequently took second place. Ludlow, ably coached by Mr. Knowles, was unfortunately hampered by early season injuries and just plain bad luck. Scott Andrus, their star backfielder, suffered a leg injury in the first game against Allyn. Moreover, a majority of the squad consisted of new, small, and inexperienced men. With the exceptions of quarterback Bob McNeil and defenseman Kirk Bryson, the team offered little potential. Their lack of ability, however, was no indication of their spirit, for all worked hard and played aggressively. The team began to pick up strength toward the end of the season, but they were never quite able to manage a sustained drive.



ALLYN: WON 5 LOST 0 TIED 1

BACK ROW: Burke, Sargent, McKissock, Arcari, Mr. Westfall. **SECOND ROW:** Crawford, Smith, R., Kellogg, Kintner, Collins, Douglas. **FRONT ROW:** Hanks, English, Mainer, Antonucci, Kelley, Smith, Donohue.

son progressed. They had little difficulty in trouncing Ludlow but barely escaped defeat in all three games against Wolcott.

Using Colonel Lebo's basic training and drills as a conditioner, Wolcott progressed from a weak, disorganized squad to a unified, hardhitting team. Runners McWaid and Albani, plus end Jimmie Schweitzer afforded most of the team's success, but it wasn't until midseason that their strength was felt. They easily defeated Ludlow in each of their three games and just barely fell short of victory against Allyn twice, but by the end of the season, both Wolcott and Allyn were evenly matched. Wolcott, offensively a running team, outplayed Allyn in their last game but were unfortunately hampered by a slippery, muddy field. The game



WOLCOTT: WON 3 LOST 2 TIED 1

BACK ROW: Dalessio, Graulty, Paiewonsky, Mr. Lebo. **SECOND ROW:** Vogel, Schweitzer, McWaid, Rogers, Leonard, Miller. **FRONT ROW:** Spens-Thomson, Chrzan, Booth, Bennett, Ferrero, Sherman, S., Pease.



BACK ROW: Record, Nichols, Palm, Locke, Couper, Smith, S., Cocomo, Turner, D., Kolakowski, Alexander, DuBois,

Forbes. **SECOND ROW:** Caldwell, Roh, Graham, Sieber, West, Schlesinger, J., Mr. Simpson, Seigle, Mr. Spencer,

VARSITY SOCCER

Peter Seigle	Captain
Geoff Forbes, Steve Record	Managers
Mr. Spencer, Mr. Simpson	Coaches

Able coached by Mr. Spencer, founder of the soccer "sprintsplints", and led by Captain Pete Seigle, the 1964 Loomis soccer team compiled a satisfactory record, and yet, it was a powerhouse that only partially materialized. The individual talent was abundant but the coordination between offense and defense was missing in the critical games. The first line, composed of Steve Alexander, Doug DaRif, Jon Post, Ted Cahill, and Pete Seigle, shot 92 times in the first two games demonstrating their proficient playmaking and dribbling as the team downed Mt. Hermon, 2-0, for the first time in four years.

In the following game against Watkinson, DaRif fired a beautiful shot into the lower corner early in the first period as the team broke Watkinson's fourteen game winning streak. The defense showed its real power and ability as it stopped a strong Williston team. Sam Lewis and Stan Shimkus continually broke up potential scores. Ted Cahill's two goals against "post-gratified" Willis-

ton supplied us with a 2-0 lead at halftime. But the team from the heart of New England tradition came back on two penalty shots and the score ended, 3-3, after a double overtime.

The following Wednesday the team travelled to Deerfield to stage a sad show of sloppiness throughout the first half as the Big Green jumped ahead, 2-0. Steve Alexander, playing left wing, led the team after intermission as Loomis outhustled and outdribbled out Massachusetts compatriots. But Deerfield, under boss Boyden's watchful and keen eye, refused to fold and the game ended, 2-0, for the Green. Suffield was ranked number two in New England when Loomis invaded their turf and some high-spirited play by their No. 44 almost ruined their standing. Nevertheless, our defense continued to hold the team together. Steve Arnold was especially outstanding in the goal. The halftime pep talk was to no avail as Suffield scored on a penalty shot and Loomis succumbed, 2-0.



Reynolds, R., Bestor, Duncan, Sudarsky, Tuttle, McCarty, J.
FRONT ROW: Arnold, Smith, K., Siedor, MacKenzie, Lewis,

DaRif, Cahill, Post, Cumings, Shantz, Lloyd, Shimkus, Yahn,
 Kates.

The highlight of the season came with the advent of Mr. Spencer the Second from Taft. For various reasons, the most valid being Homecoming Weekend, Loomis wanted this game. The game got off to a fast start with left inside Doug DaRif scoring in his overwhelming fashion; but Taft quickly recovered. The remainder of the first period was uncommonly close, neither team being able to penetrate into the penalty area. The second period was one of retaliation for the Watertown boys as they scored first on a fast break and later on a corner kick. Steve Arnold apparently could not judge the lift power of the new leather ball, which we were using for the first time, until late in the second period, but Taft had that important goal to hold the lead, 2-1, at the halftime.

A tough and enthusiastic intermission talk spurred the team to new heights, yet it could not get that ball in the nets during the third period. Jon Post, Geoff Caldwell, and Captain Seigle continually pumped shots at the Taft goalie from their halfback slots, but to no avail. With four minutes remaining in the third period, Captain Pete Seigle scored the tying goal from the center forward position. The regulation game ended two goals apiece. The overtime was tense and exciting. The Pelicans gained a hard-earned victory as Ted Cahill scored on a fine shot from the far righthand side. Needless to say, both the Loomis Brother Spencer and our dates were pleased.

RECORD

WON 4 LOST 4 TIED 2

Loomis	2	Mt. Hermon	1
Loomis	1	Watkinson	0
Loomis	0	Wilbraham	0
Loomis	3	Williston	3
Deerfield	2	Loomis	0
Suffield	2	Loomis	0
Loomis	3	Kent	0
Loomis	3	Taft	2
Choate	3	Loomis	2
Hotchkiss	4	Loomis	1

Apparently our spirit was intact a week later. Loomis riddled the Kent team, 3-0, as Seigle scored on a penalty shot. Four days elapsed until the Choate game; even though we scored first and led twice, a few mistakes by the team caused a 3-2 defeat. The winning Choate goal came with less than a minute left in the game.

The final game for eleven seniors, against Hotchkiss, was a decisive victory for Hotchkiss, rated as the best team in New England. The season was over and we felt that we had lost too many games, possibly because we had exhausted ourselves with Bible songs while on the

road. The 1965 soccer team will be led on the field by co-captains Jon Post and Geoff Caldwell and directed by coach Frank House who has spent the past year observing and studying European soccer skills and strategy.



TOP: Jon Post heads ball against Taft **BELOW:** Steve Alexander dribbles through Taft defense.



Rat beats his man to the ball.





Steve Arnold makes another spectacular save against Taft.

Junior Varsity Soccer

This year's junior varsity soccer team followed the pattern set by the 1963 squad; after losing the first game to Mt. Hermon and winning the next two, Mr. Simpson's squad fell into a consistent slump and ended the season with a two and eight record.

The line of Steve Alexander, John Schlesinger, Bob Palm, Jack Bestor, and Jim DuBois dominated most of the play in the Loomis-Watkinson game. The Maroon controlled the ball throughout, and scored on goals by Bestor, Schlesinger, and Palm, which shutout their opponent, 4-0.

The booters then travelled to Wilbraham to take on a much larger, stronger, and faster team. With a strong wind making the play uncontrollable, neither team scored in the first half. Late in the fourth quarter, Palm and Alexander tallied to crush the Wilbraham winning streak and chalk up a 2-0 victory, and goalie Tom Kates' second consecutive shutout.

With the loss of Alexander, who moved up to the varsity, the jayvees couldn't find the scoring punch needed, and consequently lost their next seven games. On a wet Parent's Day, the Maroon was swamped by a far superior Williston team. Pete Nichols played an outstanding game at left wing. On the following Wednesday, Deerfield mauled the booters, 5-1. Palm scored on a penalty

Mt. Hermon	4	Loomis	2
Loomis	4	Watkinson	2
Loomis	2	Wilbraham	0
Williston	6	Loomis	1
Deerfield	5	Loomis	1
Suffield	3	Loomis	0
Kent	2	Loomis	1
Taft	3	Loomis	2
Choate	4	Loomis	1
Hotchkiss	3	Loomis	0

Won 2

Lost 8

shot early in the game, but the big Green's offense was impossible to hold as they scored easily and often.

After losing to Suffield, the jayvees played that was undoubtedly their best game of the season, though they lost it to Kent, 2-1. Charlie West led a surprisingly good defense that kept Kent in check until the third quarter, when Kenties slipped a goal past Kates. From then on, it was a fairly even match as each team scored a goal, but the Pelicans were unable to break away.

The remainder of the season was rather unimpressive, as the booters lost to Choate, Taft, and Hotchkiss.

Wolcott Undefeated! Allyn Juniors Prevail



ALLYN: SRS.: 1-4-1; JRS.: 5-1-2

BACK ROW: Brown, Gleason, Mr. Brown, Standish, R., Shea, Scheiss, Mann, Crolus, Corkran. **SECOND ROW:** Kelley, Weston, Croxall, Hathaway, Whitcomb, Hooker, Cohen, G., Chamberlain, Allen, Payson, Lawton, Vanderworker. **FRONT ROW:** Taggart, Mazer, Glennie, Loomis, C., Shelley, Spaulding, Holbein, Marshall, J., Schweibert, Marshall, J., Gleason, W., Sutphin, Marshall, D.

the goals. Steve Hathaway and Chris Loomis shined in the backfield, with outstanding Hal Croxall tending the goal.

The Ludlow contingent was a constant threat to the Wolcott cause. Standout Phil Rose sparked the entire squad. Wick Phillips and freshman Pete D'Ambrosio were also effective. South African foot-artist Gene Berg kept the games lively and exciting.

Bruce Holbein's Allyn Junior squad prevailed after the first few games and became the undisputed champions. The three Marshalls, Jeff, Dave, and Jed, as well as Rick Standish, Cork Corkran, and Bill Gleason were effectual in winning the title.



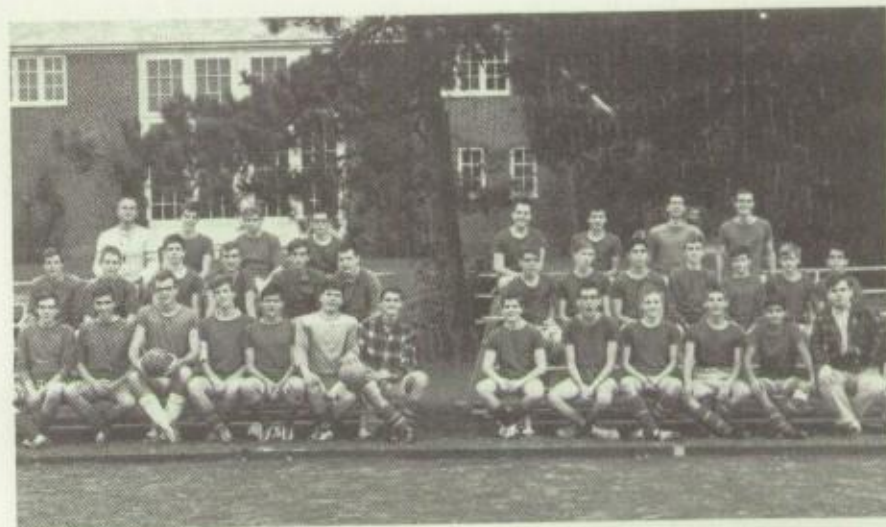
WOLCOTT: SRS.: 3-0-3; JRS.: 1-5-2

BACK ROW: Mr. Palmer, Nelson, C., Cook, J., Gordon, M. **SECOND ROW:** Hunt, D., Fitton, Meinhardt. **FRONT ROW:** VanArsdell, Shortliffe, Berns, Wells, Kamal.

The junior and senior soccer leagues this season were marked by an unusual excellence of play. Three evenly matched teams fought for the senior crown, but the Palmermen emerged as the undefeated victors. The Allyn Juniors dominated their league, winning five and dropping only one.

The Wolcott assemblage set the pace with their skillful passwork and ball control. The British staff organized a balanced line with Sajed Kamal and Carter Nelson providing the footwork. Stalwarts Bill Meinhardt, Doug Olsen, and Marc Gordon headed the backfield with Fitton in the goal, while Ted Shortliffe and John VanArsdell tallied the points.

After a 6-0 performance last year, Mr. Brown's Red clinched the cellar. Standouts Larry Spaulding and Pete Shelley led the line and provided



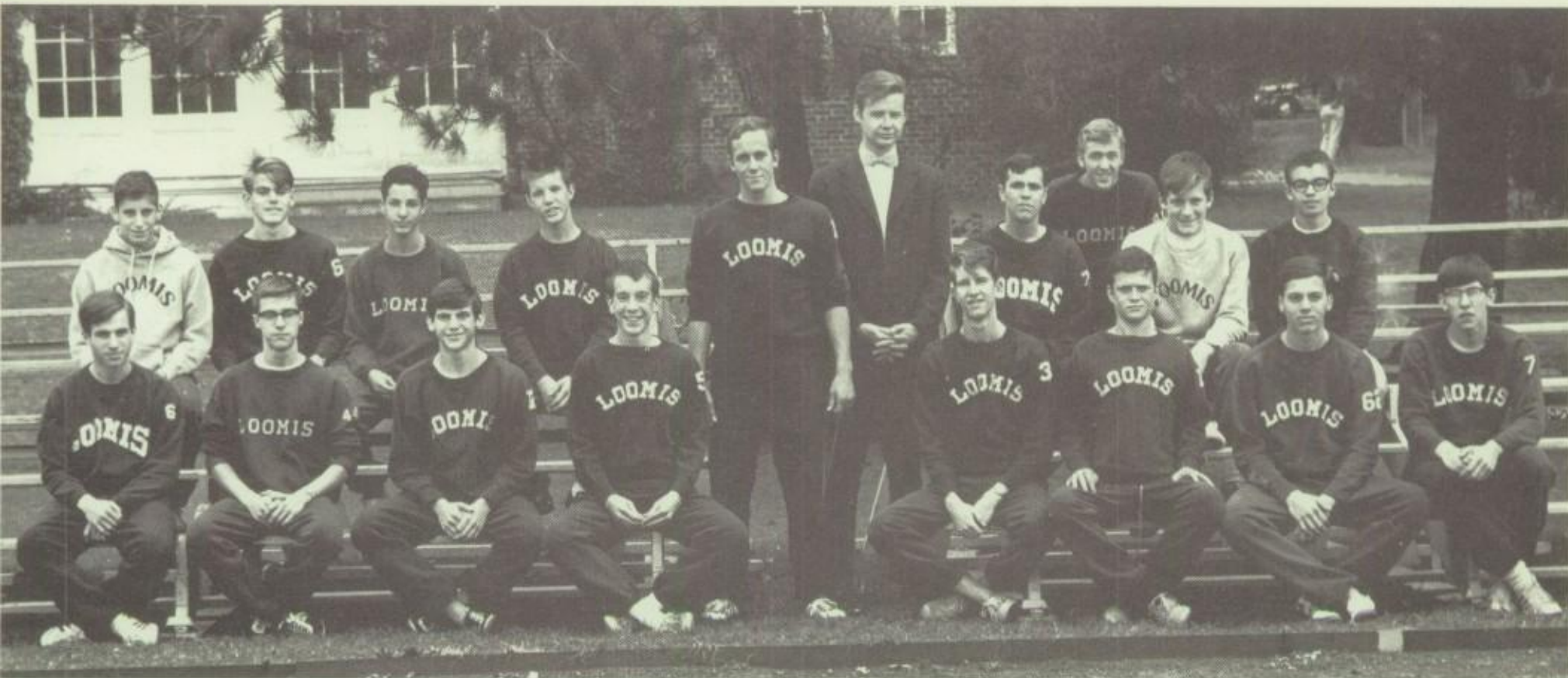
LUDLOW: SRS.: 2-2-2; JRS.: 3-3-2

BACK ROW: Mr. Sisson, Campbell, Johnson, S., D'Ambrosio, Shepley, Hayden, Bijou, Kling. **SECOND ROW:** Ortman, Tooker, Northrop, Wiggins, Ingersoll, Viets, Welsh, Kronmiller, Weil, Turner, R., Watts, Mokotoff. **FRONT ROW:** Breul, Hayward, Rose, Keiser, Berg, Crolus, Phillips, LeWitt, Averill, Andrews, G., Silvester, Cronin.

Cronin's Green Warriors rolled to second place in the junior league. Bob Weil and Bob Turner provided the impetus for this feat. Bill Shriner and the Azure never seemed to be able to stand up, and as a result captured last place. Dick Ernst, Bob Elmore, Jon Gordon, and goalie Dave Block all played well for the losers.

The season wound up with a few extra games. Both Ludlow and Allyn seniors beat a Suffield club team. Wolcott lost 1-0 to a spirited Westminster J.V. squad, and the senior All-Stars proved just how good club soccer is by trouncing our own J.V.'s, 6-1.

Ex-coach Sullivan and British soccer analyst Mr. Glover provided excellent refereeing throughout the season.



BACK ROW: Montgomery. **SECOND ROW:** Islan, Minor, Frizell, Hoffman, Mr. Connors, Daddario, Nichols, Erickson. **FRONT**

ROW: Young, Johnston, P., Bigelow, Purinton, Katz, Hazen, Day, Travis, Jarecki.

Varsity Cross Country

George Katz Captain
 Richard Rubenstein Manager
 Mr. Detlefsen, Mr. Connors Coaches

Mt. Hermon	15	Loomis	50	Loomis	24	Gunnery	31
Choate	16	Loomis	47	Loomis	16	Avon	47
Deerfield	15	Loomis	50	Loomis	24	Weaver	32
Cheshire	25	Loomis	30	Hotchkiss	15	Loomis	50
Taft	23	Loomis	37	Williston	24	Loomis	32

WON 3 LOST 7

Never during the season did the 1964 Loomis harriers show exceptional strength; nor were they blessed with outstanding talent or experience. With the exceptions of Captain George Katz and newcomer Tim Hazen, the varsity squad was composed entirely of underclassmen. With these apparent drawbacks, however, the determined runners overcame three of their ten opponents.

Mt. Hermon, New England champions for two years in a row, shut out the runners in their first meet. Travelling to Choate, the stalwart but luckless harriers again fell victim to a more powerful rival squad. Deerfield trounced the runners, despite the noble effort of Sophomore Charlie Purinton, who finished first for Loomis.

Katz and Purinton, leading Loomis, placed second and third respectively at Cheshire to pace the team to a disappointing five point defeat. Taft, the only varsity team to visit the Island this season, outran a spirited Pelican squad. Art Day and Paul Johnston both ran well for the improving Loomies.

A Gunnery Parent's Day gathering inspired the winless Maroon and Gray to its first triumph. Purinton held the attention of the crowd at the

finish in a battle for second place, which he won. Day, Paul Johnston, and Mike Young, all juniors, ran exceptional races to reinforce the Loomis victory. Hope grew for a successful season as the runners ran over their Avon counterparts. Senior, Tim Hazen ran third in the meet, led by Katz and Purinton.

Journeying to Keney Park, the hopeful harriers avenged a 1963 defeat by edging Weaver. Katz, Purinton, Day, Johnston, and Young all crossed the line ahead of Weaver's third man. Hotchkiss erased any hope for an even season, finishing five runners in front of Loomis' first man.

The Islanders dropped the last contest to Williston on a deceptive foreign course. Although Katz and Purinton were among the first five, the Pelicans lacked the depth they had shown earlier against Avon and Weaver, and so, finished the hard-fought season with a well-earned 3-7 tally.

With captain-elect Charlie Purinton returning next fall accompanied by seven other lettermen, Loomis should see the most powerful squad to grace the campus hill and dale in four years, easily surpassing the unprecedented three meet winning streak established by the 1964 team.



Mr. Grubbs and Mr. Erickson present Special "L" Awards to Mr. Arthur McGinley (ABOVE), Sports Editor of The

Hartford Times and to Mr. William Lee (BELOW), Sports Editor of The Hartford Courant.





Wick Phillips

HOCKEY

Won 9 Lost 4

BASKETBALL

Won 6 Lost 8



Wendy Reynolds

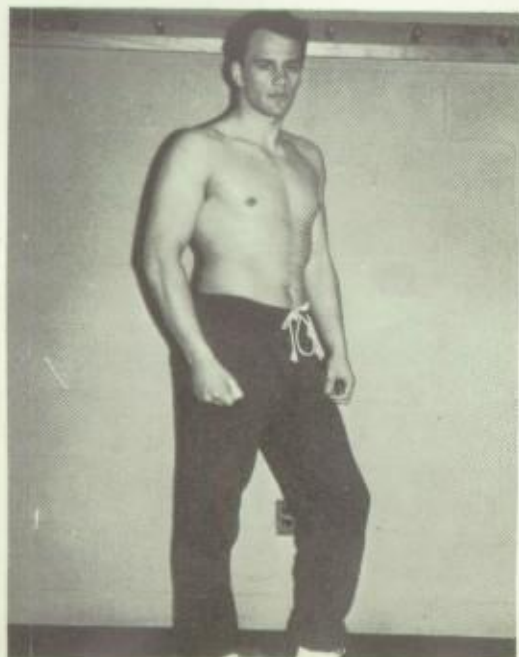
WINTER

CAPTAINS

RECORDS

SPORTS

John Coster



WRESTLING

Won 4 Lost 6

RIFLE

Won 11 Lost 1

Bob Wells





BACK ROW: DuBois, Selden, P., Niekrash, Smith, P., Marshall, A., Sutphin, Turner, Rogers. **SECOND ROW:** Mr. Erickson, Walker, Kipp, Needham, Caldwell, Winship, Bo

VARSITY BASKETBALL

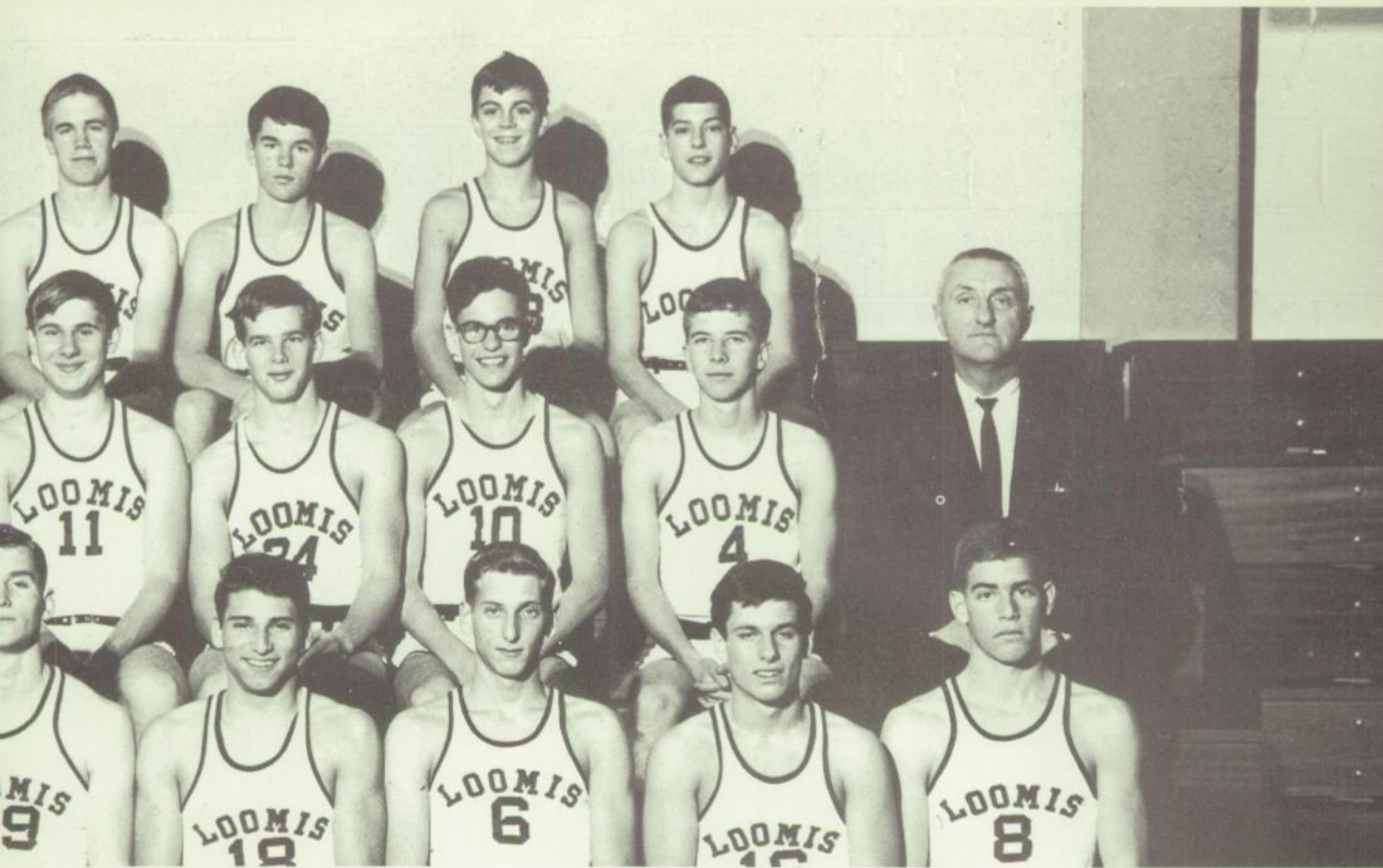
Wendell Reynolds	Captain
Richard Sherman	Manager
Mr. Erickson, Mr. Muzroll	Coaches

This year's varsity basketball team finished the season with a record of six wins and eight losses. Handicapped in their first ten games by the loss of captain Wendell Reynolds, the cagers lost some games which they could easily have won if Reynolds had been able to play. The team had known that the loss of Wendell would hurt them, but this loss also provided the incentive for every player to work harder and to play more aggressively. As retiring head coach Ralph W. Erickson would say: "You have to have the desire to learn, the desire to work, and the desire to win."

In the first game Loomis played a strong Milford quintet. Remembering their 96-81 loss at the Milford handball court last year, the Pelicans tried hard but could not match their opponents from southern Connecticut. Milford was too strong, and Loomis fell, 68-51. Mickey 'Eagle-eye'

Cartin and Bucky Foot were the only bright spots in the Loomis attack as they pumped in 17 and 16 points respectively. In the next game the hoopsters encountered Kent. The Pelicans registered their initial victory, winning, 57-46. Foot was high scorer with 17 points, followed by Doug 'Hawk-eye' Karp with 15, Cartin with 14, and Walt Bell with 7. Journeying to Williston on January 20, the Loomies ran into the Williston East-hampton Celtics, and ran away with a 75-56 spanking. Williston was too tall and experienced for the hoopmen.

Suffield was the next team to conquer the courtmen. Loomis played well in the first half, taking a nine point lead into the locker room. But from the start of the second half, Suffield whittled away Loomis's lead with a full court press, and the Pelicans fell, 51-43. Outstanding in de-



son, Nelson, Mr. Muzroll. **FRONT ROW:** Turner, T., Bell, Champlin, Foot, Reynolds, W., Karp, D., Karp, R., Cartin, O'Brien.

Milford	68	Loomis	51	Loomis	67	Suffield	55
Loomis	57	Kent	46	Deerfield	69	Loomis	47
Williston	75	Loomis	56	Loomis	51	Wilbraham	39
Suffield	51	Loomis	43	Mt. Hermon	66	Loomis	46
Westminster	71	Loomis	51	Williston	56	Loomis	52
Loomis	72	Choate	56	Loomis	66	Taft	56
Loomis	58	Wilbraham	56	Deerfield	59	Loomis	50
		WON	6	LOST	8		

feat was Doug Karp with 21 points. In the following game, the hoopsters were conquered by Westminster in the Westminster Auditorium.

With a record of one win and three defeats, the team was hungry for victory. Choate was ripe, so Loomies gobbled them up, 72-56. This was most satisfying, as is every victory over Choate. Karp again led the scoring with 22 points, followed by Foot with 17, and Cartin with 15. But John Revenaugh turned out to be the hero of the night as his incredible ball-hawking and unmatched shot netted him six points in the last two minutes of the game. The coed crowd gave John a standing ovation.

Wilbraham fell next as Mickey Cartin launched a 25-foot skyrocket with two seconds left, giving Loomis a 58-56 victory.

Loomis found sweet revenge when Suffield travelled to the Island for a return engagement. Capturing the lead in the first quarter, the Loomies never relinquished their edge. Working the ball well and playing for the good shots, the courtmen held on to a slim 44-37 lead going into the third quarter. Period four saw Loomis put on one of its most encouraging offensive displays. As Suffield watched helplessly, the Ericksonmen poured 23 points through the nets, giving the cagers a 67-55 win. Doug Karp was high man again with 19 points, followed by Cartin with 16, Foot with 12, and Bell with nine.

Loomis travelled to Deerfield for a night game against the Deerfield' football team's basketball club. After a delicious roast beef training meal, Loomis proceeded to throw the ball away (23 times) and the game, 69-47. Tim Turner scored

12 points and Doug Karp 11 in a losing effort. The cagers repeated an earlier victory over Wilbraham, this time by a more convincing score, and then dropped the following two games to Mt. Herman, 66-46, and to Williston, 56-50. Captain Reynolds returned to the line-up against Mt. Herman and scored 10 points. Against Williston, the hoopsters fought a determined battle, but still couldn't beat the superior Wildcats, although coming much closer to victory.

With Captain Reynolds now back in shape, the cagers journeyed to Taft to play an over-rated team. Loomis showed how sharp it was when it got off to an early lead that it never surrendered. With



Deerfield plays "Follow the leader."

Reynolds' 21 points and 21 rebounds, coupled with some fine second-half defensive play by Foot, Karp, Cartin and Turner, the Pelicans completely swamped the Tafties.

In the last game of the season, the Ericksonmen played the strong Deerfield quintet which had beaten them 69-47 earlier in the season. Determined to win the last game for Mr. Erickson, who retired as basketball coach after this season, the cagers fought gamely, but couldn't sustain a potent attack. Ahead by as many as ten points,



Captain-elect Karp stops a potential score.



Captain Reynolds nets two easy points.

the Loomies ran out of gas and couldn't keep up with the better-conditioned Deerfield team. In what was probably their finest display of basketball all season, Loomis lost in overtime, 59-56.

Captain-elect Doug Karp will lead back three lettermen and a number of experienced players. Retiring Ralph Erickson will "put another moon into orbit," as he is replaced by the Reverend Donald Polkinghorne.



Bucky Foot shows off his shooting ability.



Doug Karp outjumps his man; Foot and Reynolds look on.

JUNIOR VARSITY BASKETBALL

The JV basketball team had its problems this year. These problems cannot be attributed to any one outstanding cause. The team got off to a slow start and for a while people were wondering if they would ever get off at all. Although they dropped their first nine games, there were no games, with the possible exception of Kent, in which they did not put up a stubborn fight.

There were many exciting moments in the first Suffield game as a demoralized Maroon squad returned at the half, faced with a 36-6 deficit. Fighting to the end, the JV's outscored their opponents 39-25 in the second half, but to no avail. The Westminster game was a heartbreaker as the Pelicans lost a two-point advantage in the final period, and lost the game. Excessive fouling was their downfall.

The Wilbraham game provided the Maroon with their first victory. The Williston game yielded the Pelican's second victory. The score bounced back and forth throughout the game, but was in our favor at the end. The highlight of the season was the Taft encounter. Looking for their third win of the season, the team was up for the game. The results at the half time were glum, but that was not enough to dampen their spirit. Once back on the court they fought back like jealous pelicans. With two minutes left they were down by six

points. With one minute left they were down by three, and with forty seconds, one point. With six seconds left, Carter Nelson launched a skyrocket from the outside, which proved to be the winning basket. Taft never got a chance to take the ball out.

Milford	36	Loomis	27
Kent	88	Loomis	50
Williston	61	Loomis	42
Suffield	61	Loomis	44
Westminster	65	Loomis	49
Choate	58	Loomis	51
Wilbraham	53	Loomis	38
Suffield	56	Loomis	31
Deerfield	53	Loomis	43
Loomis	62	Wilbraham	59
Mt. Hermon	65	Loomis	40
Loomis	55	Williston	52
Loomis	61	Taft	60
Deerfield	69	Loomis	60

WON 3 LOST 11

Senior Basketball

Beebemen Win in Tight League



ALLYN: WON 9 LOST 5

BACK ROW: Gorman, Loomis, W., Brawer, Waiveris, Douglas, S. **FRONT ROW:** Mr. Stevenson, Waldman, Spaulding, Shantz, Smith, K., Smith, E. J.

Mr. Stevenson's Allyn team finished the season a very close second. With fine performances from Kent and E. J. Smith, Dave Shantz, and Steve "Jolly Green" Brawer (alias "Mugwump"), Stevenson's "Staunch Warriors" provided exciting competition for Wolcott's championship team. John Kantor, Steve Alexander and Larry Spaulding also sparked the Red team. Despite Allyn's 4-3 edge in games with Wolcott, they lost the championship by dropping two games to Ludlow early in the season. Fine shooting and team hustle were the specialties of this scrapping team. After losing their first four games, Allyn came back to win seven out of the last eight. Their key contest was their last conflict with Wolcott. The Blue took an early lead but at halftime Allyn was ahead by a point.



WOLCOTT: WON 10 LOST 4

BACK ROW: Selden, S., Lynch, Mr. Beebe, Woods, Singer. **FRONT ROW:** Cook, Sherman, R., Kreitler, Schweitzer, Fitton, Sherman, H.

An unusually even senior division provided an exciting battle for the crown this year. Wolcott's Beebemen needed 14 games to snatch the title from a hungry Allyn team. Senior veterans Jon Cook and Scott McGee provided the scoring punch along with Richard and Howie Sherman and Mario "Meadowlark" Singer. Jay Kreitler, who filled the center spot, was the rebounding mainstay of the team. Despite four losses to Allyn the Beebemen were generally consistent throughout the season and while under pressure they usually came out on top. Wolcott's combination of outside shooting skill and height were the controlling factors in their second straight league championship.



LUDLOW: WON 2 LOST 12

BACK ROW: Weiner, Bacon, Stowe, D., Andrus, Hunter. **FRONT ROW:** Mr. Westfall, Weil, Daddario, Rose, Linville, Yahn.

Wolcott then proceeded to dominate the remainder of the game. Jon Cook turned in an outstanding game as he poured in points from the outside. This victory clinched the title for Wolcott.

Mr. Westfall's Ludlow hoopsters suffered a discouraging season. With the shooting of Bob Yahn, Jim Daddario, and Bob Weil and with the strong rebounding of Phil Rose and Ed Linville, Ludlow managed two well-earned victories over an improving but overconfident Allyn team. This fighting Ludlow team was not a pushover for any team, a fact to which any Allyn man will attest. With several returning from this year's squad, Ludlow's '66 hopes are brighter, but neither coach Beebe nor Stevenson are likely to relinquish the top spots without a battle.

Intermediate & Junior Basketball

Allyn Juniors Capture Junior League — Steak Dinner

The intermediate title went to Jim Johnston's Ludlow squad although all three teams showed unusual skill. The Green seemed to be headed for an undefeated season, but they dropped four games during the latter part of the season. They did, however pull several close games out of the fire. The standouts were George Trowbridge, Bill Fine, Pete D'Ambrosio, Pete Nichols and Bob Krzys. Johnston's champs lost to a tall Watkinson JV squad in a post-season game.

Bimbo Bern's Red Sneaker Fleet posted an almost even season. They were a constant threat to the Green Machine. Bill McKissock set the pace with his push shots from outside the key. Hal Croxall's shooting and John Boldt's rebounding



LUDLOW: INT:10-4; JRS: 0-13

BACK ROW: D'Ambrosio, Rand, Nichols, P., Krzys, Allen, J., MacKay, Rittenberg, Geisel, Sherry. **FRONT ROW:** Fine, Griggs, Trowbridge, Johnson, J., Bigelow, John, R., Hayden, McNeil, Andrews, G.

The Allyn squad, expertly led by coach Don Lang, fought its way to a steak dinner by winning all 13 games. Lang's first five were by far the best in the league, compensating for a relatively weak bench. Pete Sargent led the band with support from Bob Shea and Parker Mann. Ludlow pulled out several clutch games to capture the title. Wolcott had the best balance in the league due to its capable substitutes. This team displayed accurate shooting but it seemed weak in the late quarters. John Gordon was high scorer. Steve Wortman's fantastic shots and Steve Pease's rebounds aided the cause greatly. Losing Dave Block to the intermediates was a blow to the squad.

Bud Bigelow's Green Rabble never posed a threat. They stayed true to form by losing all 13 games. John Allen, Bob McNeil and Mike Donohue led the horde.



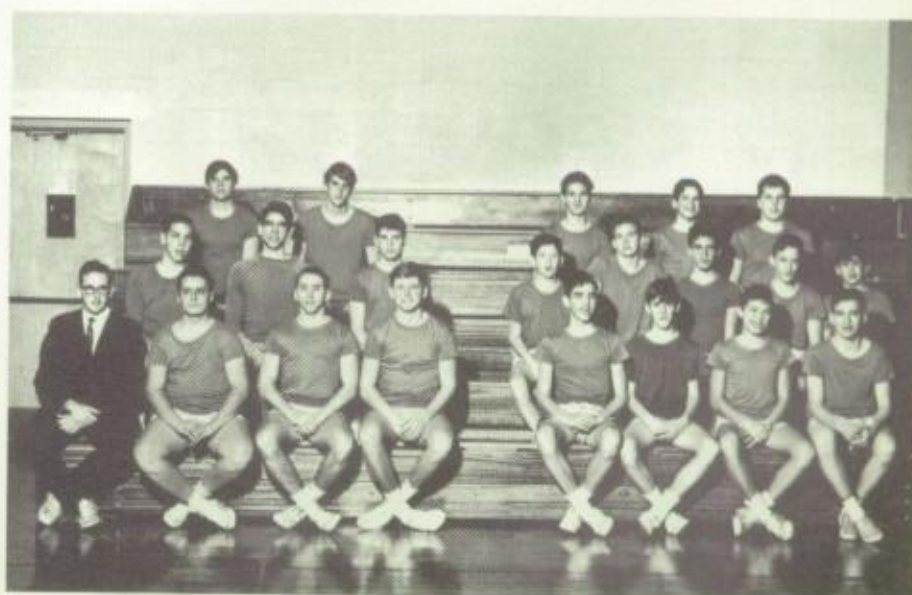
ALLYN: INT: 8-6; JR.: 13-0

BACK ROW: Whitcomb, Palm, Hanks, Parmelee, S.R., Weeks, Burke. **SECOND ROW:** Leary, Lee, C. Kates, Sargent, Cohen, G., Shea, Starkey, Goldenthal, L. **FRONT ROW:** Boldt, McKissock, Croxall, Berns, Lang, D., Donohue, Gold, Mann, Erickson.

added to the threat. Hal joined the ranks of the immortal by sinking a basket for the opposition.

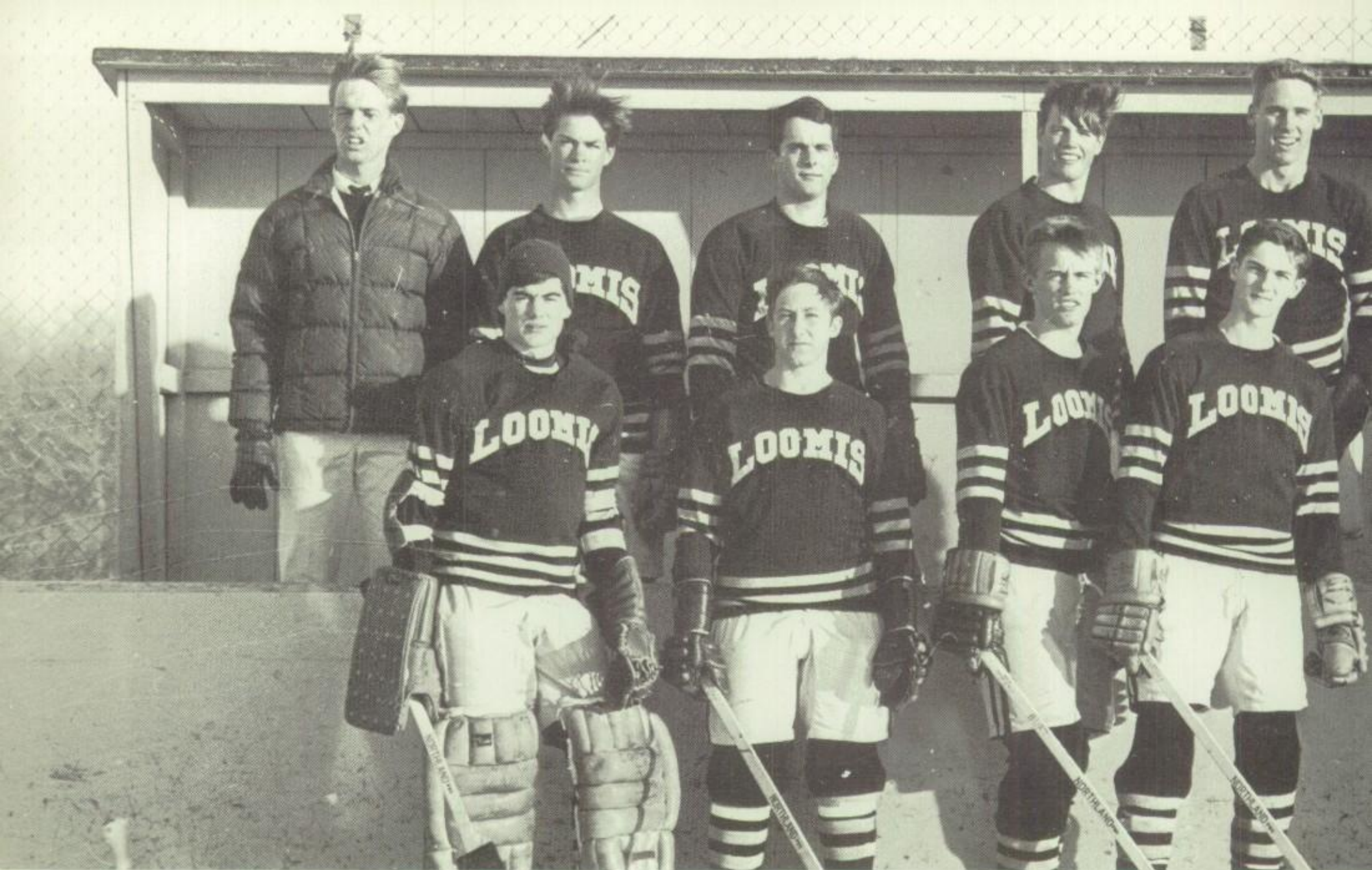
Mr. Spencer's Wolcott club sported the best ability in the league but failed to work as a team until the last few games. Steve Kerman loaned his services to the coaching staff and helped the club win a few games. Dave Block, John VanArsdell, Jeff Hurwit and Mark Helman sparked this squad.

There was a clean division in this year's junior league, with Allyn going undefeated, Wolcott's splitting their contests, and Ludlow dropping all.



WOLCOTT: INT: 3-11; JRS: 7-7

BACK ROW: VanArsdell, Livingston, Leonard, Vogel, Block. **SECOND ROW:** Helman, Carter, McWaid, Drew, Spurrier, Gordon, J., DiNello, Dalessio. **FRONT ROW:** Mr. Spencer, Fusco, Hurwit, Spencer, H., Gilchrist, Wortman, Kolakowski, Miller.



BACK ROW: Lloyd, Atkinson, Hathaway, Rowley, Smith, F. C., Boak, Bryant, Cumings, Starbuck, Moff

Wick Phillips	Captain
Steve Kerman	Manager
Mr. Wilson, Mr. Bucholtz	Coaches

Coach Jim Wilson's opening words to the Loomis hockey squad, "Gentlemen, the Loomis hockey team is no longer going to be treated as a patsy team," could hardly have been better stated as this year's pucksters skated to a 9-4 record. It was obvious that Mr. Wilson meant what he said; the potential players started running (and skipping and hopping and jumping) two weeks early, under the strict guidance of Othmar Fartlek.

"Hustle," as stated by several of the opposing coaches, was a vital factor in winning so many games. But this was not the only vital factor as there were six returning lettermen and many promising JV players making up the team. Captain Wick Phillips, Tug "Gordie" Howe, and Ted "Rat" Cahill, playing together for their second year, were able to tally a total of 96 points, higher than any line in the history of Loomis hockey. The second line, chaotic at first, settled down to a steady front of Pete Rowley, at center and Tinker Bryant and Curt Smith on the wings. On defense Jon Post and Charlie March (starting defense) and Jeff Boak and Mark Catlin ably guarded Terry O'Malley in the

goal. And for the first time, the varsity carried a third line (Jim Cumings, Steve Hathaway, and Roger Giraud) that saw considerable action. Another decisive factor contributing to the team's success, unseen in last year's squad, was the abundance of playmaking, greater organization, discipline and overall team spirit.

After weeks of toiling under "our beloved Othmar," Loomis was thoroughly prepared for Kent, a team Loomis had never beaten. With team spirit at its peak, Loomis dominated the play, forcing the Kent goalie to make 46 saves. Carried on by this exciting victory, the team virtually walked away with the next three games. After these three relatively easy victories over Suffield, East Longmeadow, and Palmer High School, the confident squad was hit hard by the loss of Wick Phillips and Tug Howe and the well-drilled Hill team. Loomis could never get its offense off the ground in this game.

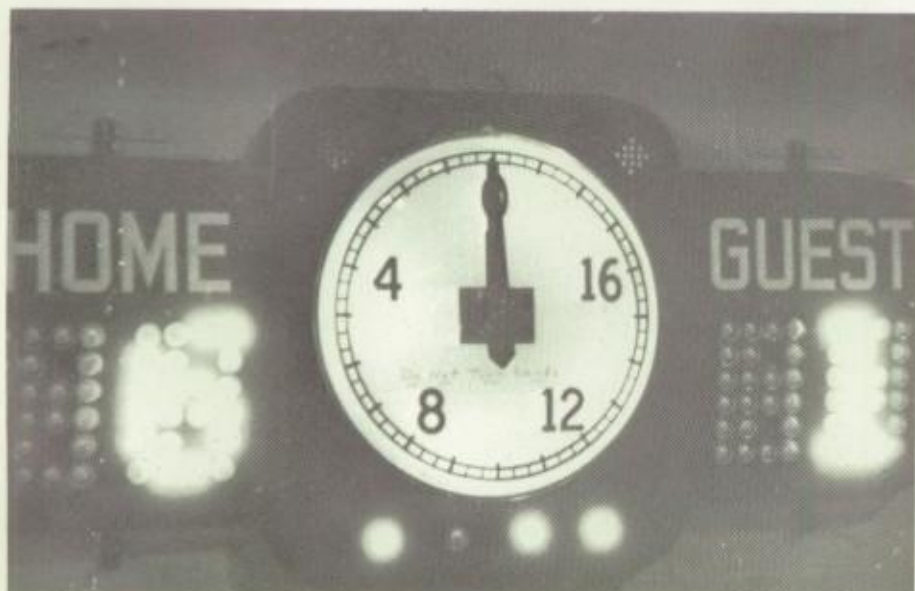
Following the Hill defeat, the "Grimmen" hoped to take full revenge against Pomfret. But with Wick still on the sidelines, the pucksters were unable to overcome the four goal deficit created by Pomfret's



erman. **FRONT ROW:** O'Malley, Cahill, Howe, Phillips, Mr. Wilson, Post, Catlin, Weber, Loomis, C.

Cotter during the first nine minutes of play. Loomis made a valiant comeback effort but time ran out before they could overcome the opponents.

After losing to a strong Taft team, the Pelicans were determined to break this discouraging slump. Playing at the Hotchkiss rink, the puckmen got revenge for last year's smear by beating Salisbury, 3-2, on Tug Howe's goal at 14:59 of the final period. With renewed spirit, the Maroon next faced the Choaties whom Loomis had not beaten since 1941. This team had resolved to end this tradition! Coming from behind as they did in several important games this season, Phillips hit the nets twice to edge the Loomies into the lead early in the sec-



First time in history against Kent.

Record

Loomis	6	Kent	1
Loomis	8	Suffield	0
Loomis	8	E. Longmeadow	4
Loomis	7	Palmer H.S.	2
The Hill	4	Loomis	0
Pomfret	6	Loomis	5
Taft	9	Loomis	4
Loomis	3	Salisbury	2
Loomis	5	Choate	3
Loomis	6	Williston	1
Loomis	6	Westminster	2
Hotchkiss	3	Loomis	2
Loomis	6	Williston	2

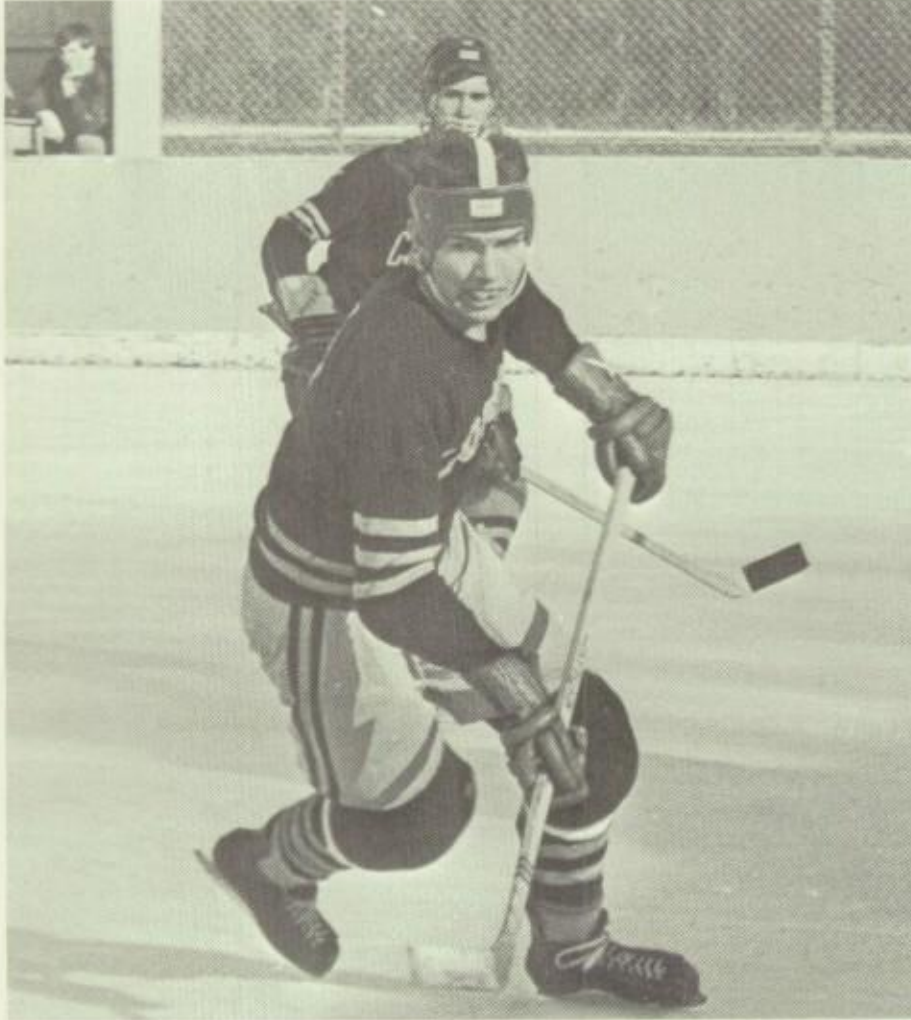
WON 9 LOST 4

ond period. From then on it was Loomis all the way as Howe, Cahill, and Bryant each scored. Passing beautifully, the first line accumulated 12 points in this game.

With great determination the team hoped to beat Hotchkiss, probably the strongest team in Connecticut this winter. But despite Jon Post's score in the second period on a beautiful slap shot from the blue line and Terry's truly great goal tending, the team was never able to capture the lead.

In the third period a magnificent break and deke by Tinker Bryant gave Loomis some hope, but at the final whistle Loomis was on the short end of a 3-2 score.

This year's team was one of the finest in Loomis history, the highlights being the long-awaited victories over Kent and Choate and the hard-fought wins over Salisbury and Westminster, both unusually strong teams. Although the first line pro-



Jeff Boak fights for puck.



Rat Cahill warms up.



Captain Wick Phillips



Co-Captain-elect Tug Howe shoots.



Co-captain-elect Jon Post

vided most of the scoring punch, this team had more balance and depth, especially at defense, than any in Loomis history. At the final practice, the seniors shutout the underclassmen, 4-0, but the underclassmen said they were just giving the poor, old seniors a final chance for glory.

At the winter athletic banquet Mr. Wilson awarded 16 varsity letters and presented the First Annual Fartlek Memorial Award to Tinker Bryant for his outstanding hustle and determination.

Next year, co-captains Jon Post and Tug Howe will lead ten returning lettermen and many young JV players including a promising goalie, Mike Diaz.



Mark Catlin fights for puck.



Charlie March fights for puck. Wick Phillips and Ted Cahill back up.

JUNIOR VARSITY HOCKEY

This year's JV hockey team, despite a somewhat meager record, was a spirited group which improved greatly as the season progressed. Under the guidance of Mr. Joseph Bucholtz, the team salvaged five wins and a tie from a rough schedule.

After a scant week of practice, the team took on the Hopkins varsity, a decidedly superior team, and lost, 14-0. The JV's first scored against Marvelwood's varsity with goals by each of the first two lines, but the effort fell short.

Determined to prove their ability, the team worked in preparation for Pomfret and the work paid off. Mark Segar scored two goals to pace the team to a 2-1 victory. The team gained confidence with this win and went on to overwhelm the Suffield JV's, 7-1. John "Pro" Schlesinger led the scoring with a hat trick and left winger Roger Giraud, later promoted to the varsity, tallied twice.

Somewhat depleted by injuries at half-season, the JV's played the Cheshire varsity. Schlesinger and Mike Kintner tallied in the second period but Cheshire dominated the play and won, 6-2. The Choate game was equally unfortunate as the Pelicans were shut out.

Frustrated by their deteriorating record the team pulled together for two victories against Williston and Westminster. The junior line of Schlesinger, Steve "Short-timer" Parmelee, and Giraud, plus the promising duet of Steve Hays and George Northrop, made a fine effort in winning these two games.

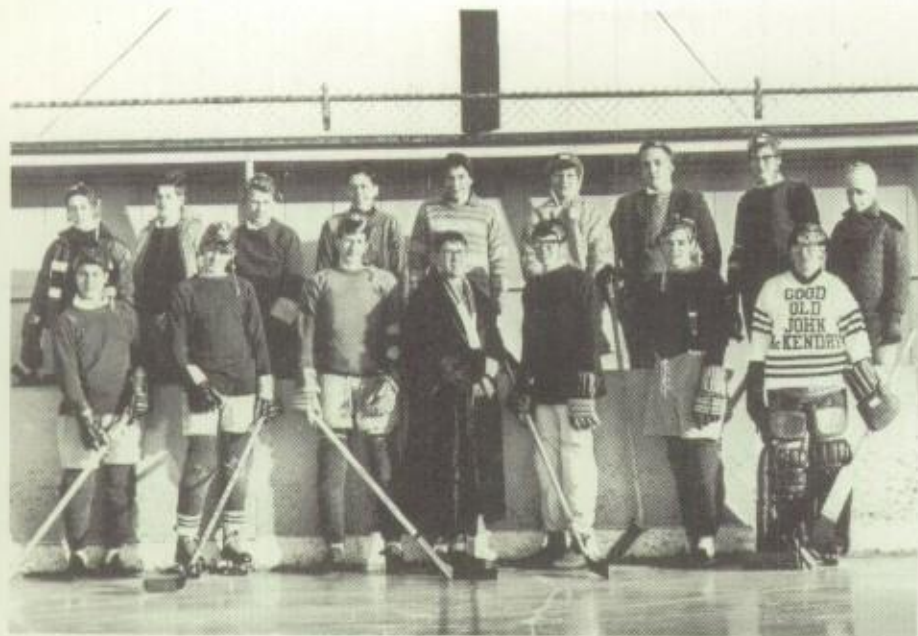
Hopkins	14	Loomis	0
Marvelwood	5	Loomis	2
Kent JV	4	Loomis	0
Loomis	2	Pomfret JV	1
Loomis	7	Suffield	1
Cheshire	6	Loomis	2
Choate	10	Loomis	0
Loomis	2	Williston JV	0
Loomis	3	Westminster JV	2
Hotchkiss JV	8	Loomis	0
Loomis	8	Ludlow Champs	6
Westminster JV	2	Loomis	1
Loomis	1	Williston JV	1

WON 5 LOST 7 TIED 1

After a thrilling overtime win over the club champs, the JV's closed the season with a tie with Williston. This young team showed remarkable improvement; during the final few games Paul Travis did an outstanding job in the cage. Steve Johnson, Ed Behney, and Rob Rickenback all did a fine job guarding the goal at defense. Many of the JV players will see action on the varsity next winter.

Club Hockey

Ludlow Shades Wolcott for Second Straight Title



ALLYN: WON: 0 LOST: 9 TIED: 1

BACK ROW: Marshall, D., Schweibert, Kelly, P. D., Crawford, Gleason, F., Mainer, Thrall, Lee, J., Payson.

FRONT ROW: Antonucci, Smith, R., Kelly, B., Mr. Lander, Millholen, Parmelee, S. E., McKendry.

a lack of depth almost proved fatal in the last few games as Wolcott came dangerously close to winning the title.

Wolcott started slowly but improved as the season progressed. Led by captain Tony Bull in the nets, Ted Shortliffe at center, John Raeder and Jack Bestor on the wings and Peter Lumb and Steve Hall at defense the Big Blue were the best in the league by the end of the season. Wolcott's real scoring threat lay in their second line. Led by Wally "Sunshine" Burt, the league's highest scorer, with C. W. "Chilean Wonder" Bennett and Guy Hunt at wings, backed by the sturdy defense of Bill Mein-



WOLCOTT: WON: 5 LOST: 2 TIED: 3

BACK ROW: Rosen, Bestor, Shortliffe, Bennett, W., Lumb, Bennett, J., Hunt, G., Duncan, Kaiser, D., Raeder, Mr. Sharp. **FRONT ROW:** Wharton, C., Keenan, Gordon, M., Burt, W., Hall, Bull, Meinhardt, May, Gomez-Ibanez, Grover, Henrikson, Green, T.

This year's club hockey season was one of the most closely contested in many years. Although Ludlow emerged victorious, losing a steak dinner by just one goal, in the overall competition with Wolcott the Green scored only nine goals to the opponents seven. Allyn was last for the third year in a row, ruining an otherwise perfect season by tying Wolcott.

Ludlow's first string, sparked by Stan Shimkus at center, Gig Ortman and George Keiser at wings, Fred Couper and Ted Davis at defense and Clive Mason in the nets, provided the majority of the team's goals. The Green Machine dominated their opposition during the first half of the season. Despite the efforts of Jon Breul and George Matteson,

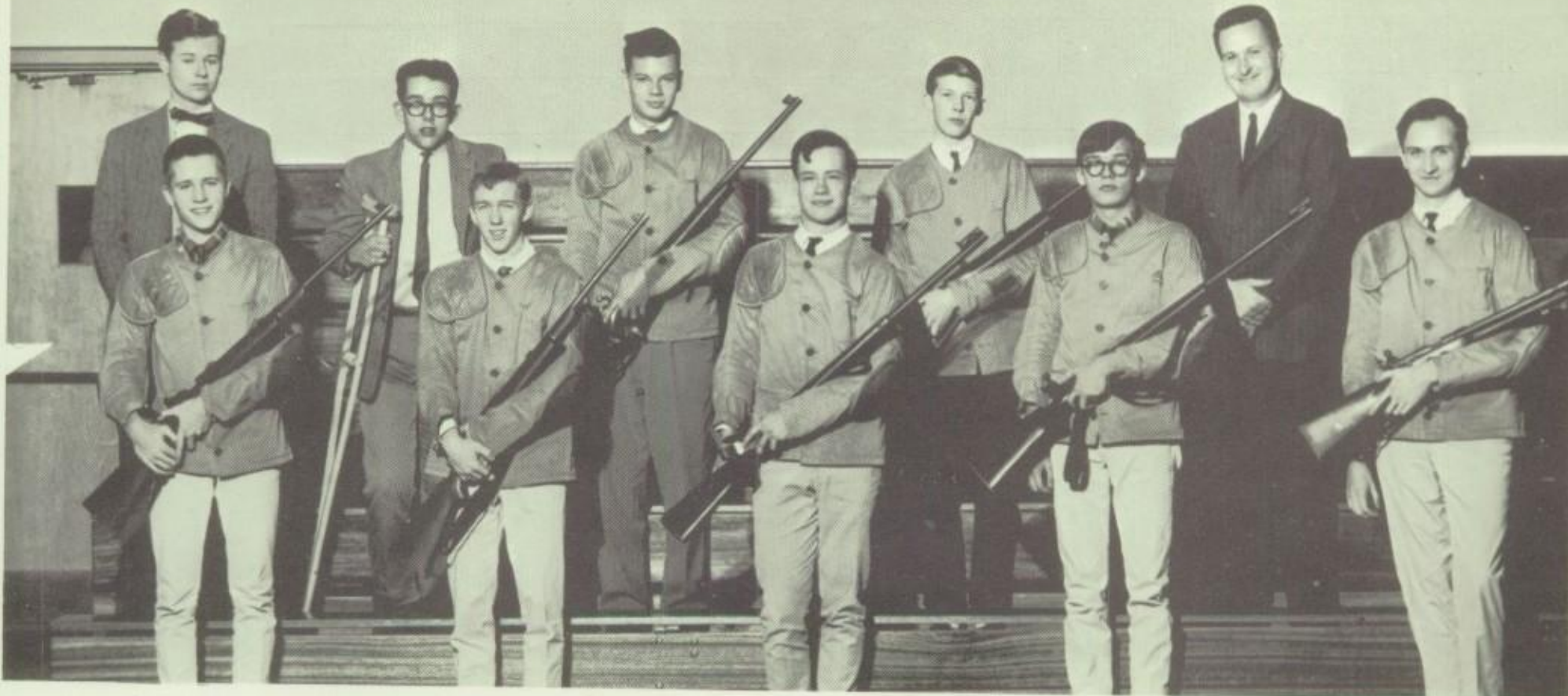


LUDLOW: WON: 7 LOST: 1 TIED: 2

BACK ROW: Watts, Hannan, Couper, Wagner, R., Andrews, T., Conan, Dopkeen, Mr. Palmer. **FRONT ROW:** Adkisson, Bonee, Keiser, G., Mason, Shimkus, Breul, Ortman.

hardt and Ken May, the Blue second string proved unbeatable. Dave Kaiser starred on the third line, terrorizing opposing goalies with his deadly slap shot from mid-ice. Allyn suffered from a chronic inability to score more goals than their opponents. Their only hope lay in Steve Parmelee, Tim Hazen, and Gold Old John McKendry, but each soon departed — Steve for the JV's, Hazen for the hospital, and John for destinations unknown.

Although this year's play was not the most ethical ever, it did feature plenty of spirit and hand-to-hand combat. Each team had its ups and downs, as even Allyn had its claim to fame, winning the award for the loudest canine cheering section!



BACK ROW: Mr. Connors, Gilbert, Viets, Kronmiller, Mr. Simpson. **FRONT ROW:** Tooker, Montgomery, Wells, Swope, Hunt, D.

VARSITY RIFLE

Bob Wells Captain
Mr. Simpson, Mr. Connors Coaches

With six veterans returning from last year, the varsity rifle team compiled another fine record, losing only one match. Back were Captain Bob Wells, Bill Swope, Frank Montgomery, Dave Hunt, Joe Tooker, and Trip Law. Newcomers to the squad were Ted Kronmiller and Doug Viets.

The team started off well, winning its first six meets. Monson, Suffield, Wilbraham, Mt. Hermon, and Avon all fell in the first half of the season. In the match against Suffield, the shooters received the trophy awarded to the first place team in the league of which Loomis is a member. The award was brought to Loomis in recognition of our heading the league in 1964. The central feature of the plaque is a well-used brass doorknob which has had a very colorful career.

It was "borrowed" from the Wilbraham rifle range by a Suffield sharpshooter, after his team had lost a match there. The doorknob was used as a trophy for the Suffield-Wilbraham contests, until the current league was formed, when the doorknob assumed its present significance.

After returning from the Headmaster's Weekend, the shooters went to Suffield, and were defeated by the slim margin of three points. The team recovered quickly however, and reeled off five straight victories to finish the season with eleven wins and one loss. Beaten were Wilbraham, Choate, Avon, and Mt. Hermon. Under the coaching of Mr. Simpson and Mr. Connors, the rifle team showed great improvement as the season progressed. Scores were high in both meets and in practice, with scores of better than 900 points fired in several meets. The meet average was a

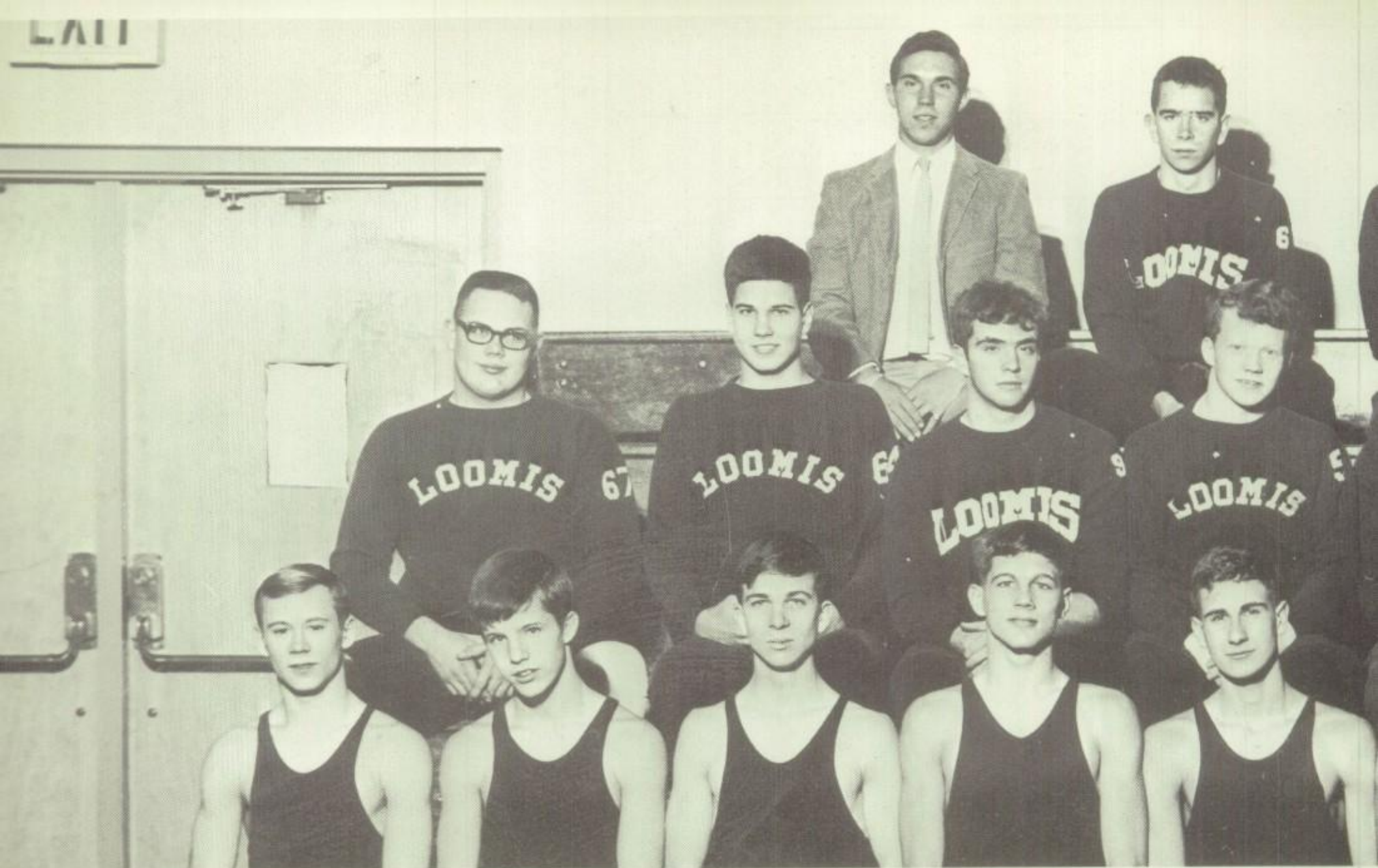
high 894 points, while both Bob Wells and Joe Tooker tied the school meet offhand record of 92. The sharpshooters' fine performance earned them the Western New England Independent School Rifle League championship for the second straight year.

Next year, letterman Joe Tooker will captain the squad. Letterman Trip Law and Ted Kronmiller, and Doug Viets will also be back to form the nucleus of the team. They should have a good season and it is hoped that they will retain the "doorknob."

Record

Loomis	868	Monson	832
Loomis	876	Suffield	872
Loomis	879	Wilbraham	848
Loomis	895	Mt. Hermon	892
		Monson	823
Loomis	907	Avon	819
Suffield	881	Loomis	870
Loomis	891	Wilbraham	846
Loomis	912	Choate	888
Loomis	898	Choate	835
Loomis	902	Avon	872
Loomis	904	Mt. Hermon	897

WON 11 LOST 1



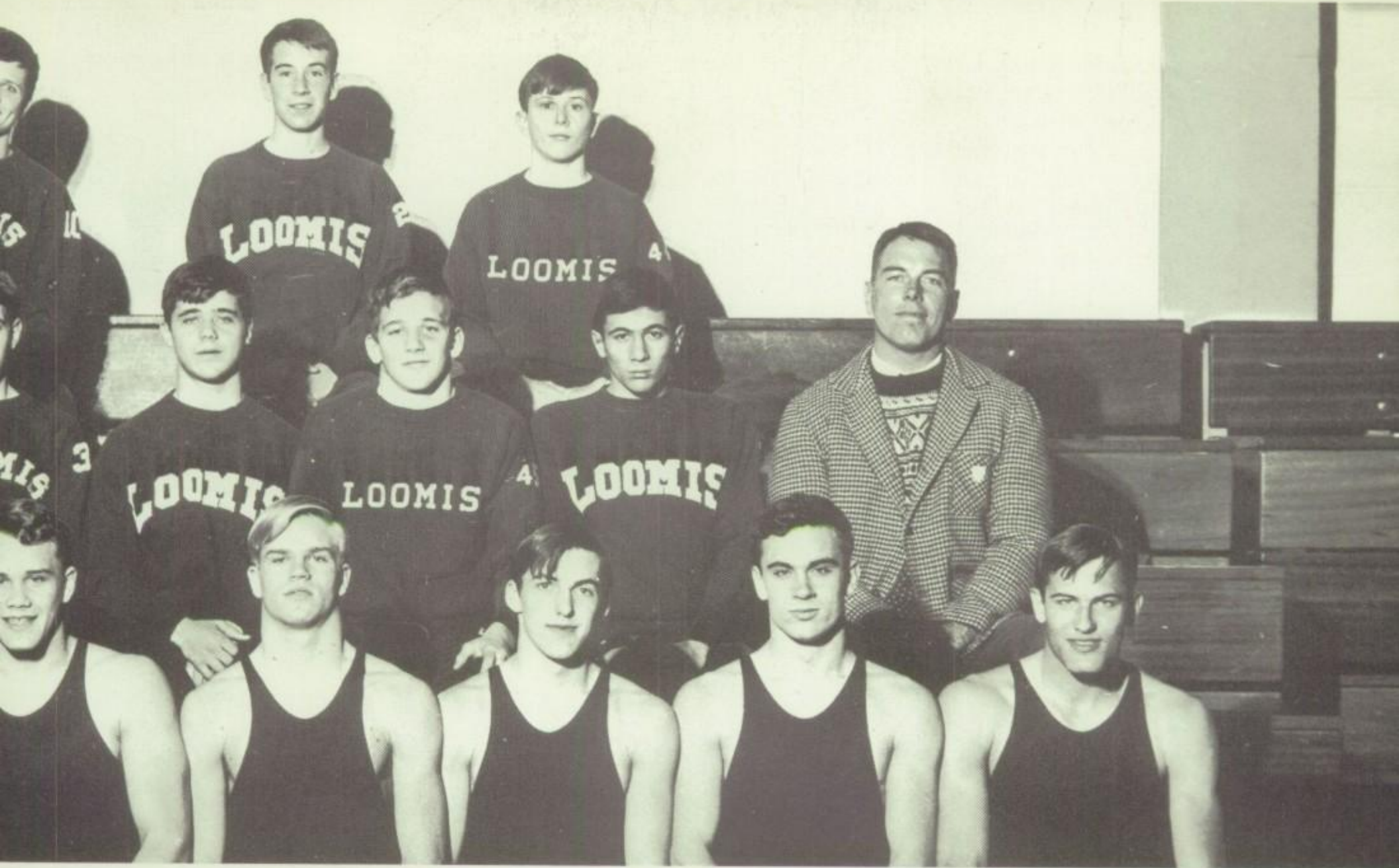
BACK ROW: Gantz, Tuttle, Day, Purinton, Marshall, J. **SECOND ROW:** Knapp, Corkran, Mathias, Wicher, Venti, Pelgrift, Nichols, Arcari, M

John Coster	Captain
John Gantz	Manager
Mr. Joffray, Mr. Lebo	Coaches

The 1965 wrestling team was potentially one of the strongest teams to be seen on the Island for several years. With seven returning lettermen, captained by Connecticut heavyweight champion John Coster, the prospects of having a winning season looked bright.

In the 110-pound weight class was sophomore Bob King. Bob improved remarkably during the season, racking up an impressive record and a second seating in the Connecticut. Up from the JV's at 115 pounds was Phil 'Memphis' Hoffman. Memphis gained valuable experience last year, and it was hoped that he would successfully handle his berth, which he did commendably. Also up from the JV's, at 121, was senior Dave Adams. Dave lettered at 110 two years ago and similarly, was hopeful of a good season. In the 127 slot was senior Doug DaRif. Doug had a very good season last year at 121, overwhelming many opponents, and with his added growth, strength, and experi-

ence, he looked like a tough competitor at 127. At 133 was Doug Graham, also a veteran. Doug wrestled well last year and was counted on to win several matches this year. At 138 was newcomer Tim Nichols, a sophomore replacing Pete Shelley. Tim was relatively inexperienced, but as the season progressed, he proved to be one of the better wrestlers on the team. At the 147 position was Pete Egginton, filling in for injured Roger Bryson. Roger as a starter last year, was sidelined by calcium deposits in his leg, and was unable to wrestle at all. Pete amply filled Roger's vacancy. Bruce Hamilton wrestled at 157 pounds. Mike Bogdasian had been expected to wrestle in this slot, but a bad knee forced him to sit out the entire season. Bruce did a commendable job, winning almost all of his bouts. In the 167 pound class was senior Sam Lewis. Sam had a good year with the JV's last year and wrestled well all season. At 177 was veteran Haynes Johnson. Haynes had an erratic



offray. **FRONT ROW:** King, Hoffman, Adams, D.C., DaRif, Graham, Coster, Egginton, Hamilton, Lewis, Johnson, H.

Wooster	33	Loomis	6	Hopkins	29	Loomis	11
Loomis	50	Avon	2	Williston	23	Loomis	19
Loomis	26	Taft	14	Loomis	24	Kent	11
Wilbraham	23	Loomis	16	Loomis	34	Choate	3
Mt. Hermon	25	Loomis	16	Suffield	29	Loomis	11
WON 4				LOST 6			

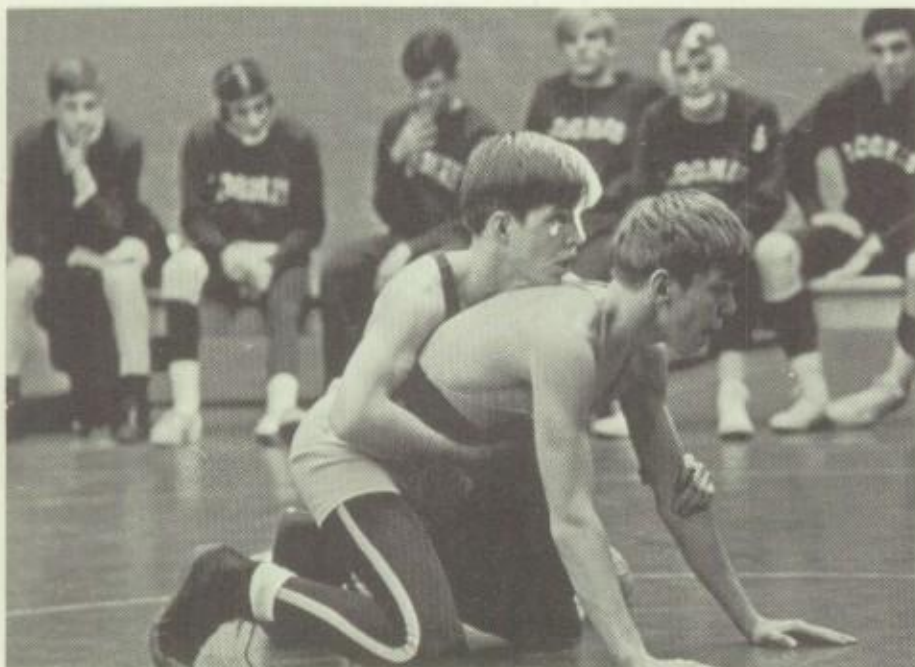
season in 1964 overwhelming some opponents while having a tough time with others. This year Haynes learned from experience and had a most successful season. Captain Coster occupied the unlimited class for the fourth straight year. He had captured the heavyweight crown for the past two years, and he was one of the best wrestlers in Loomis's history. This year he never reached peak condition and was injured in mid-season.

After a disappointing opener against perennially powerful Wooster, the Pelicans bounced back with victories over Avon and Taft. Both Johnson and Coster remained undefeated through all meets. In the Avon match, the grapplers registered seven pins and two forfeits in route to a 50-2 mauling. Bob King, Pete Egginton, Sam Lewis, and John Coster all pinned their opponents. Haynes Johnson soundly trounced his man, 11-5, and Tim Nichols drew his match, 4-4. The match with Taft was more balanced than the two previous

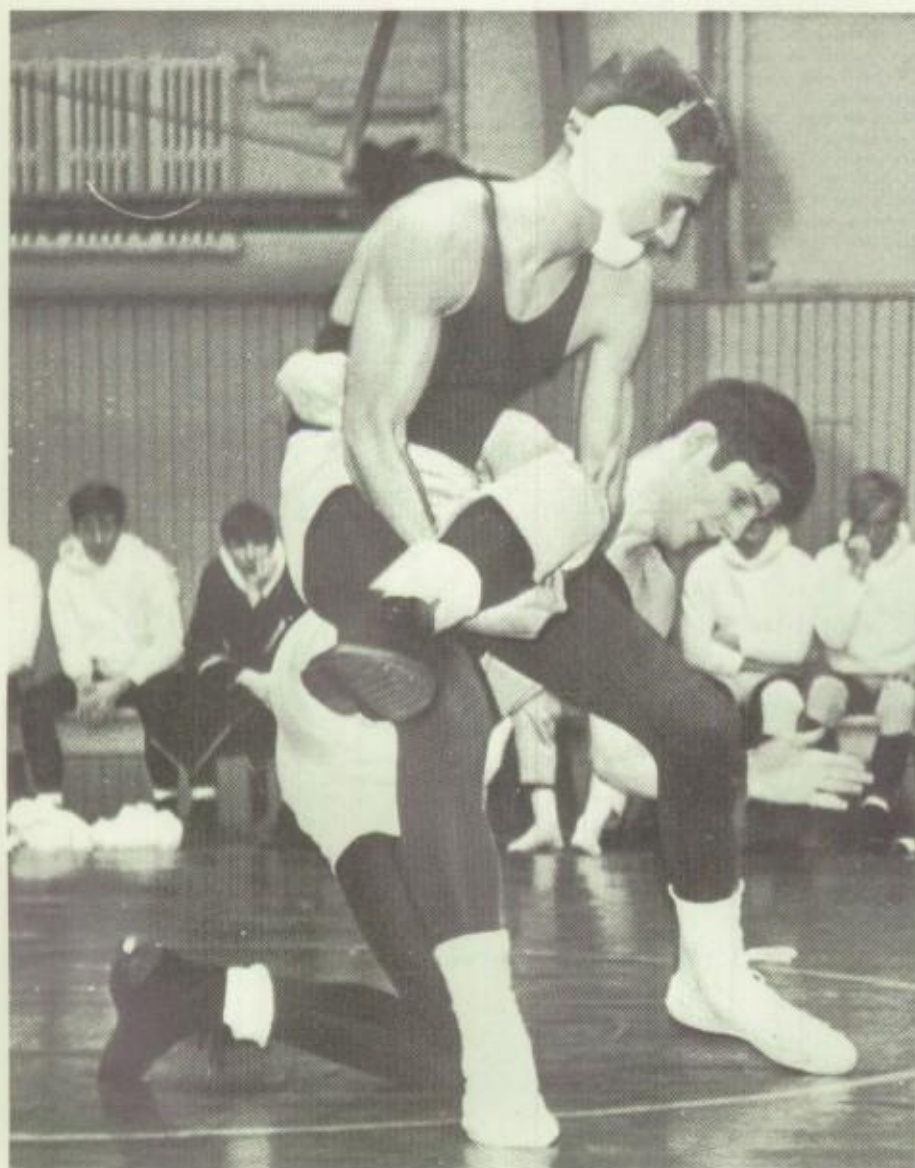
meets. It was the first time in four years that Loomis had beaten Taft. At 115 pounds, Memphis Hoffman lost his match, 19-0, to Taft Captain Rocky Carrol, New England Champion two years ago and a Connecticut Championship last year. Memphis showed tremendous fight and withheld Carrol's pinning combinations throughout the match. Captain Coster defeated Taft heavyweight Snowden, 1-0. Although Snowden was 6'6" tall and weighed 50 pounds more than John, Coster escaped in the second period and held the big man in the third period to record his third straight triumph.

The grapplers dropped the next three matches to Wilbraham, Mt. Hermon, and Hopkins. Against Mt. Hermon, a perennial powerhouse, the Pelicans wrestled an excellent match, although coming out at the short end of a 25-16 decision. Bob King disabled his opponent in the first period gaining five points for the team score. After two disap-

pointing decisions, Doug DaRif again won a hard fought battle putting us ahead, 8-6. After a third loss in the 133 pound class, Tim Nichols continued his winning ways by pinning the Mt. Hermon man in the third period. Our heavyweights met with heavy competition dropping all bouts except Coster who decisioned his opponent. Instead of a rout, the match proved exciting for all spectators. At the end of the Hopkin's match, captain John, finding that nothing he could do would prevent a defeat, withdrew because of a virus infection and departed from competition for the rest of the season. Illness forced him to miss the CIWA's in which he had a fairly good chance of becoming a Connecticut champion.



Phil Hoffman (115)



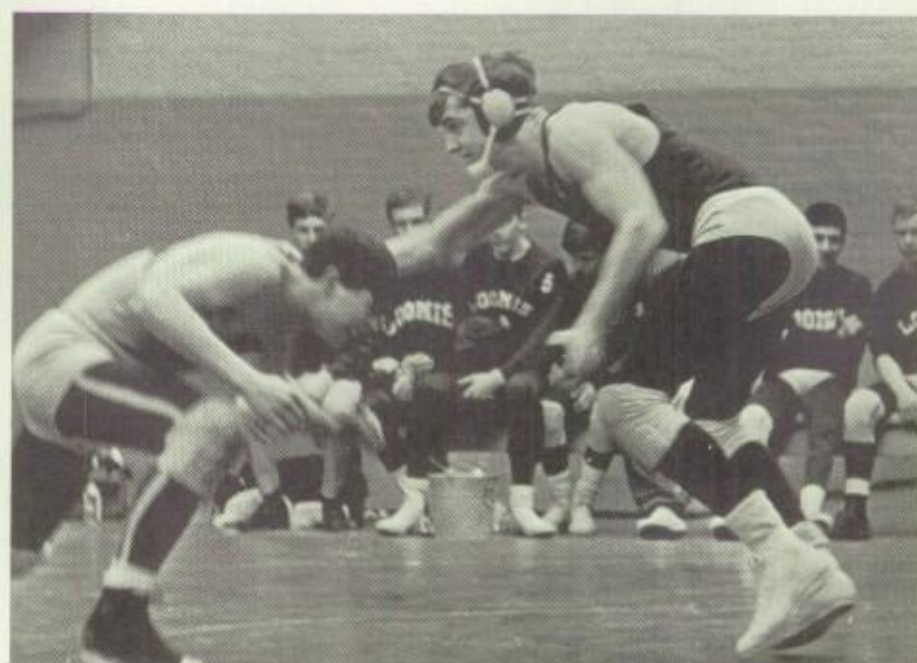
Doug Graham (133)



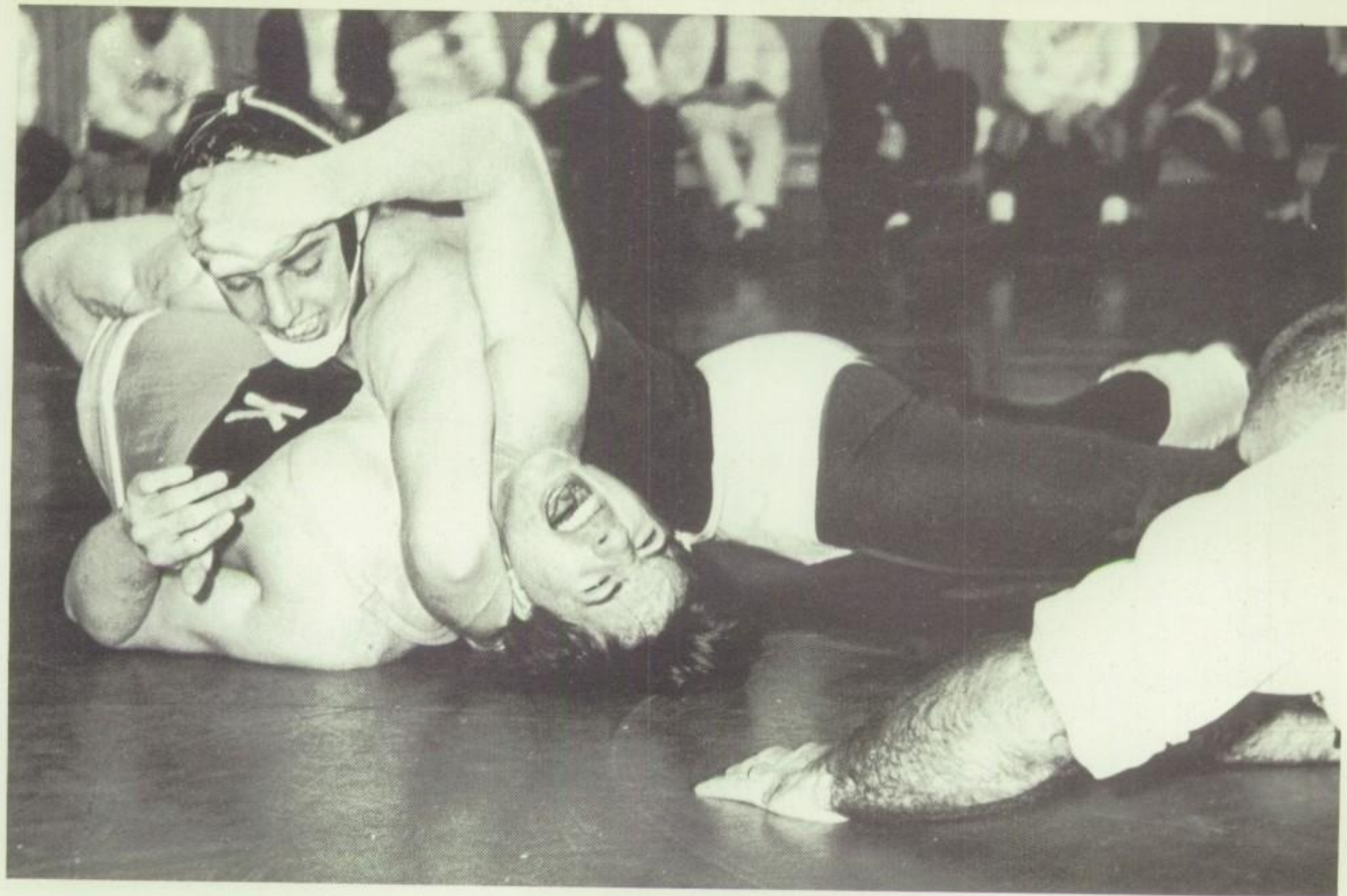
Pete Egginton (147)

The grapplers split their last four contests, vanquishing Choate and Kent, while losing to Suffield and Williston. The matmen mauled a weak Choate squad, 34-3, for their second greatest margin of the year. Mike Arcari filling in for Adams at 121, won his second straight match, and junior Hoffman came up with his first decision of this year, winning 8-6.

The grappler's disappointing 4-6 record could easily have been 6-4 if the team had not been hurt by injuries. Before the season began, Bryson and Shelley, two letterman, and Bogdasarian, a starter, were sidelined. Later the team really felt the loss of DaRif (5-2) and of Coster. The year nevertheless showed good promise for the future, with such bright spots as captain-elect Doug Graham (5-4-1), Bob King (8-2), Tim Nichols (7-2-1) and Pete Egginton (4-4-1) to augment next year's team.



Bruce Hamilton (157)



Bruce Hamilton works to pin Kent opponent.

JUNIOR VARSITY WRESTLING

The JV wrestling team, under the coaching of Mr. Lebo, had another impressive season, compiling a 7-2 record. The numerous outstanding individual performances will be rewarded next winter when many of the grapplers will move up to the varsity.

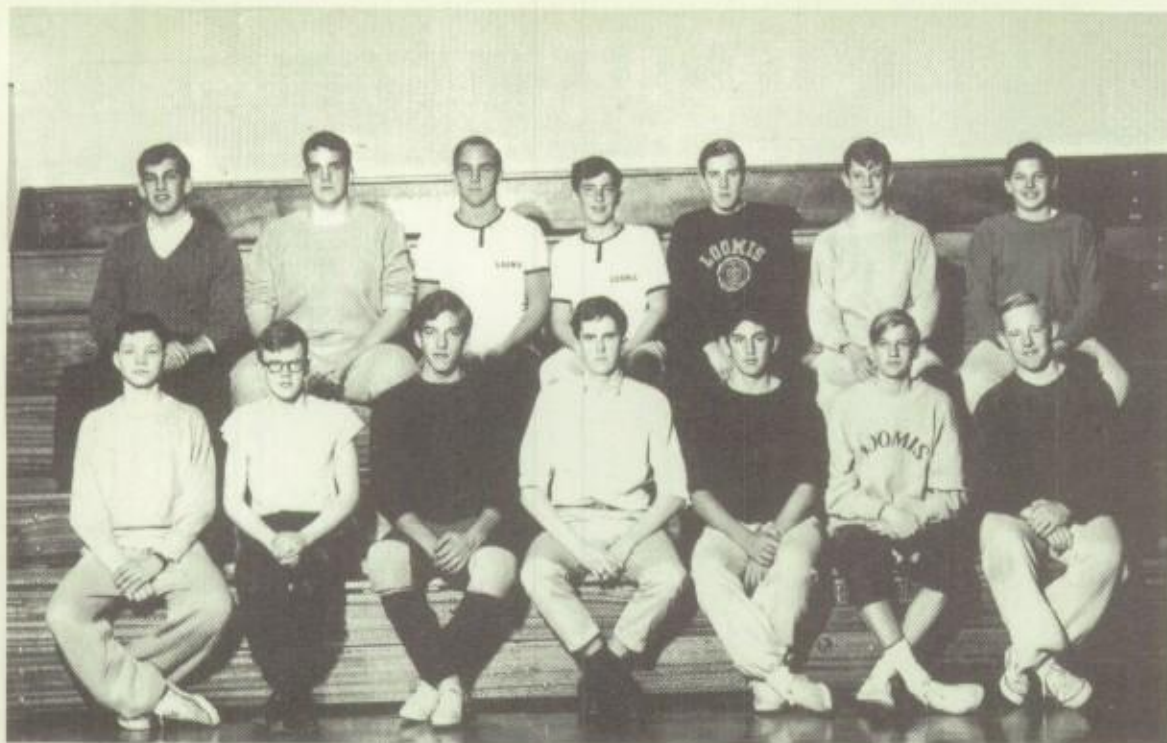
The squad started off with an impressive win over Wooster, aided by Jeff Marshall's (110) and Charlie Purinton's (128) pins. The team then traveled to Avon and beat the Hilltoppers, 25-5. Steve Whicher (147) pinned his man in the contest. Taft and Wilbraham were next to fall, with Y. A. Tuttle (138) and John Gantz (147) defeating their opponents. Mt. Hermon thwarted the grappler's chances for an undefeated season by winning 24-18. The Loomies bounced back to beat Hopkins with wins by Bill Mathias (167) and Jerry Knapp (unlimited). After dropping a close one to Kent, the team went on to romp over Choate and Suffield.

Highlights of the season were Jeff Marshall's amazing number of first period pins. If Bob King goes to 115, Mr. Joffray can rest assured that Jeff could do a fine job on the varsity. Other members of the team did not have to wait until "next year," Mike Arcari and Jerry Knapp both moved up to varsity, and Whicher and Art Day filled well for ailing varsity wrestlers.

Loomis	21	Wooster	15
Loomis	17	Avon	8
Loomis	30	Taft	22
Loomis	21	Wilbraham	5
Mt. Hermon	24	Loomis	18
Loomis	11	Hopkins	6
Kent	24	Loomis	23
Loomis	28	Choate	17
Loomis	19	Suffield	18

WON 7 LOST 2

The Suffield match appeared to be the height of the team's season. Although Marshall waited until the second period to pin his man, the team got off to a good start. Kirk Bryson put his man away, but by the end of the 177 pound class, Suffield led, 17-15. Big Rosie Thompson came through in the unlimited class by engulfing his man, 6-0, giving the Islanders a 19-18 victory.



Club Wrestling

BACK ROW: Marlow, Thompson, Smith, G., Welson, Emmerson, Weston, Sherman, S. **FRONT ROW:** Loomis, R., Davis, J., Ingersoll, Carey, Cohen, Z., Standish, D., Locke.

The club wrestlers sweated their way through the winter term under gorgons Bruce Marlow, Chip Siedor, and Bob Thompson, who taught and supervised the inexperienced grapplers until they had both good conditioning and adroit moves.

In the lower weights, Larry Engel, Dave Standish, and Jim Weston performed admirably. At 127, Tom Carey went undefeated (second season), as did Jim Davis with previous J.V. experience. In the middle weights, Dave Ingersoll and Alex Zautra stood out. Al lost only a close match to varsity letterman Pete Shelly, and finished his season in a blaze of glory, with three pins.

We found the coaches fighting each other . . . and Rory Glennie. Rory was never quite up to scratch . . . Julius had rough going against Chip, but took 167. Chip won 177 with an unblemished record, while Rosie took the unlimited class.

As computed by Unimarlow, nine wrestlers of the eleven weight classes won steak: Dave Standish, 110; Jim Weston, 115; Jim Davis, 121; Larry Engel, 121½; Tom Carey, 127; Alex Zautra, 157; coach Julius, 167; coach Chip, 177; coach Rosie, unlimited. In the final club standings, Allyn was victorious, Ludlow was satisfied, and Wolcott was wiped out.

Winter Track

BACK ROW: Ferrero, Johnston, P., McCarthy, Mr. Detlefsen. **SECOND ROW:** Stowe, M., Goldenthal, P., Raitiere, McKeon. **KNEELING:** Carman, W., Jarecki, McCarty, J., Patterson.



Ludlow maintained its unblemished winter track record this year, winning the first two of the three inter-club meets 18-6-2 and 25-7-3. The speedy quartet of Maynard Stowe, Charlie West, Whit Carman, and George Katz dominated both long and short distance events. Allyn and Wolcott, though spirited, never seriously challenged Ludlow's supremacy.

Carman showed both speed and determination in the short distance races, capturing firsts for Ludlow in the 440. Lew McKeon of Wolcott consistently trailed Ludlow's 1-2 punch of Carman-Katz in the 440.

Led by Stowe, Ludlow's fleet-footed foursome never lost a relay. In the final meet Coach Detlef-

sen allowed Wolcott and Allyn to combine forces in attempts to defeat Ludlow. Despite their efforts, the Green, assisted by Bob Yahn, turned back the challengers. Ludlow's 35-2 victory entitled them to a steak dinner.

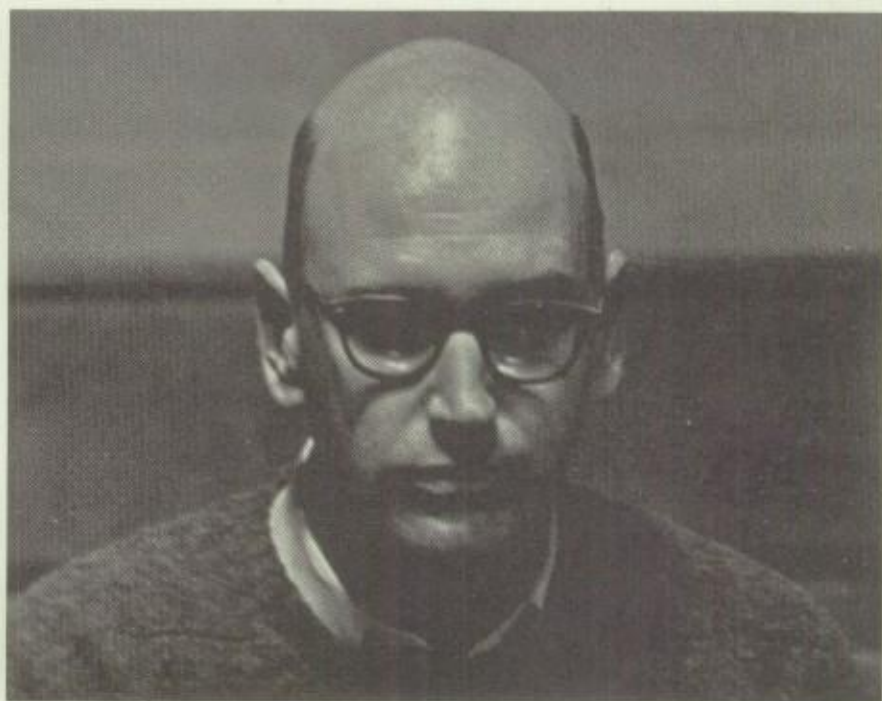
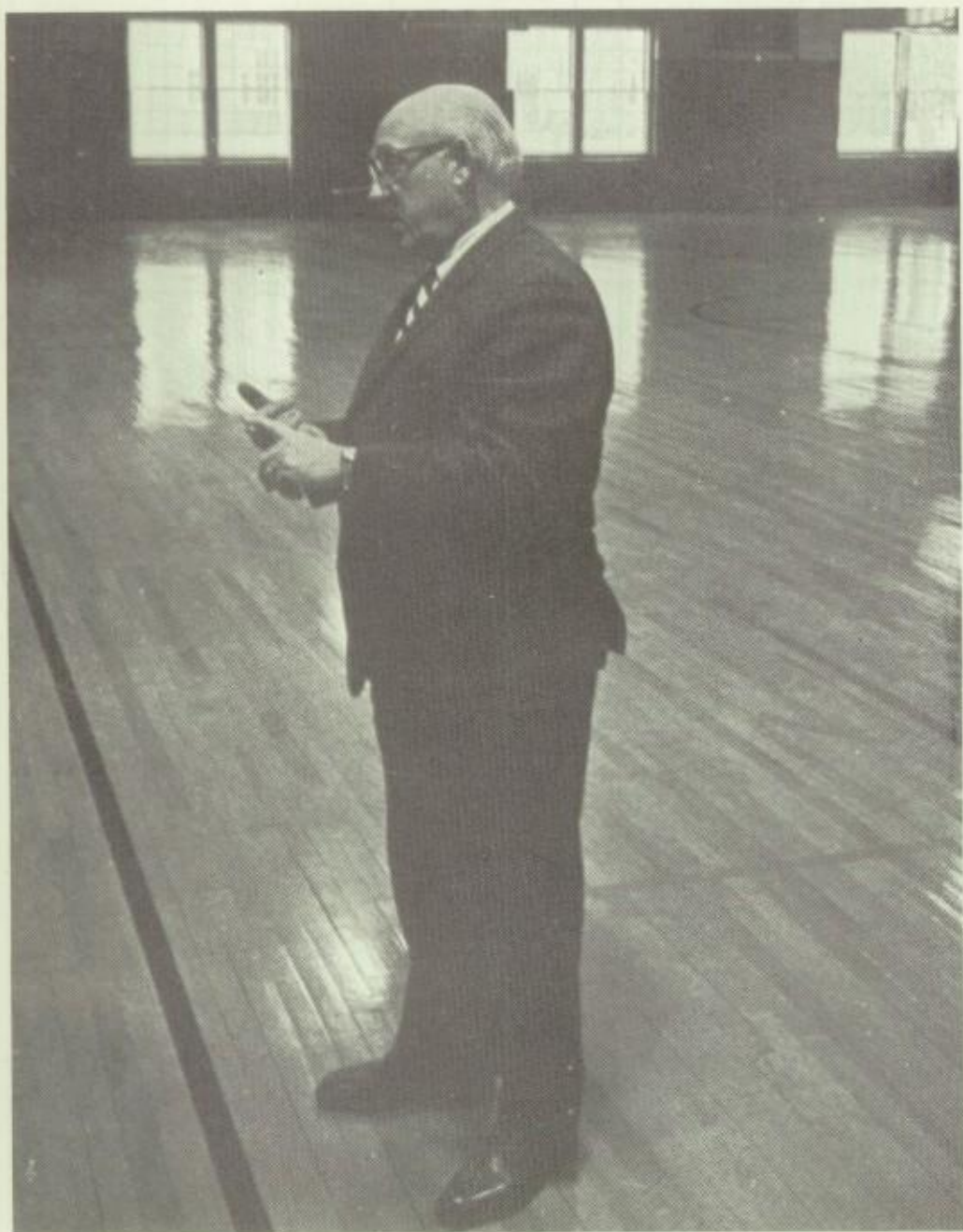
Journeying to Wilbraham, Loomis encountered speed and endurance it was unable to equal. Wilbraham won the 400 and the 200-yard dashes although Stowe and McCarty finished second. Katz scored Loomis's only victory, winning the 600-yard run. Other participants were John Carling, Steve Jarecki, and West. A poor baton pass kept the Loomis relay squad a fraction of a second behind Wilbraham.



Mark Catlin and Peter Rowley clear the puck in 5-3 win over Choate. (above)

Tim Nichols upsets Kent wrestler in 24-11 win for Loomis. (below)







Bucky Foot

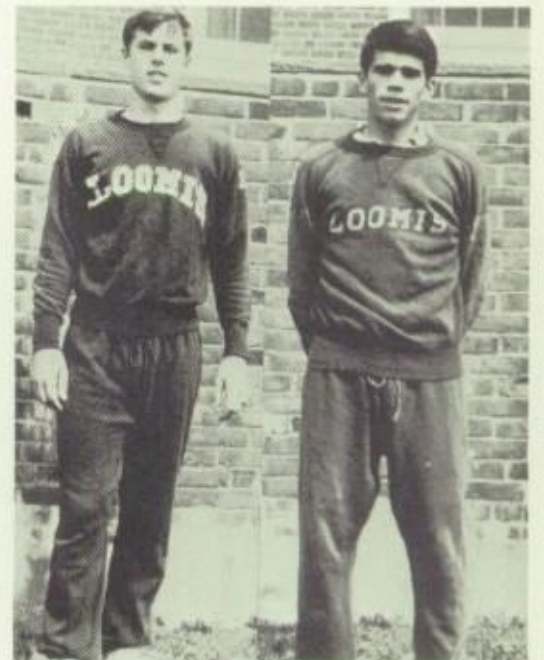
CAPTAINS

RECORDS



Bob Karp

SPRING SPORTS



Jay Kreidler
Bob Yahn

BASEBALL Won 7 Lost 4 Tied 1

LACROSSE Won 12 Lost 0

TRACK Won 3 Lost 3

TENNIS Won 9 Lost 3



Tony Bull



BACK ROW: Kipp, Egginton, Lloyd, Seigle, Smith, F.C., Cahill, Foot, Mr. Wilson, Kerman, Lewis, Johnson, H., Hamilton, Boak, Northrop, Venti.

Bucky Foot		Captain
Jim Davis		Manager
Mr. Wilson		Coach

UNDEFEATED! The 1965 Loomis lacrosse team romped through a twelve-game schedule. Led by a powerful attack and a stingy defense, the lax-men scored more points than any other team in New England, accumulating 231 points — 133 goals and 98 assists while limiting their opponents to only 48 goals. The first attack of All-League and All-New England selections Walter Bell and Tim Turner, and Brian MacKenzie was undoubtedly one of the strongest attacks New England has seen for years, as they personally accounted for 145 of Loomis' 231 points. Bell and Turner placed first and second respectively in New England scoring as they both broke the New England scoring record of 51 points. "Crazy Walt" set a new New England scoring record of 64 points while Tim set a new record for most goals scored in a season as he flipped in 49. Brian added 29 points, a total second only to Fred Beams' prior to this year.

The first midfield of Tug Howe, Terry O'Malley

and Jim Cumings did a remarkable job offensively and defensively, as they broke up numerous enemy scoring threats and quickly got the ball downfield to the attack where it inevitably ended up in the opponent's net. Jim "Hydraulic Cradle" Cumings left baffled opponents sprawled in his wake as he ran over, under, around and through many bewildered foes to the sheer delight and amazement of the roaring crowds. Nobody will ever forget Jimbo's fantastic show in the Williston game as he picked up the ball in the defensive zone and ran through the whole Williston team on his journey upfield. Tug and Terry were both excellent face-dodgers, providing many scoring opportunities as they faked out their adversaries and threw the ball to the attack or drove in themselves. Tug was one of the higher scoring middies in New England with 28 points.

Captain, All-league, All-New England selection Bucky Foot, All-league Roger Bryson, sophomore Paul Selden, and All-league goalie Mark Catlin



FRONT ROW: Moffatt, Selden, L., Cumings, O'Malley, Selden, P. Bryson, Turner, T., Bell, MacKenzie, Kates, Bryant, Catlin. Missing: Howe.

Loomis	12	Wesleyan Fr.	3	Loomis	8	Taft	6
Loomis	7	Deerfield	5	Loomis	18	Milford	6
Loomis	9	Trinity Fr.	4	Loomis	12	Marvelwood	5
Loomis	19	Cheshire	3	Loomis	9	Choate	8
Loomis	3	Kingswood	1	Loomis	18	Avon	6
Loomis	10	Williston	2	Loomis	8	Rivers	1

WON 12

LOST 0

provided a defensive stonewall which opposing attackmen could not penetrate. Bucky, with his "big stick," broke up many passes while Roger ("It's legal, it's legal!!!") checked so hard that his opponent often would rather give up the ball than subject his hands and arms to Roger's trained stick. Paul, the "bonus baby" of the group, proved to be one of the best Loomis defensemen in recent years as he allowed his foes very few scoring opportunities (Ask Mark Madden of Kingswood). Mark Catlin's excellent goaltending, his keen eye and fast reflexes were the result of many painful hours of practice.

The second midfield of Ted Cahill, Curt Smith, and Peter Seigle was almost as good as the first midfield. Rat was one of the fastest middies in the league, Curt had a remarkably hard shot, and Peter perfected the "steam-roller pop-'em block" to keep his opponents on their backs rather than on their toes. In the Taft game Peter cleaned out

the Taft center middle Ray DuBois and left him sprawled on the turf gasping for air.

The excellent showing of this lacrosse team must in large part be attributed to its depth. The second attack of Tom Kates, Deryl Kipp and Chris Venti saw enough action for each of them to earn a letter. Sam Lewis and Tinker "Super-Hawk" Bryant were hard to beat as a down-a-man defensive unit. Their aggressiveness and hustle forced the opponents to make many mistakes and consequently lose the ball. Sam practiced everyday on the ninth hole of the Loomis golf course; his drives could be seen sailing into the woods to the cries of "Fore!" by his teammates. Lynde "Flash" Selden, although injured for the first half of the season, proved his worth as he alternated between the first and second midfields and boasted the hardest shot on the team.

Bruce Hamilton was undoubtedly the "singiest, swingiest" member of the 1965 team. In addition to his aggressive play and his hustle, Ham provided many lively moments for the team as his verses of "Shout, Shout" echoed through many shower rooms and along many highways throughout western New England. Bruce was a "natural" to win the 1965 Fan-Itni Award.

In the first game of the season the laxmen avenged the 1964 loss to the Wesleyan Frosh by trouncing that team, 12-3. Turner continued his scoring habit of last season by pumping in five goals and — believe it or not — two assists!

The Deerfield game was one of the most crucial. This was the first year that the Pelicans played the Deerfield varsity. Playing with Lynde Selden, Pete Egginton, and Ted Cahill sidelined with injuries, the Pelicans got off to an early lead and were never headed. Tug and Tim each scored a hat trick. Mark was at his best in the goal making over 20 saves.

The Wilsonmen warmed up for the upcoming Kingswood game by drubbing the Trinity Frosh, 9-4, and trouncing Cheshire, 19-3. April 30th was the day the Pelicans had been looking forward to for many months. A large crowd was on hand for this exciting and important game. After a slow start the Pelicans flipped two goals past Kingswood's All-New England goalie Trevor Brown to lead 2-0 at the half. Each team scored one goal in the second half as Loomis came out on top, 3-1. Brian MacKenzie was the hero of the day as he scored all three Loomis goals, assisted each time by "Waltah." Mark Catlin and the entire first defense played an exceptionally fine game.

The Pelicans rolled over Williston, 10-2, to avenge last year's other loss. Taft proved to be more difficult however. They scored first but Loomis tied it up quickly on a goal by The Nose.



Tug Howe battles for possession.

The score stood 4-4 at the half, but Loomis came out to put in four quick goals, two by "The Shot" MacKenzie, one each by Cumings and Turner, to put the game on ice.

Choate provided the only real scare for the Pelicans. Riding a nine-game winning streak and remembering last year's 13-5 win, the laxmen were perhaps a bit overconfident. But Choate was at full strength, was fast, and was "up" for the game. Choate scored first but Turner kept the Pelicans in the game as he tossed four straight goals past the Choate goalie Kirby Wilcox. The score stood 4-4 at the half. The second half was even more tense than the first. The game went down to the wire, tied at 8-8 with three minutes remaining. Then Tim scored his seventh goal of the day on a perfect feed from Curt Smith. After the winning goal, Terry O'Malley took the face-off and the Pelicans controlled the ball for the remaining two and a half minutes to win a thriller. Loomis put its undefeated record on the line against Avon. The story of this game is best told in Captain Foot's own words: "After dropping be-



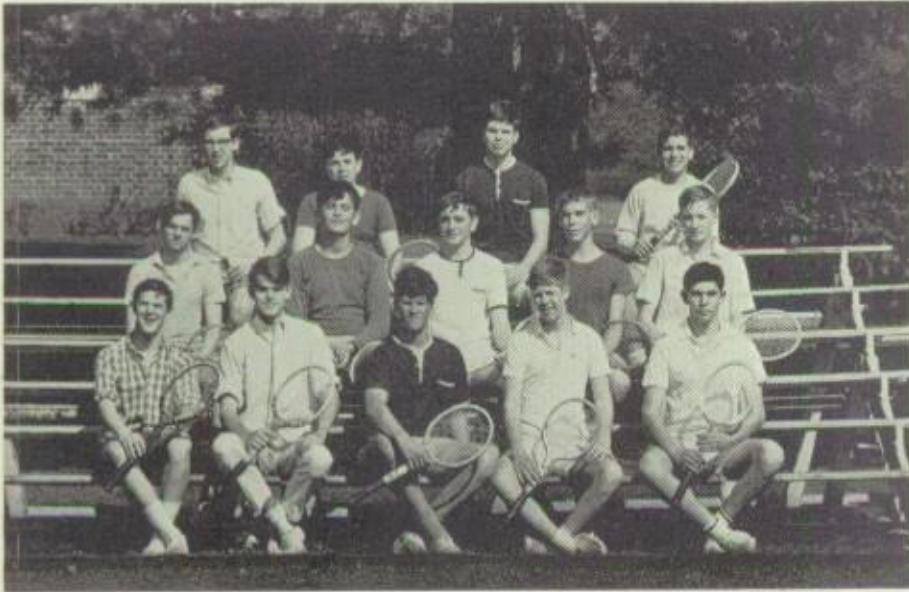
Tim Turner leaps with joy just after Brian MacKenzie scores his first of three goals in 3-1 victory over Kingswood.

Club Tennis

Brown's Netmen Undeclared Again!

Club tennis ended the year with Coach Brown's netmen completing another undefeated season. Mr. Knowles' racket squad, in spite of their coach's "friendly" promises, came in a deep second, having dropped all of its matches to Allyn. That left Ludlow lying mauled in the cellar, having lost every contest in what was a disappointing and completely defeated season.

Lonnie Epstein, who completed his second undefeated season of tennis, helped spark Allyn to victory along with the strong playing of Jon Post, the wild playing of "Crazy" Dave Ireland, the consistent playing of newcomer Jed Marshall, and the playing of John Boldt. Allyn, under the expert eye of Mr. Brown, and egged on by the colorful mouth of Bill Swope, turned out one of the toughest teams yet.



LUDLOW: SRS: 2-6; JRS: 2-6.

BACK ROW: Breul, Dopkeen, Segar, R. Hemberg. **SECOND ROW:** Nichols, Kubish, Wawro, Johnson, Andrews, G. **FRONT ROW:** LeWitt, Minor, Fine, D. Turner, Weil.

both Fred Couper and Pete Nichols tried to arouse the dead Greenies with their notable playing.

John Breul and Greg Andrews also turned in commendable efforts in trying to halt the advances of Allyn and Wolcott.

With such big guts at Loomis as Epstein, Art Spencer, Dave Ireland, Pete Lumb, Bill Green, and Bob Fitton graduating this year, the next season should prove to be contested a little more closely. However, unless Mr. Knowles can sign some new Blue ballmen, and unless Ludlow can pick itself up out of a deep hole, Coach Brown can look forward to another winning season.



ALLYN: SRS: 7-0-1; JRS: 8-0

BACK ROW: Mr. Brown. **THIRD ROW:** Thrall, D. Marshall, Whitcomb, L. Goldenthal, Boldt, Culver. **SECOND ROW:** Day, Spaulding, McKissock, Schweibert, Chamberlin, Weeks, Larson. **FRONT ROW:** Epstein, Hanks, Swope, March, R. Brown, A. Marshall.

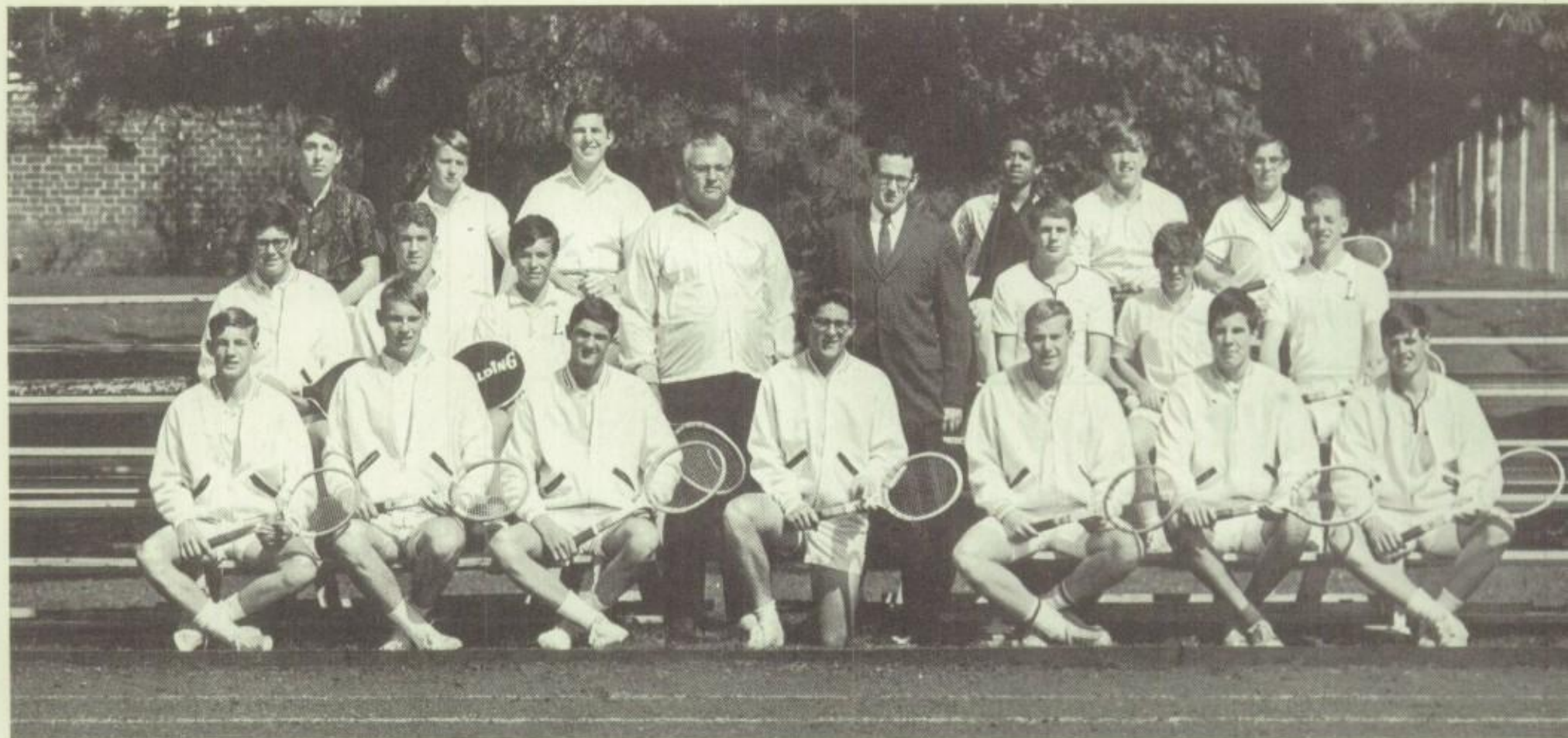
Wolcott, under the loving care of Mr. "put-away" Knowles, chalked up a 2-5-1 record. Somewhat lacking in depth, Mr. Knowles' "dust-bowl" men were spurred on by the hard-hitting team of Art Spencer and Pete Lumb. "Free" Fitton breezed his way to a commendable season in which he lost only one match while Bill Green, Geof Caldwell, Paul Grover, and Don Berns added to the nylonmen's efforts.

The Ludlow ballmen hit the clay hard this year, losing all but two of their matches. Fred Couper, acting as coach in place of Mr. "Wimbleton" Palmer, had a hard time leading the Ludlow netmen as the nets seemed to block their shots. However,



WOLCOTT: SRS: 2-5-1; JRS: 2-6.

BACK ROW: Wm. Green, Booth, Elmore, Miller. **SECOND ROW:** Raitiere, Batson, Robinson, Grover, Ernst, Fitton. **FRONT ROW:** W. Lang, Giraud, Lumb, Berns, Caldwell, Rickenback, Spencer.



BACK ROW: Kinsey, McNeil, Turner, G. W., Wharton, Block, Kimmell. **SECOND ROW:** Lawrence, Newfield, Kintner, Mr. Shimkus, Mr. Spencer, Cook, Turner, D., Trowbridge. **FRONT ROW:** DaRif, Shimkus, Phillips, Bull, Finck, Corkran, Rowley.

Tony Bull	Captain
G. W. Turner	Manager
Mr. Shimkus	Coach

Inspired by the steady, and at times brilliant playing of captain Tony Bull, the tennis team, uttering its usual complaints of lack of depth, finished the season in fine style with a 9-3 record. The netmen gained possession, for the third straight year, of the Southern New England Prep School Tennis Trophy. Backing up Bull, Wick Phillips and Doug DaRif supplied the necessary strength to turn the tides in the tough Kent and Hotchkiss matches.

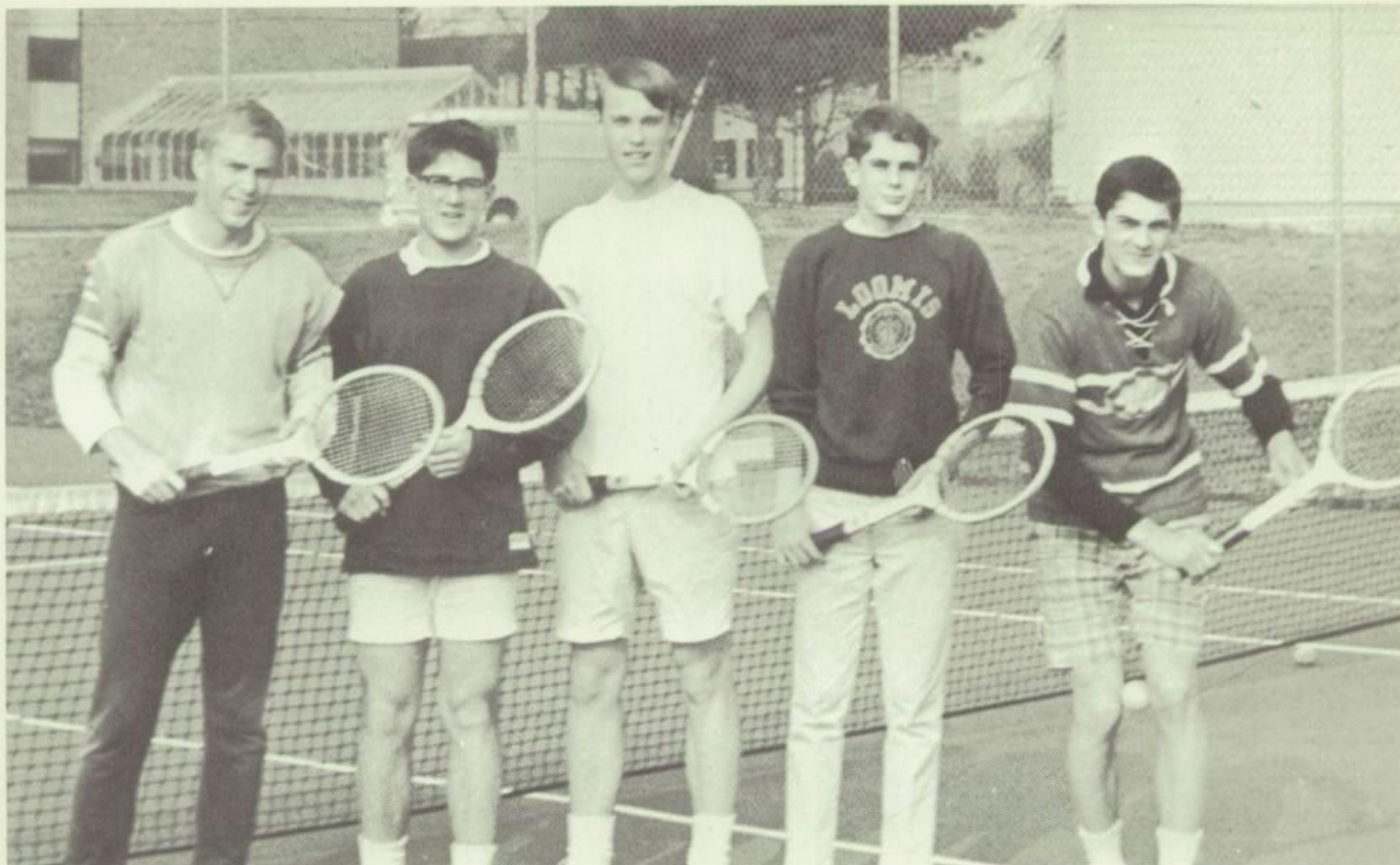
In their initial four matches the racketmen easily crushed Pomfret, Berkshire, Williston, and Taft. At Deerfield they found themselves, however, up the proverbial stream without even the proverbial canoe, being sunk, 8-1. Continuing in the same vein, the luckless team suffered another defeat at the hands of a powerful Trinity Freshman team.

Determined and eager to avenge their last two losses, the team handily crushed Wilbraham, Westminster, and Cheshire, and went on to "KILL KENT," 7-2. It has been a long time since Choate has been beatable and this year was no exception. Running up against a veritable Davis Cup team, the netmen again ran into trouble. An impressive victory over a strong Hotchkiss team provided a very satisfying end to a long season.

The loss of the top five men leaves next season's outcome in serious question, but with rumor of the coming of captain Bull's younger brother and the fifth ranked boy in California the outlook could be worse.

Finally our hats are off to Tony Bull who has held the first position on the team since his appearance three years ago!

Loomis	6½	Pomfret	2½
Loomis	6	Berkshire	3
Loomis	9	Williston	0
Loomis	6	Taft	3
Deerfield	8	Loomis	1
Trinity Fr.	6	Loomis	3
Loomis	9	Wilbraham	0
Loomis	9	Westminster	0
Loomis	8	Cheshire	1
Loomis	7	Kent	2
Choate	7½	Loomis	1½
Loomis	5½	Hotchkiss	3½
WON 9		LOST 3	



Top players Tom Finck, Tony Bull, Stan Shimkus, Jon Cook, and Wick Phillips.

Junior Varsity Tennis

This year's J.V. tennis squad came out to the courts with high hopes for a great season. Mr. Spencer, the new coach, initiated a new system of endurance runs which exhausted the team, but put them in better shape.

This system paid off as the JV's started the season by beating Pomfret, Avon, and Williston in good order. Peter Rowley played number one and Mike Kintner a close number two. Tony Newfield and Ted Davis played positions three

and four. Traveling to Taft the team ran into trouble. Both Rowley and Kintner lost tough matches, but Newfield and Davis evened the score at two all. At positions five and six, George Trowbridge and Dave Taplin lost close matches. Going into the doubles down 4-2, Trowbridge and Taplin quickly gained revenge and won. Newfield and Davis Kintner lost theirs after three sets to give the Loomies their first defeat of the season.

The determined team then traveled to Milford to play their varsity. This match proved to be the closest of the year. Milford had only three courts and the match lasted until 8:15. Loomis won after a second doubles match that almost had to be called because of darkness.

Loomis next lost to a strong Westminster team. The next Saturday found the JV's on the road to Kent. Kent was victorious by a score of 5½-1½. The team finished the season by losing to an always tough Choate team 8-1, and ended the year with a 4-4 record. With many varsity players graduating, several boys on this J.V. team will move up to the first team next spring. Experience gained this spring will be invaluable when these JV players take the court at the start of the '66 season.

Loomis	6	Pomfret	3
Loomis	8	Avon	1
Loomis	7	Williston	2
Taft	5	Loomis	4
Loomis	5	Milford	4
Westminster	6	Loomis	3
Kent	5½	Loomis	1½
Choate	8	Loomis	1

WON 4

LOST 4

FINAL CLUB STANDING

Fall Champions

Senior Football: Ludlow

Junior Football: Allyn

Cross-Country: Wolcott

Senior Soccer: Wolcott

Junior Soccer: Allyn

Fall Tennis: Wolcott

Winter Champions

Senior Basketball: Wolcott

Intermediate Basketball: Ludlow

Junior Basketball: Allyn

Senior Hockey: Ludlow

Wrestling: Allyn

Rifle: Allyn

Winter Track: Ludlow

Spring Champions

Lacrosse: Allyn

Senior Tennis: Allyn

Junior Tennis: Allyn

Track: Wolcott

Senior Baseball: Wolcott

Junior Baseball: Wolcott

Final Rank

1) Allyn 386

2) Wolcott 376½

3) Ludlow 344½

Intramural trophy was presented to co-chairmen of Allyn, .
Jim Cumings and Mr. Fowles.



HAPPINESS IS AN INVITATION TO THE CHAFFEE SENIOR PROM

CLASS HISTORY AND DIARY

These Were the Years That Were

by Ron Moffatt

The last time I shared my thoughts with you was in chapel two years ago. Remember Mr. Grubbs' letter from the ghost of Osbert Loomis? Well, here I am again letting you in on all the things I have seen and heard. We ghosts know just about everything that ever happens, sorta like that guy Howe, always sticking our noses in somewhere. Well, over the years I have gathered various tidbits of information, some funny, some scandalous, and some just downright dirty, and have put them into one huge Class History.

For some the beginning goes back five years . . . that's one-twelfth of your lifetime!! There aren't many faces left that can remember Effie and Struthers. The only survivors all seem to have been veterans of Founders . . . like they say, if you can live through a year on Founders Third, then you can live through anything . . . Right Grim? There was Blete and the Fink, Cro, Mof, and Geoff, their solo 'hop delegate . . . and last but not least by a long shot, Ruby. I mention him last because I think he deserves special recognition. He has survived more in five years than most humans experience in ten. My most vivid memory of Rich is of him running down the hall, pajamas, bare feet, and snow all over him. Seems that he forgot to bring in the flag. Quite a lot of action went on that year but the Big Six were busy flunking and preparing themselves for the Class of 1965.

And they weren't long in waiting. Never will Loomis see the likes of it again . . . never will it want to see the likes of it again. Old Hull must have been on a year-long Caribbean cruise, for half the boys never made it back that fall of 1961 . . . well, it might as well have been half.

Again Founders was the center of attraction, sorta like the middle ring in a three-ring circus. If it wasn't Ding-Dong throwing Clorox bombs and shaving cream, it was Steve burning popcorn or catching wild mice or practicing punting on Walt's and Julius' door. Some started in the first night. I can still see Jimmy Brown crawling up the Founders' roof in the middle of some God awful hurricane. Then it seems Bonelli Prella's letter never made it to Taft, but the secretaries had quite a laugh, at least until FOG read it. Dumped beds, shaving cream, phisohex bottles, snowballs, Steve's atomic toaster, mirror, and alarm clock, the skylights, Fred's "stiff" ties, McGill, Masinter and his hypnosis, Crol's Batch Third shower — all became a legend up in the hallowed hall of Founders Third. And there were smells to match — Eggink's perfume factory and John Brooks' sheet service. But where there's life, there's Bud, and he put up with it all as did Grim and Baby Ben. It seems as if the only ones who lost out were Neubs and Spence, but alas, there's a higher reward.

But Founders was spared one disaster — the triple. It seems that while Rolfe and McKenny took their daily shower together, Number Three, alias Mike "Dogface" Michaels made off with all of Glover's master keys. And there was Mike "The Beat" Beloff.

Yet Taylor was not to be outdone as Wick waged a war on Joe Venda Can and grabbed 47 Pepsies in one haul; quite a thirst that boy had, but nothing to match that of Dumps, John, Jungle and Company. Then, there were rumors that a new club was emerging on campus. My old namesake was initiating boys into the Blue Flame Club — "Step right up and be



the first in your group." Sir Nicholas decided he could not lead such a base and secluded life and happily descended to the rank of a "hop." And then there was E.J. . . . good old Edgar and his motley selection of ties — the best fed clothes on campus I'm told.

And even the faculty joined in the Zoo. Mr. Sprout lived in the gym unfortunately. The first debut of "Our School" entertained everyone as Baby Ben and Mrs. Warren chummed it up on the stage. The Shacks played for real while Waldo played Jolie, Tony sang dirty songs about the "Dark Streets of Windsor", and Grim and Joff presented their first rendition of "The Game." Nothing golden can stay though and neither did many of the gang.

But they had their fun. All went home for the summer only to return as mature, sophisticated, and individualistic sophomores.

Ah to be a soph again . . . a return to the good old days — no worries, no pressure, well, not too much anyway. Since they had flushed the ranks somewhat, the faculty thought they'd get some long-awaited peace and tranquility. But, not so, for they had forgotten JUNGLE, and who will **ever** forget Jungle? That is a name immortalized in Loomis history — the only boy to burn bats, smoke, and drink and



still remain in school 'til the end . . . well, almost until the end. And all this plus the fact that he drove his poor councilor, Mr. Hooper, to the bottle. Jungle was a true Batch III immortal. Yet there were still more . . . no . . . they could never be equalled. There was Melvin and the Dodgers, Keiser and his nightwalking, Crol himself, and Fred's roommate . . . hey, who's that??? . . . there! . . . is it an Indian? Tarzan? . . . ole Red Eye? No. It's "Jacks and Steves." "Tarzan . . . Jane. Tarzan . . . Jane. Tarzan . . . Jane." (To be chanted in descending pitch.) This was entertainment in the raw.

Next in infamy ranked the Studio with Dumps, Silas, Little John and Lesh. Such responsible looking boys to be left unattended, but they did behave, most of the time that is. But people just kept dropping in for visits . . . like Charlie Barnes. Dumps had the solution and headed off for FOG's to report the commotion. For some reason, Silas was against the plan and pursued Dumps into the darkness. Funniest thing.

Yet Taylor didn't miss out on any of the action either. Tug played Fred the Fireman one morning after which Ian Eddy had to send his wardrobe to the Salvation Army. Julius, Walt, Tom, and Willie all added to the pandemonium. Meanwhile over in Warham the Knee Football League contingents emerged as victors. Flash, Lats, Berm, Wick "Legs" Phillips all starred, or was it ill starred? Mason on the other hand could boast of only one stalwart.

. . . you remember him . . . a friend in need

is a friend indeed . . . hmmm. Then the scandal to top all scandals, or, in retrospect, the ironies of all ironies. Sammy and Dumps face the Executive Committee, and speaking of the Executive Committee, it seems most strange that Zoo Becker never made it for getting thoroughly soused on a bottle of Micirin . . . a little double standard there 'tween 'hops and boarders.

Founders also got in the act . . . again. Merry Terry led his merry men, Clive, Ort, Toro, Shriner and Swope to the upper limits for a round of after dinner tea and crumpets . . . with the tune "Smoke Gets in Your Eyes" being "piped" in. I can't finish with sophomore year without mention of one more cherished item . . . and that's AGM — Enough said. Another year came to an end and the future looked grim, but we all went forward with undaunted hearts and soon found ourselves as juniors.

Junior year . . . where do I start . . . it would take years to tell this story. Lots of new faces were seen on campus. Some speculate that perhaps the school was finally getting smart and bringing in some ringers. But alas, though they were ringers, they were of a different sort than we expected. They called the gym the "Brain Trust" as nine out of ten scholars were newboys. But things looked brighter for most everyone up on campus. Mason was doing its best to keep in the spirit of



things . . . for some strange reason Lindy, Wolf, Clive and Al started a home economics course. After all, how else can one use orange extract except for baking . . . "it smells like an orange grove around here." Then another crisis hit Mason — The Rape of the Lock. Oh no! What did they do with that poor muskrat? How could they just let it hang on the bulletin board for days on end? Oh poor Julius. But he remedied things by taking a powder — in Strong's room nonetheless.

While all this nonsense was going on, Craz was making his usual pilgrimage to that far off land of Longmeadow. Clive and Allie would follow as far as the tracks, give up, sit down, and relax . . . (?). Then there was Ed's radio



shack . . . 69 on your dial, and like most Loomis radio stations, it lasted for little more than a week.

Then, in the midst of such harmony, the fatal blow struck. Small, personalized, typed messages were handed out at lunch by RAW. At the end of sixth period Messrs. Shelley, Shriner, Swope, Atchley, Dudley and others were seen emerging from FOG's office with the look of death in their eyes. Must have been an emergency meeting of the Loomis Lung Cancer Society. But for some, the word to the wise was not sufficient. James Bond, disguised as a



mild mannered English teacher, caught Geoff and Duds red-handed — or was it hot handed? At any rate, the axe fell. Atch, Willy, Swope and Wolf shed a tear and waved goodbye to their ill-starred comrades.

Taylor didn't have it as bad except for a little mix-up about the cider one morning . . . "Gee Mike, some cider can get awful hard in just one night." Otherwise things were quiet — a few black dots here and there, a few whiffs of smoke, a water bomb or two or three . . . yes, it was a fine corridor.

Just imagine!, how can one describe it? You put O'Malley, Howe, Turner, Jimbo, Sleepy, Rat, Art, Bleate, and Tim all together on one corridor and what do you get? God help us! Or God help the councilors; but it couldn't really be as bad as it sounds — four of the varsity laxmen made the Council. Funniest thing.

And then there was Jay's motel, more commonly known as the gym. Poor Hayward found himself sleeping everywhere, but in his own room. Jay insisted that it was healthy exercise. What a way to celebrate a birthday.

But the class as a whole was a great one. Just look how well organized it was. Naturally that was because of its leadership; the class chose just the right man for the job. Sully had the best cookies and brownies of anyone on the faculty. And then there was the infamous Junior Steering Committee which did a rather commendable job — just like the White House.

It turned off the lights, but this time not until eleven. Meanwhile the crew down at the Studio — Mof, Wick and Craz — prepared themselves for



a night out on the town. Where else but at the Windsor High dance. Schleppy, Crol, and Bleachie had everything in hand out at the House of Champions as they sat back to watch the "Big Mike Theater."

And thus ended our junior year, for some of us our fourth, on the Island . . . Sully "bombed" onto the campus in the hearse on Class Night, and then it was just a memory of things and people . . . the rumble, the spring "prom", college boards, bleacher duty (as always), combat frisbee, the Hearse, "Pops", the Follies, Chem. classes, History III lectures, the First National, midnight snug shifts, Windsor Police Station, Tony's midnight cheer, water fights and snow women. And so it was.

Senior Year

by Terry O'Malley

As September rears its ugly head, hordes of resigned seniors, cynical juniors, and exuberant sophs and frosh inundate the Island to pick up where they left off three months ago. All that remains of summer are the memories of booze and butts and Mom's apple pie (?) . . . Orange says the booters look peachy; Baby John smiles confidently; and Pussy Katz, he says it looks like a good year . . . to build . . . Morning chapel has changed into a miniature amateur hour, but the seniors find it's a good way to wake up on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday mornings. Masters, too, have changed



. . . gone are Porky, Shack, Jumping Joe, and "Pops," but the Island welcomes Messieurs Westfall, Glover, Ryan (The Troll), Spencer (Klondike), Connors, Woodward (Woody), Rapaport (The Kraut), and the others. "Look again, wise guy, I do have a red name tag." "Sorry, Mr. Connors!"

Senior Traditions Committee works hard to incorporate the Senior Pit, Senior Steamshovel, and Senior Bridge; but Glover informs us that they'll all disappear. No one believes him, though . . . Mid-year election of councilors is abolished, and those who yelled "unconstitutional" the loudest were asked how the Constitution arose. Legend has it that one day Mr. B. dictated it to his secretary, and no one has contradicted that . . . Edgar Allen Crow endears himself to St. Gabriels by auditing their classes. But the police don't think it is anything to crow about, and quoth FOG, "Nevermore?" Joff really doesn't mind, though; he's too involved in trying to jump Island Road on his 'cycle. The races aren't bad either: here comes Joff . . . and, and, and here comes Sam.

The Dance Committee, under Tom's leadership, can't decide on whether to have a block dance with Choate, a sock hop with Wiliston, or a mixer with Chaffee. Luckily, though, they decide on a Fall Homecoming . . . Dumping continues his summer vacation recovering from 39 different oral and social diseases. He

is awarded (almost posthumously) the Mono Blood Count Trophy for scoring 3500 out of a possible 3500 . . . But life is not all ginger ale and cookies; there is Hum . . . "That that is, is; that that is not, is not; here, but to the aforementioned without which, relatively speaking, in accordance with, and in opposition to, understandably regarding before, as . . ." "Thank you, Prof. Means" . . . (It seems you need a Phi Beta Kappa Key to understand.) . . . Bog and Nick try to stump the stars; "But let's assume you are a rational being," replies Means . . . Bleachy says "Hummmmmmm" to Levin's fashion show. Hayward frowns (as usual), and Sam doesn't say anything. Do you Sam? . . . Sam?? . . . Animal II donates the Keg to the Batch Bats, and Pete, Wick, and George catch moths as Strog, Wolf, Roger, Silas, Naz, Cro, Fweddle, and Dave search in vain . . . Pussy and Fadder start for Friendly's,



but end up at HoJo's; that's what happens if you're a Harry Highschooler.

October comes blasting in to the tune of pneumatic jack hammers, but the Warham II orchestra (with one of the best stringed sections in the nation), under the direction of

Maestro Craze, could still be heard playing a rousing rendition of the **William Tell Overture**. As FOG shows the alumni around the campus, the Rooster Fish and Muzzimen are showing Kent the Island dirt. Sorry about the Spoon, fellas! The cheerleading, however, of Roger, Wickski, Moff, BR., Terry, Ted, Bill, and Pete gets progressively worse to the point where even FOG cheers. "But nobody makes any noise!" they say cheerlessly . . . The rallies go to beat the band, and itinerant bandleader Smith incites new interest in the orchestra . . . The big "W" goes up in flames as do Williston's hopes when Doug and Wendy overpower them with a one-two punch . . . "How many



yards did Wendy go?" someone asks Richard. "Wendy? Did he play today?" he replies as he locks the results in his safe . . . The Shackless Booters spurred on by Spencerian sonnets kick up a storm as Doug, Steve, Orange, John, Bill, Sam, Mummy, Jimbo, and the others continue their 4-4-2 season.

The juniors drift along in the pink, expecting a whale of a time with Mr. Simpson as their adviser . . . Thirty select seniors and juniors make their debuts at a West Hartford social function. Ummboy, great pickin's, right! Let's see if you can jump across this "patio" . . . TW3 — the thirteenth — Krush is dumped, China drops an A-bomb, Wilson is elected in England, and Wolcott almost defeats Ludlow Senior



Football. Mr. Spencer in particular enjoyed the week. After losing the soccer game to Choate, he also lost 5,000,000 dollars — all on his birthday. Father Don, in preparation for the Homecoming Dance, gives a chapel talk on "boy-girl relationships"; Iah Rah Rah Rule #10 . . . And by the way, what's this rumor about Turner being suffocated? Sorry about that, Tim.

Palmer III flies a kite as a downstairs councilor plays in the ditches. "These trenches are real fun, bang, bang." Even though college interviews are just what the Doctor ordered, they aren't too good. Although Mike B. gets an "E.D." at U. of Michigan, Waldo suggests scholarships in the army for anyone not in the first quintile. Ashes to ashes, Andy is burned RAW for not handing in his self-evaluation. Maybe he is a ghost . . . Wick, Pete, and George are punished "fully." Well, some you win, some you lose . . . "I really didn't want to go to college," says Rat as he hears that Middlebury wants scholars, not jocks. Marking period grades come out . . . need any more be said?

While seniors were seriously considering the draft, Chuck aided the Palmer chimnies and felt very snug with the ten dollars he got for the pumpkin . . . Speaking of chimnies there haven't been any this year, or at least there haven't been any caught this year . . . At last the hordes of chicks arrive for the Homecoming. "What's this check-out action? I only want to get a drink of water." "Sure, Jay!" Grim, Harvey, and Mr. Connors all bring les femmes to the dance to crush their bachelor prestige . . . Tags, Wells, Weehawken, and Good Ol' John turn the science building into a brewery and celebrate their own homecoming by drinking **Old Undershirt** (bottled in bondage) . . . October ends on the strains of "She Loves Me" as we dance off into the night, but there are more songs "a-blowing' in the wind" . . .

NOVEMBER — DECEMBER

November raucously arrives to the tune of Caterpillar tractors and steam shovels as tunneling into the very hearts of Palmer, Batch, and Founders begins . . . As little Philip goes around giving everyone "the word" . . . As Andy and Nick set out to collect funds for the



Sanford Low Memorial . . . Rumors spread that Cro is back to heel for the faculty, but alas, he plans only to be the first to make a movie for his Hum project . . . Joe Loy suffers from an extreme case of Buried Barry, as the Naz cheerfully wonders if it's fatal . . . But Joe says wait 'till '68, and James McC. wonders if he'll have to stay around here that long . . . Sleepy, Artus Apenser, Bruce H. and Longliffe of ex-Warham III celebrate the election with a line of demarkation . . . Zap . . . and the week of the thirteenth is upon us. The visitors to the Island this weekend are undoubtedly impressed with the lack of running water and electricity. The fire is an extra added attraction. "Im sorry to interrupt you, sir," says Knarf, joyfully, Burn, burn, burn, burn . . . but it didn't . . . With superb diplomacy, Rorry says he's sorry that Miss Levin can't sleep, but that's what she gets since she's a flirt. Don't cry, Jim . . . All in all, **Antigone** does well in its three-night stand at the theatre. The athletic pictures come back, and it's obvious that Wolcott Jr. soccer got a "little out of hand." But the "Dean's Committee," Swoper, Crol, and Clive, keep everything under control at the Cosy. Deford time again. "Smile, sir." . . . Speaking of pictures, besides the four 9x12 portraits of

himself that Julius has on his wall, he manages to set a record of having his picture on the front page of seven consecutive **Logs**. Too bad they missed the one of him shooting down that "earley" Chaffer (or, were **you** shot down, Julie?) That's awright, your letter is a prize!! Oh yea . . . by this time soccer has compiled a 4-4-2 record . . . not too bad . . . football makes 5-2 with a few tear-jerkers . . . Cross country? A record, a pattern, an indication . . . a prayer . . . 3-7. Woody doesn't know he shouldn't flunk seniors, does he, Bleat? With an E.D. at Amherst, Scottkins slides along without a care in the world . . . The time draws near and everyone eagerly awaits Thanksgiving. Clive investigates the possibility of drinking his turkey . . . New York does have its advantages . . . Well I never, I wouldn't, but she did, she shouldn't, well I should, but I can't . . . Jarek still hasn't forgotten the girl of his dreams, Marge (TR 3-0330), a legacy of one of his N.Y. trips . . . Stitch, Stitch, Stitch . . . Finally we're off for Thanksgiving. Some of us go home, the rest hop the specially-prepared cars of the Zoo Train and head for the City. Fun-



niest thing, there isn't any room in the smoking car. Hockey returns early on Grim Sunday . . . It seems that Osbert Loomis has some competition . . . the ghost of Othmar Fartlek is found frozen in the ice at the rink, don't we wish it! and not even Beaver's Zamboni could scare it away. Terry gleefully continues his

slide as Amherst beckons . . . The basketballers pass their basketball exams and Merve predicts that he'll be dunking it in a little while. It seems that the wrestlers are the only ones helped by the new arrangements at breakfast . . . line up for the juice, line up for the toast, line up for the pancakes (?), line up for the syrup!!! It is almost as good as the line up Tom F. and Crol got in. Julius pulls another beautiful play when he returns the soup to the kitchen . . . "I'm sorry Mr. Grubbs, I'm sorry Mr. Hoppe, I'm sorry Mr. Stevenson, I'm sorry Mr. Kitchen-worker, I'm sorry world . . ."

Bill B. and Guy H. hop on the slide, next stop Williamstown . . . Hummmmmmmmmmm . . . "I really don't want to pass Hum this term anyway . . . How can I pass the exam when even Karp can't answer the question on the Judiaic tradition?"

Someone had a ripping good time at Mr. Sharp's expense . . . Word has it that Tug is wondering where Mr. Finley keeps his grade book . . . Then there are the arrows that fly when the rumor spreads there is to be a food riot . . . Baby John puts us all in an exam-taking mood with his unorthodox morning "sing-along," a little foot stompin' music. Exams come and go and we charge homeward in anticipation of a vacation a la Connors!!

JANUARY

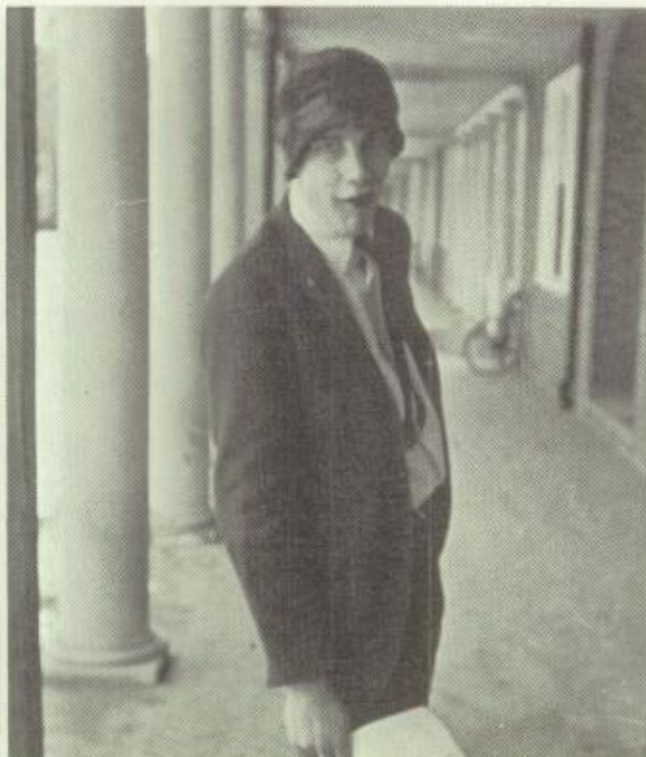
Returning from such exotic vacation spots as White Plains, New Britain, and the North End, everyone braces for the winter term. Jim Hayward decides one term a year is enough and vacates his Taylor suite . . . and so does Mike Young. Craze and Knapper fill in with the Council pins after reciting their own councilors' pledge which sounded something like a mixture of the Cozy Blues and the Boy Scout oath. After a quick shuffle Jimbo ends up on Taylor II where he is in a good position to hand out hours to the construction workers. Incidentally, rumor has it that the two new dorms will be named "Frank" and "Frances."

Suddenly Maze grabs his stomach and isn't seen again until Groundhog Day a month later. Everything starts to speed up and unfortunately that includes Grim . . . Friendly's goes into a state of near bankruptcy as they lose half their business for thirty days . . . "All bus tokens will be gratefully accepted in the Mason Social room after lunch."

Moky and Little Watts prove an irresistible attraction for a Windsor femme and barely escape as Wick and Postie cover their retreat. John Carling, England's Jimbo, moves into his Warham II suite adding a little more life to an already "effervescent" corridor.

Mr. Stevenson turns into the Island's Henry Miller with a bedroom scene in his novel, **Avalanche**. The HUMane Vivisection Society offers bored seniors a chance to operate on rodents and other small animals. Waldo's halos multiply as membership includes Bill Bennett, Don Berns, Bog, Bill Champlin, Bob Fitton, Tim Hazen, a couple of Hunts, George Katz, Don Lang, Scott McGee, Marsh Molloy, Terry, Roger, Wendy, Phil Rose and Bob Scholl. Julius gets an E.D. (Early Deference) and hangs his Brown "acceptance" over the Harvard tie on his door knob while he sings the HCOB Blues . . . Bob Yahn and Larry Spaulding initiate a new permission — the college overnight . . . And Mof takes a few overnights himself with a "little jule." Edsie passes math with a little help from the Muz — no one's quite sure which one though. And then there's Holly, right Mark? . . . up at Suffield most of the time! Well, some you win, some you lose . . .

Wick, Wendy and Baby John are all out of action as the team records stand at 4-1 for hockey, 2-2 for the grapplers, and 1-3 for basketball. Mac wins the Hartford swim meet and is unanimously elected captain of the Loomis Swim Team. Club hockey holds its first informal mixer on the rink and has a real swinging time, right, Pete? And for the second season in a row the Beebemen are being denied their winning ways of old . . . The Palmer Munsters Club congratulates Glover on winning the No-Bell award, while Fog wins the Frankie



Fontaine Award for Saturday lunch announcements . . . Founder's Zoo turns Noah's Ark as the dorm floats off its foundation on four feet of water. The Windsor Fire Dept. almost losing a pump truck in the muck . . . Mof suffers as Tony keeps in there pulling and the cherry bombs raze Palmer III . . . Rog decisions the Naz 6-3 in a pre-Conn Snug bout and the Island audibly sighs — Headmaster's weekend only five days away . . .

FEBRUARY-MARCH

February opens and the Snug closes . . . Rory craves his daily toasted cheese or three, but to no avail. It seems too many people have unlimited charge accounts, ahem, Merry? But all is not dim, for the Dance Committee realistically suggests that the prom be on the tennis courts where everyone can be locked in!!!! Ho . . . Ho . . . Free weekend is highlighted by a little letter, undoubtedly written by a guilty Choatie, about the New Haven Zoo Parade. Oh, such carryings on! Rat pleads innocent??? Despite the warnings, a lot of hotels serve as "friend's houses" for the sly Loomies. "But sir, Conrad Hilton is a friend of mine." Dutch didn't mind however, right Rog? — "punk kid." Hockey downs Kent for the first time in a decade and after dropping three, trounces Choate for the first time since '41. Basketball gains momentum and wins three from Choate, Wilbraham, and Suffield. The Grapplers continue to win as they down Avon, Taft, Kent, and Choate. Rifle continues to shoot straight amid the cheers of frenzied spectators as they go undefeated in seven starts . . . Cro barely escapes drowning as he is gently aroused by a brigade of water balloons. Next, the trial by fire, right Naz? . . . Then there is the Wishbone who plays musical chairs in Hum while reading *Life* . . . but it is a grim affair indeed as the Quiver is taken out of the Dean's hands. Seems he was "arrowed" by some "straight" and unfriendly cop . . . Ah!! the Chaffee Prom. Reveaux takes one date, but FOG suggests that he take two. Wishbone grabs a little "gluk-



Night basketball game vs. Choate.

gluk" or tries at least. But Buck turns out to be no dear. "Kiss you? I don't even want to hold your hand." . . . "Thinking about you, Art." Spencer, Mario, Yahn, Krietler, Karp, Bigelow, — all play a little football as they pass the Buck. Fodder-Wing and Pussy didn't find it so tough, just getting there and back was the problem. Well, that's what happens once you work up a reputation . . . Glastonbury Ferry opens a new line in the Quad, but Joff



First win over Choate in 24 years.

and Dave start their own line, as the Iceberg Ballet delights the fans. "May I have the pleasure of this next dance?" February ends and still no sign of snow day. How's Muz, Ed? Or should we ask Tim? Sick with a sore throat. Baby John, not at all disheartened, sits out the Connecticut. So does Knapper, unfortunately though, with Parker on top of him. Then there is Tony's party, or is it a dance in West Hartford, or is it just a quick trip to the Drive-In? Whitey, Whop, and Chas (alias Perv) make their West Hartford debut, "But did they ever return? No, they never returned, and there fate is still unlearned." Wolf and Fweddle should have given them lessons . . . March comes in like the proverbial aardvark, and the mating call of the Batch First Perv can be heard bellowing in the Quad . . . vacation, oh vacation, there's the little thing called the Hum exam first, though. Stooks assures everyone that if they know anything about anything, they'll pass. Singer and Spaulding still look worried. On Monday, Mac decides to take an extended week ending Friday and uses a grim loan to make his getaway. He regains his post as a **Log** critic, but declines to comment on the merits of crew-cuts . . . Shelley's Cycle Service and Repair Shop opens to serve the growing number of cycles wiped out doing "wheelies" . . . Father Don

pulls a Religion-on-Campus-Week, and quickly and efficiently crams it down the seniors' throats, popcorn and all . . . Rock racks his history class with two straight "A's" . . . Julius gets an "A," too . . . for breakfast . . . Muscles Bryant gets "Most Physically Fit," suuuuuuuure . . . The marking period tests herald in the **Courant's** "Life of Riley." The extra three days give the seniors the time to think about what a good class they have. "What a good Class we are, guys. What are we going to do with our unlimited free weekends?" Maybe miss all of



Silas B. reaches 18.

APRIL

We're sorry your uncle just died," sobs H.V.K. and Beebes, "but we can't give you this weekend . . ." and April opens with a closed weekend. But the Chaffers make up for it with their red sweaters and pigtails. College situation gets tougher . . . "I'm sorry to inform you, Mr. O'Malley that Amherst has over-accepted this year . . . I realize this may cause some problems at this time . . ." Suuuuuuuure . . . But who needs college? Bucky, Dumpling, Roger, and Roger open their own used car lot. Charlie Pratt likes the modern lines of the Hearse, but finds it too big . . . Maybe it could be remodeled for a bus? . . . Rick-enback gets the chair in more ways than one. It is a fine try by the freshman to light Taylor, but the Glove doesn't appreciate it, and Rick gets "dos."

Things get a little hot in another area of the general situation because the colleges postally express their affirmative and negative judgments on their respective situations. The big day arrives and the hops rack in at Brown. Yale comes through . . . less one Rock; Harvard accepts its quota, and N.Y.U. pulls through. When the dust settles, Dumpling, Wick, Ham, "Hat-Trick" MacK. are college-less. Rollins grabs Haynes, and then there are four. About those fifteen applications, Ham . . . Waldo is accepted at the college of his choice. Congratulations go out to Gary, Steve, and Bob, who take Merit for a pile of scholarships.

Meanwhile the Pink Panther strikes again. In a daring daylight robbery it grabs the jewels and runs. Mason I puts the Hulk on the job, but unfortunately finds no leads or buyers. "Well, ah mean . . . he did . . ." Clive yells for equal time after Patterson's Chapel talk, but changes his mind. A good cross-burning and torch light parade would be more to the point . . . While Needham is ducking the college scouts at Deerfield, Bob K. forgets too, and takes a curve ball off the schnozoola. Glover tries to stop laughing, and starts a "Lonely Nose Club." Everyone agrees that whatever the Deerfield pitcher did was an improvement . . . Right, Bobby?

Ah, then the Spring Play; **The Man Who Came to Dinner**. "I might vomit." All and all, it was a huge success. Cro assures everyone that with a superior lead there is never any trouble. One quaint Chaffer was heard to remark: "Your lines in the play were very funny, David, but do you have to use them in real life?" With a quick flick of his finger he dismissed her: "Hello, mister, how's your sister? Does she still go SMOCK, SMOCK?"

Father Don, however, is not so easy to get rid of. It seems there is a little thing call a first draft for a non-existent documentary on Loomis Life. Unfortunately, Cro hasn't taken so much as a foot of film. "Planning, Sir, just planning." Craze finishes his paper and, with a quick flick of the wrist, drops twelve pages in the circular file. "Well, I wrote 5,000 words, and found out I hadn't gotten around to the topic, sooooo . . . "Mof, too, wonders about the Hum. It seems that the Bond Press won't print his encyclopedia on

Bonhoffer unless he cuts it down to under 25,000 words . . . The Cozy Club moves to its spring location in Washington Park. Unfortunately, Wolfie doesn't duck as the Whale splashes into the White Tower for a little change and some gourmet delicacies. Wolf gets his Sunday morning invitation to the Dean's party and the harpoons (instead of arrows) fly. Six of the younger boys get the ax while singing "Barnacle Bill the Sailor" in

names come rushing back: Marcy, Joan, Leslie, Sally, Betsy, Charlie Boston, Harry, and Cindy. And who can forget Happy??? What a way to start

MAY

Hey, hey, what do you say! Let's get through the month of May! Rory turns a little blue in the face doesn't he, Wick? Blueberry pie a la face . . . Oh yes, and here comes Tom Waste with his fink basket as head custodian of a spring feed on the terrace. You may take one of neither or two of none . . . But May is not far gone before it is prom time again and the lovelies invade the Island for the spring round of festivities. Sally upholds the banner for the five-year men wearing almost nothing but a smile and a flower. The flower had the best time of all! She's got a nice car, doesn't she, Mark? Happy and Jimbo can be seen talking in the corner while Tony and Dawn spend all their time at the refreshment stand . . .



C.A.P. on the track.

four-part harmony. They should have stuck to "Sweet Adeline." They may not have been good enough to get on Ted Mack's Amateur Hour, but they sang sweetly enough in front the Dean's Committee . . . so sweetly, in fact, that the "kangaroo court" didn't want to hear from them again. And to this day, they haven't . . .

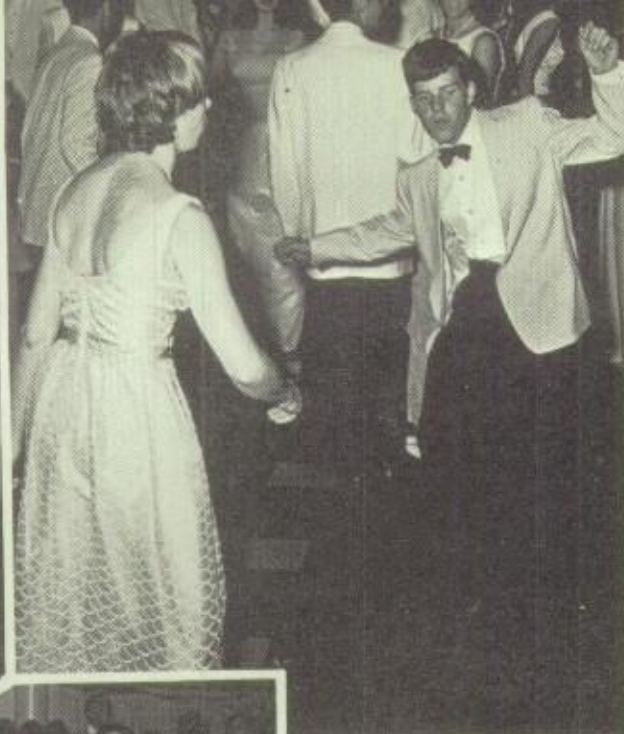
Meanwhile, back on the Loomis division of the Ford proving grounds, Sterling Moss Pinney clips Laurie as he speed shifts his Cobra-powered Ford station wagon-coupe-fastback down the Palmer stretch. Luckily, Laurie was too fast for him. But not everybody is losing . . . The Laxmen are holding strong with a 6-0 record and the future looks bright. Baseball, track, and tennis are not far behind. Jimbo wows 'em with his hydraulic cradling on the lacrosse field, while Walter and Timmie trade first and second spots as high scorers in New England. The unlimited weekends for the "best class" make it rather hard to get Hum papers in, doesn't it, Art, Larry, and George? No one yet has been able to figure out what the independent studies students are studying independently. And the time draws near for the Mardi Gras (funny thing, it's on Mothers' Day) of the Loomis campus, The Tiger's Tromp. The familiar



ABOVE: Halftime during Loomis win over Kingswood.

BELOW: Limey Manager Glennie expresses delight with Loomis victory over Kent.





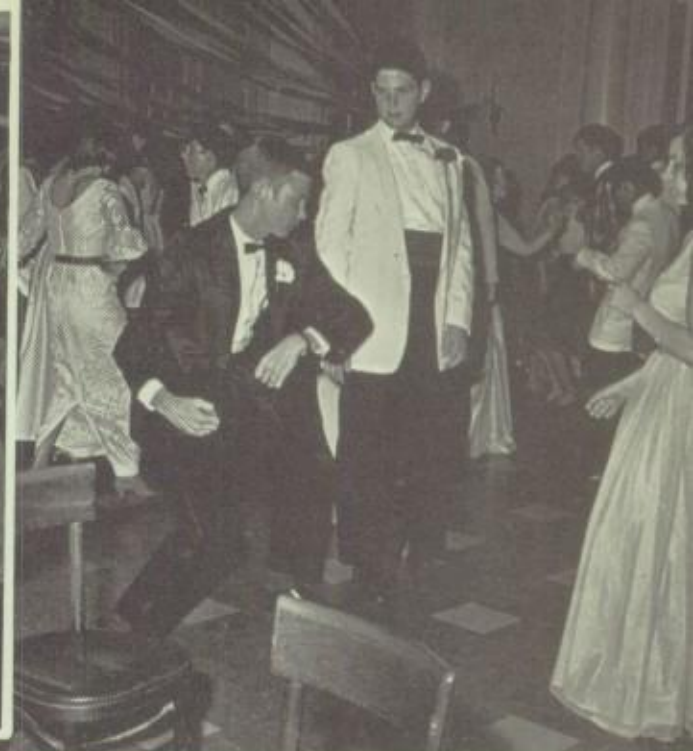
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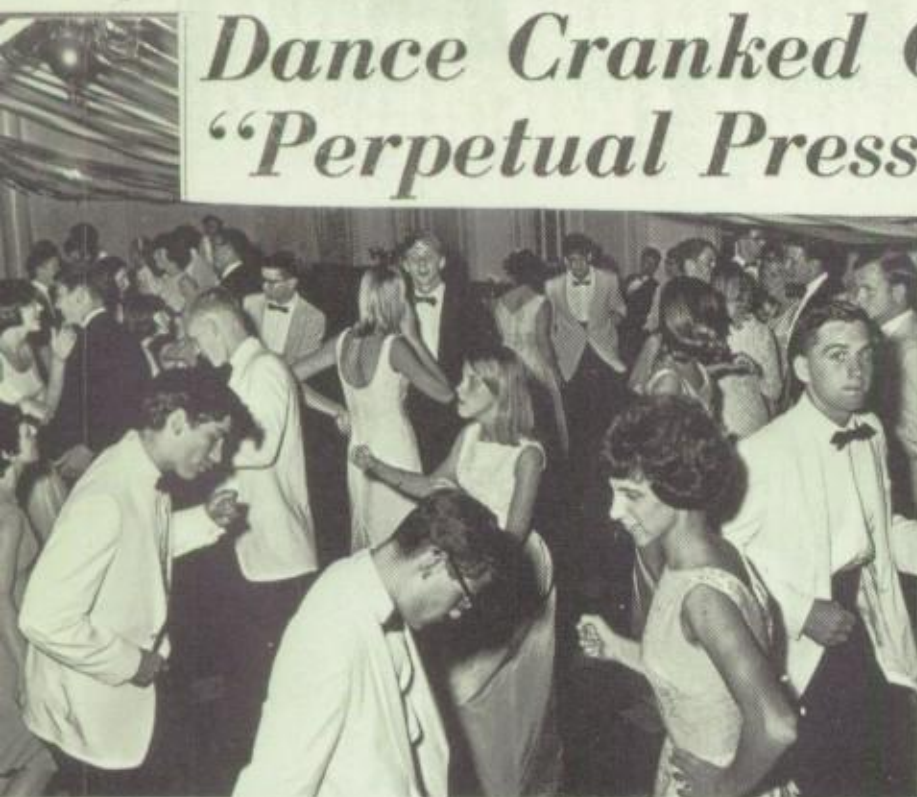


MAY 8, 1965

No. 16-17

ANOTHER GIRL

*Dance Cranked Off
"Perpetual Press"*



Pete and Lenore couldn't be seen at all! Seigs' ticket isn't even torn when he returns from the halftime ceremonies. The dates who were served an excellent dinner by highly competent waiters are really up for the wailing sound of the Blues Messengers and the Bohemian aires of the "East Anti-room Village." The lacrosse team provided the afternoon entertainment by wiping out Taft's prom for the second year running . . . and Seigs wiped out Mr. DuBois!

Before leaving, Jan gets her money's worth by polishing off four helpings of dinner, two pitchers of milk and four ice cream bars . . . she should be able to break the record for delivering papers. With the weekend over, the goodbyes made, and the dates gone, the last wail of the whooping Crane can be heard echoing over the quad.

The lax team keeps singing and swinging its way to undefeated season by scalping Milford and Avon; in the latter game our All-New England defenseman Silas B. came through with a pair of goals! Ham, Sam the sham and the Pharhoes and the Lax-team Tabernacle Choir burn up the miles with religious songs and locker-room ballads . . . "I don't care if it rains or freezes . . ." and "Shout, Shout!"



Undefeated Lax team with C.V.L.C. trophy.



Gary Merrill speaks at assembly.

Meanwhile Jim Needham graces the pages of Sports Illustrated and floors the Mets talent scout. The Karp duo adds zest to the sport and finds it tough going against Kent on second base. On the courts Toro goes 10-2 to lead the team to a successful 9-3 season. Warming up for the Kentucky Derby are Jay and Bobby and Pussy while Ted, Rick, Limie and Tim shoot for the moon. The golfers soak up the U.V.R.'s and little else under the watchful eyes of Whale and Muzz. Stogie, Little Superman, Chip, Mario, and Julius all carry a full set of irons and a harpoon for the water holes.

Lynde, Berman, and George take up an edited form of cross-country and swimming at the Plaza. It seems that Fred lost his car keys for his Sycamore Street bomb just in time for the guys to take a little expedition to the Plaza where they proceeded to dive for pennies . . . that is, until the security patrol escorted them downstairs for an explanation of the rules of the game . . . it seems that diving for pennies is illegal. "Oh, but we'll give them back," says George, "all seventeen of them."

Meanwhile back on the Island the Carnival is just getting "wet." For some reason Glover doesn't make the scene, something about water hurting his nose. Maybe Brawer or Karp should have volunteered. Yet most all is in vain for the motorcycle is the last goody of the evening. Rumor is circulated that Tinker has the raffle fixed for himself but no such luck, as Gomez speeds off into the night.

Things are getting a little warm at a private party at Alford's house. "Oh pain and agony! I was just on my way out," said Terry as he vaulted out the door. That sort of thing can sort of cramp one's style . . . some you win, but you lost. The Mad Hatter Lang, complete with green vest, top hat, and huge watch and chain, gets bounced from Hum. Surfer Joe is upset, but philosophically, even in such a good class faculty opinion will be mixed. And so, Hum, that institution of coeducational learning, comes to a roaring close, classes that is. But the midnight oil burns later and later as papers slowly but surely drift in. Pussy decides he needs more time to develop his ideas — after all, Rome wasn't built in a day and Robert Frost never believed in deadlines.

But Waldo did enjoy George's illustrated version of the Playboy Philosophy and Polk made no comment on Cro's project, "This Is The Movie That Never Was."

The Palmer-Batch demolition and firefighting crew of Roger, George, Naz and Tinker pull a Sunday morning inspection at 2 a.m. in Pete Lumb's room. Rog and Naz calmly nailed Bleat with water Balloons while, with the precision timing of a fine clock, George and Tinker light off the flares. Meanwhile the Loomis chapter of the L.C.C. holds its weekly meeting in the Drunk's room planning such goodies as picnics on the banks of the Connecticut, Sunday drives in the wilderness of West Hartford, and Saturday excursions to the beach. Missions accomplished, the

team departs to plan their next concerted effort which comes early in

JUNE

It's too bad the Whale sleeps next to the window because if he didn't, he would have missed the spectacular color and sound of the three cherry bombs etc. that went off on this porch at one in the morning — which he didn't! Again the Mason-Batch-Palmer demolition crew, clad in black, escape unscathed, ready to strike again.

After 12 months, three strikes, 297 temper tantrums on Glover's part — and 1,732,337 coffee breaks, the new dorms near completion . . . the final bricks are laid and grass seed planted just before graduation. FOG officially opens the new dorms only to find that they are already inhabited. It seems that Little John ran out of caves and with all those empty rooms . . . he just couldn't resist the call of the wild.

Exams come and go with everyone hoping to get the most out of the least. Unfortunately Silas gets the least from the most with a rousing 54 on the math final. Glennie drops his upper plate and barely passes by the skin of his teeth (eek!). In the final morning assembly Wild Bill reveals his uncanny plot to overtake the school. He claimed that every stage of the revolution was prepared and studied with intense determination, but there was no spark to ignite the upheaval . . . must have been that good senior class again.

Two of the older boys get outfoxed and are bailed out by Glover, but for the most part, the casualties of the last week are kept to a minimum. Alumnus John Heyl returns to the Island and asks for donations for a town well in Tanganyika; in the form of pennies, nickels, dimes, quarters and a few bills, Loomis contributes over \$160. in four days.

Thursday lunch is formal and only John Carling is dressed for the occasion — in a tux. Granted, the cuisine is almost as good as the Waldorf's, but dress is optional. The Class Night spotlight is shared by Brys and Seigs and half the junior class. Also featured on Class Night was the combined Hungarian-Rumanian-Polish symphony of Al Jarvis.

On the big day, the hops pull through with many of the prizes though most of the scholars seem to be boarders. Everyone enjoys the ceremonies (and the new setting) including Mr. Connors who looks as though he had one too many dances the night before. Everyone gets a new diploma, although Bill, Fred, and Pete have to be voted on in a closed election. Six boys are greatly relieved when FOG regretfully announces a mix-up in diplomas. One of the most touching events of the graduation ceremonies was the standing ovation given to Mr. Ward who leaves for Harvard in the fall. We, and the entire school, will miss his wisdom, his keen wit, his soft-spoken eloquence and his generous friendship.

Walking up that long aisle, the memories of the past one, two, three, four or five years come rushing back: Wanna breakfast per or a "T"? . . .

shut up you guys . . . keep it down . . . wake me up when chapel's over . . . oh, first period Monday . . . you've got a unit . . . oh, come now, that's your sixth weekend of the term . . . well, well, welllll . . . two crumb-buns and a glass of milk . . . you on a per? . . . 36,542,888 more minutes to go as of 3:36 . . . I'm a bit overdrawn . . . she sure can cook . . . wipe out . . . take two



The Good Doctor and his faithful Laurie.

and be blue . . . take three and see . . . right? wrong . . . some you win, some you lose . . . Let's really pop 'em! . . . SALINGER!!! . . . report for Sunday morning work squad . . . tomorrow's a snow day . . . who's the chick? . . . the rays are fine . . . combat frizbee . . . got a match . . . a femme and a wib . . . the basic item . . . how about the Cozy? . . . Goldfinger . . . Bond . . . Man from U.N.C.L.E. . . . I'm busted . . . shot down . . . gross out . . . there's a moon out tonight . . . no throwing things from the porches . . . ring the bell . . . quarter of seven already?? infirmiry excuse again? . . . take two aspirins and soak it . . . there will be a short but very important meeting . . . and on and on and on the memories come back.

Good luck and have a good summer . . . D.C., Steve, Andy, Bill, Gene, Bimbo, Bud, Bog, John, Tinker, Rog, T., Rat, Tom, Champs, J.C., Baby John, Crol. Cro, Jimbo, Darf, Barry, Loon, Tiger,

fits, Silas, Car, Frez, Gabe, Rory, Marc, Wild Bill, Ham, McComb, Hahzeen, Bruce, Huey, Guy, Baby Ben, Craze, Dumpling, Johnson and Johnston, Naz, Saj, Nose, Pussy, Mac, Butch, Paul, Kreit, Krump, Mad Hatter, Sambo, Calipso Ed, Jer, Chris, OddTush, The Shot, Julius, Mace, John, Kelly, Scotkins, Good Old John, Mof, Marsh, Frank, T., Ort. Steve, Wishbone, Fodder. Bonelli, Wolf, Steve, Wendy, Chip, Phil, Ruby, Bob, Mouth, Orange, Flash, Sleepy, Dave, Berman, Howie, Richuud, Stan, Ted, Willy, Chipper, Mario, Kent, Larry, Piano, Rock, Swobie, Tags, Timsgy, Bill, Nick, Bob, Woody, Yawn and Alex. And so. . .

THE CLASS OF '65 DEPARTS

ARNOLD leaves his Commencement prizes to Sudarsky. COSTER finally leaves his class gift, BERG leaves for South Africa, BERNs leaves for Ringling Bros, Barnum and Bimbo, BIGELOW leaves an ashtray to Knarph and Starbuck, SEIGs leaves Lenore at the airport, and MacKENZIE leaves with Seigle in search of a Justice of the Peace. SHAINe leaves his No-Doz to Whitey, RAEDER leaves his ashtray to Mr. Simpson, SHANTZ leaves the Howe's without a babysitter, POND leaves in search of Fodder, SHERMAN (Howie) leaves Mr. Beebe, RICHUUD leaves for the Dodgu-uhs, and SHIMKUS leaves in the D.E. car.

SILAS leaves the lax team to Mark, TURNER leaves a few goals for Jamie, who needed them!! SHORTLIFFE leaves for England, SIEDOR leaves for the beach, SINGER leaves in a telegram, SPENCER leaves for the west with a banjo on his knee. STEINWAY leaves his piano at Loomis, SAJED leaves on a Camel, BOG leaves his mouth to Duncan, BREUL leaves a cool drink of water to the albatross, TINKER leaves his "305" — Suuuure he does! BRYSON leaves shorter than when he arrived, AVERILL leaves his comb to Joe Connors, BULL leaves his tennis team to his brother, and RAT leaves Ethel Walker to Newfield.

STROGIE leaves a sport coat to Mr. Wise, SWOPE leaves for St. Mags, DARIF leaves his share of the Dining Hall to Knapp and Hoffmann, GREEN leaves the LOG circulation to Burt, HUNT leaves the French Club to Jacques, and KRUMP leaves Holz. WALDMAN leaves for the U.S. Open, WELLS leaves in a cannon, YAHN leaves with Spaulding, KELLY leaves in stilts, LLOYD leaves the class song to Mr. Savage with love, LOOMIS leaves Loomis, ROH leaves paddling, and ROSE leaves the garden.

LINVILLE leaves WLOM to Davis, ZAUTRA leaves in a Sherman tank, HUNTER leaves his train schedule to the N.H.RR, WOODS leaves Becky Silliman for good. SCHOLL leaves his bat to Hurwit, SCHWEITZER leaves for the White House, CAREY leaves Mr. Ryan to Howe, CHAMP-LIN leaves the UN to U Thant, COOK leaves the LOG to Pelgrift, and CROL, SHELLEY, KEISER, SHRINER, MASON, WOLF, PRELLE, AND LYNDE leave Harold to all thirsty juniors who can't afford Kool-Aid. CRO leaves for Hollywood without his Hum project, JIMBO leaves for Happy-er times, EPSTEIN leaves the P.E. room for D.A.H. to clean, FINCK leaves in a gas tank, FORBES leaves in his car-car, and FRESE leaves in a sherbert cooler.

SELDEN leaves in a "Flash," RUBY leaves taking everything with him, RECORD leaves his class rank to Sudarsky and Pelgrift to fight for, PHILLIPS leaves on his tiptoes, and O'MALLEY leaves the Alford's in a hurry. MOLLOY leaves his VW to Terry Spencer, MONTGOMERY leaves his cowboy boots to Bob Smith, McGEE leaves Amherst for England for a year, CLIVE leaves the park to Washington, KARP leaves his nose to Mr. Howe, who likes his own better, NAZ leaves his thumb to anyone interested in International Studies, ADAMS leaves his secret wrestling holds to Arcari, JOHNSTON leaves his Spanish themes to Nick, HAZEN leaves his physique to Grover, and PARSONS leaves his glib tongue to Marty Raitiere.

HAM leaves his songs to Kerman, TAGGART leaves walking, FITTON leaves breakfast check-in to Segar with hopes that he is as lenient, GENTILE and REYNOLDS leave for the beach, RORY just doesn't care to leave anything, and GORDON leaves his little brother. DEXTER left and so did HAYWARD.

HUEY leaves his shoes to Jarecki, DUMPLING leaves his shirt to Emma who can make five out of it, CRAZE leaves his razor to Behney who is sure to use it just as much, JOHNSON and WEBER leave faster than a speeding bullet, KLING leaves a peach to Kubish, JAY leaves Cindy to anyone who can handle her, LANG leaves his watch to Surfer Joe with love and JULE leaves his Harvard acceptance to Mr. Flash.

LEWIS leaves the Council to Douglas, LUMB leaves his bed in a hurry, MAC leaves a Red Tousse to Brownlee, McCARTY leaves for the nearest rumble and RON MOFFATT leaves the goal yelling, "I've got it!!!"

The 1965 Loomiscellany Staff wished to express its thanks and appreciation to Mr. Deford Dechert for his patience and for his outstanding photography, and to the following students who put so much time into this publication after commencement: Steve Brawer, Peter Rowley, Bruce Hamilton, Tony Newfield, and Brian MacKenzie. Also, our special gratitude to Don Berns who is responsible for many of the candid and team captain pictures.



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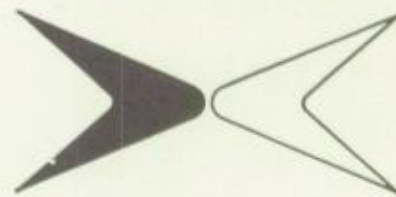
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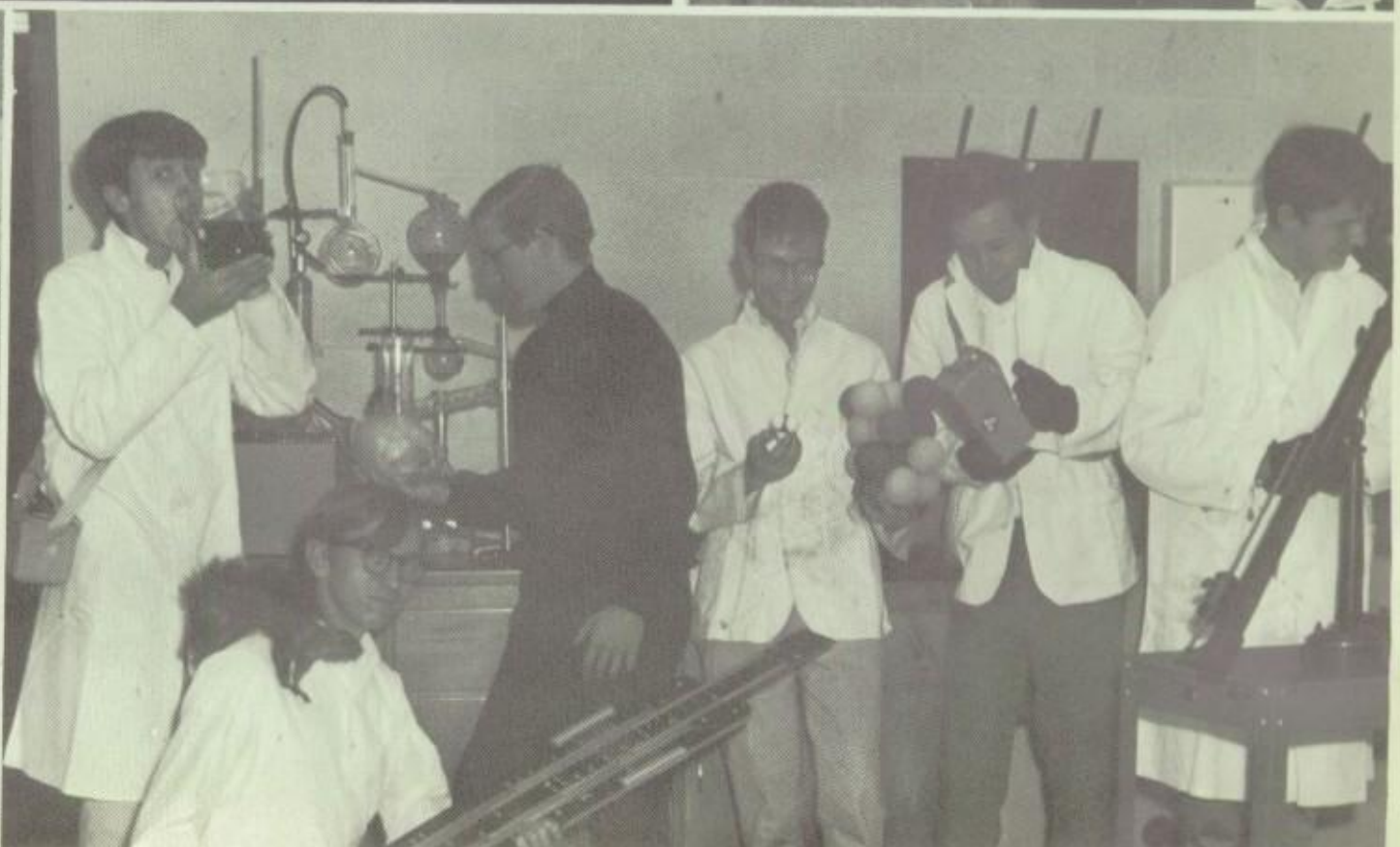
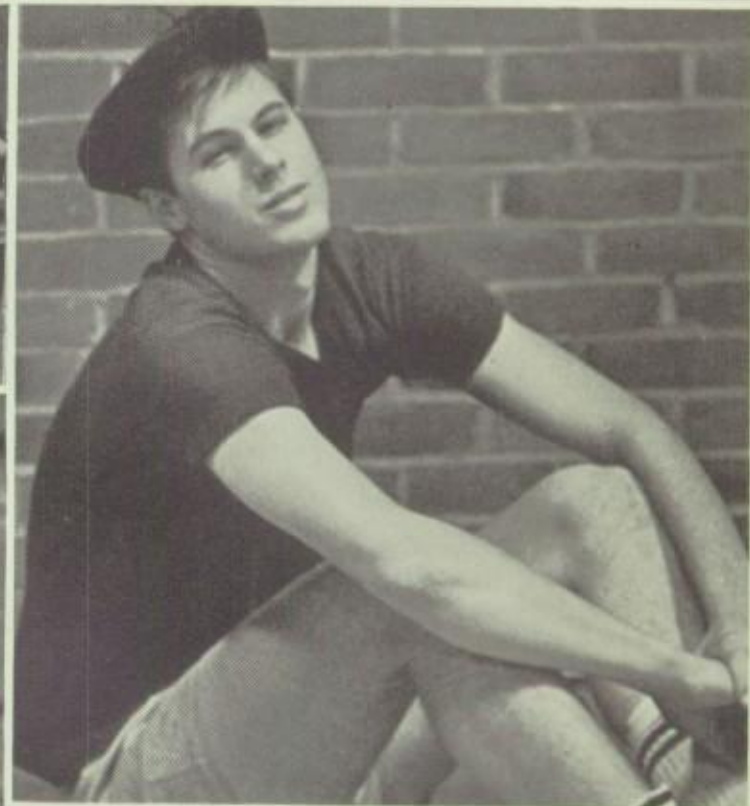
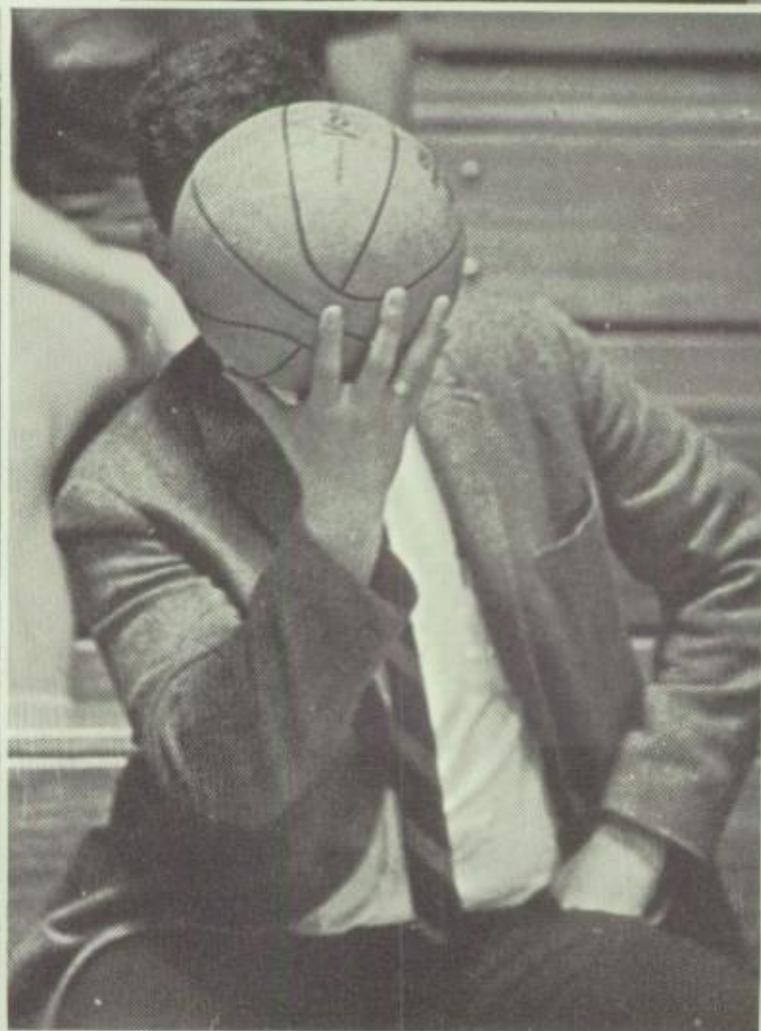
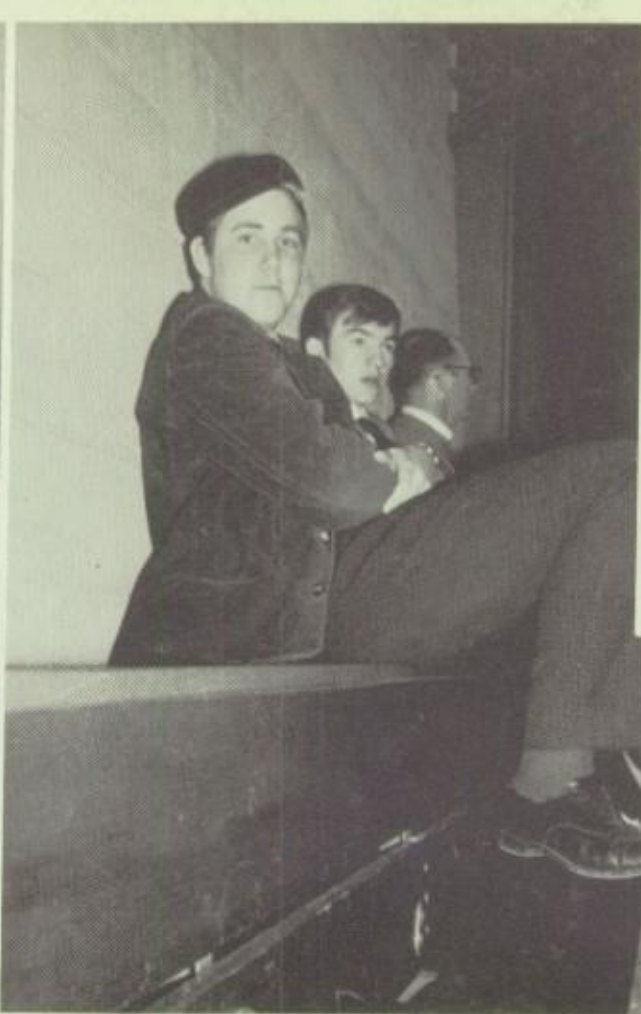
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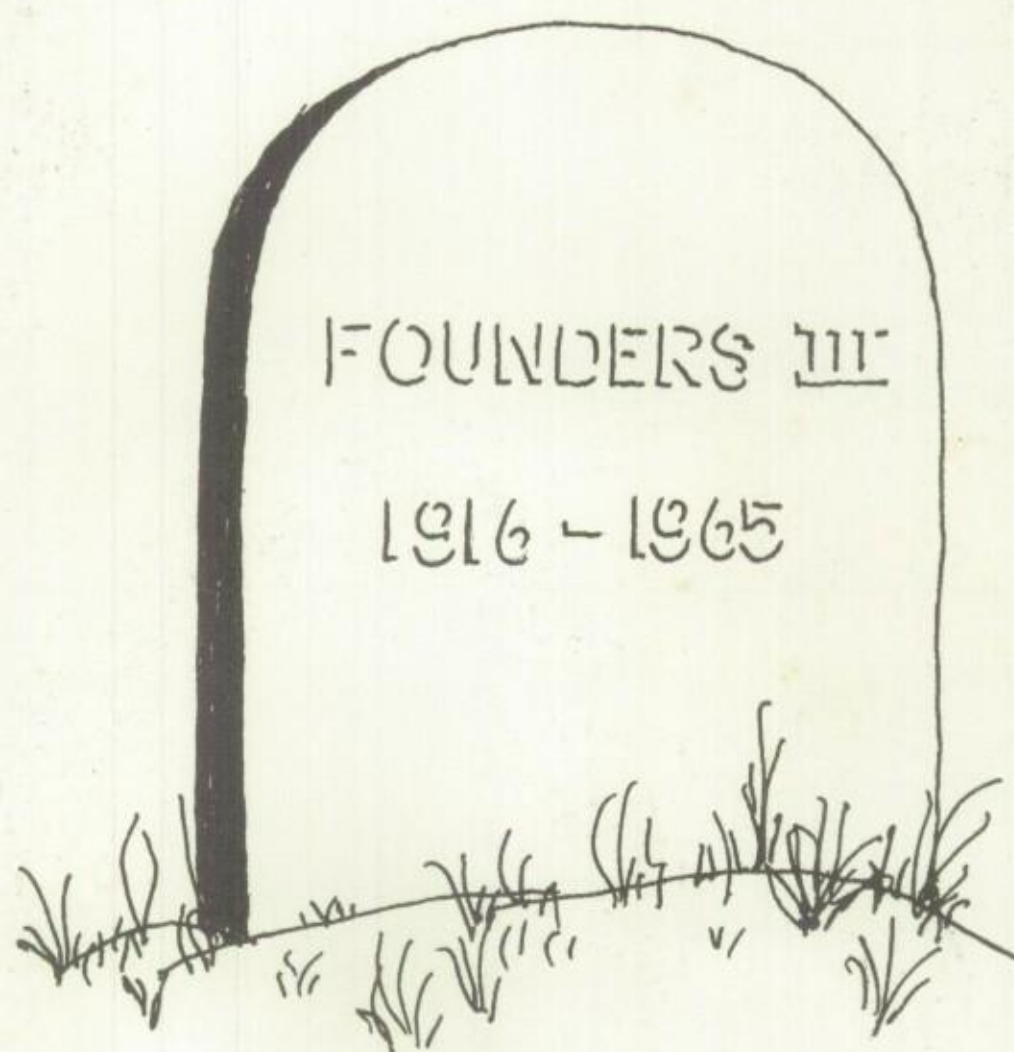


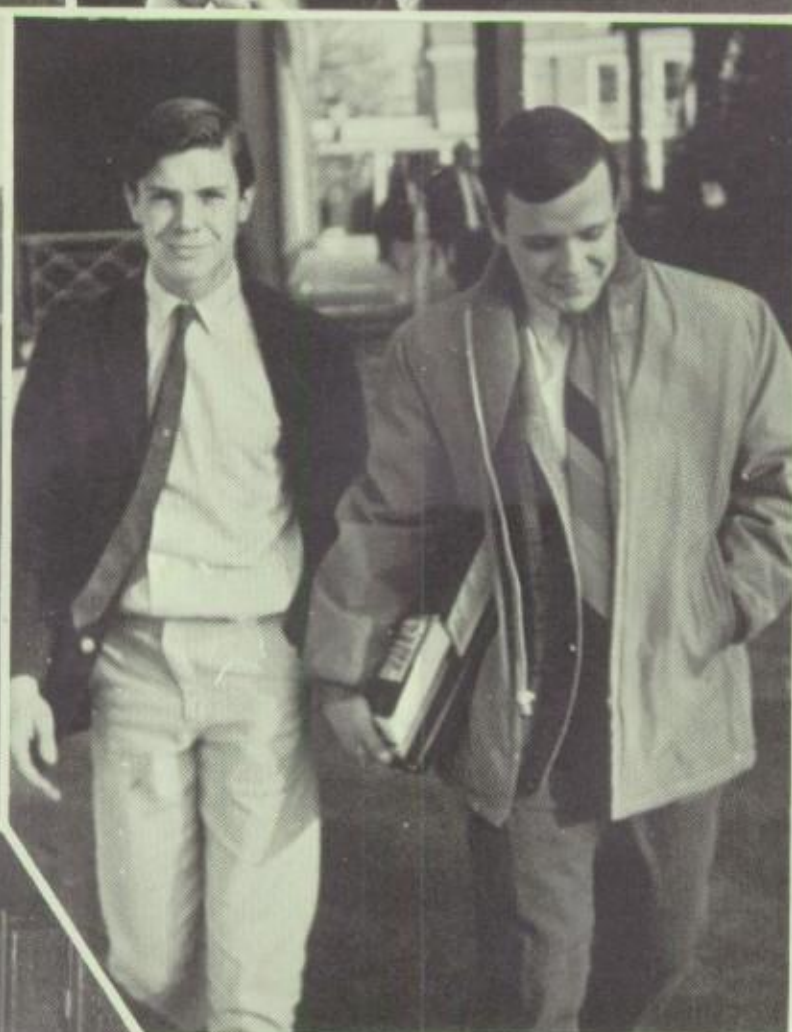
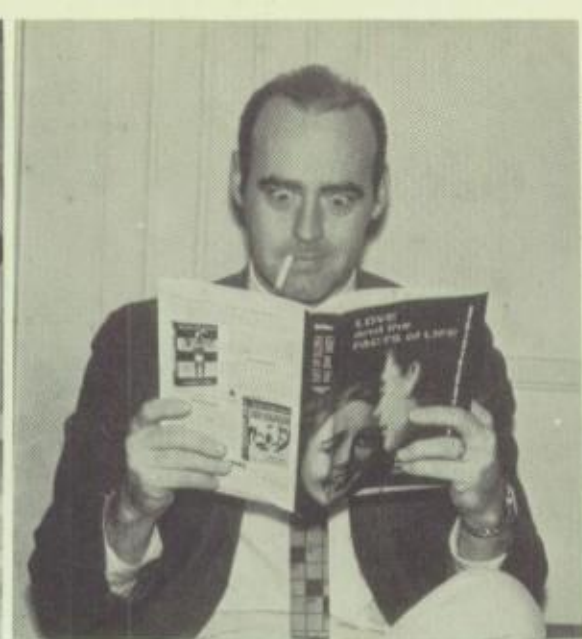
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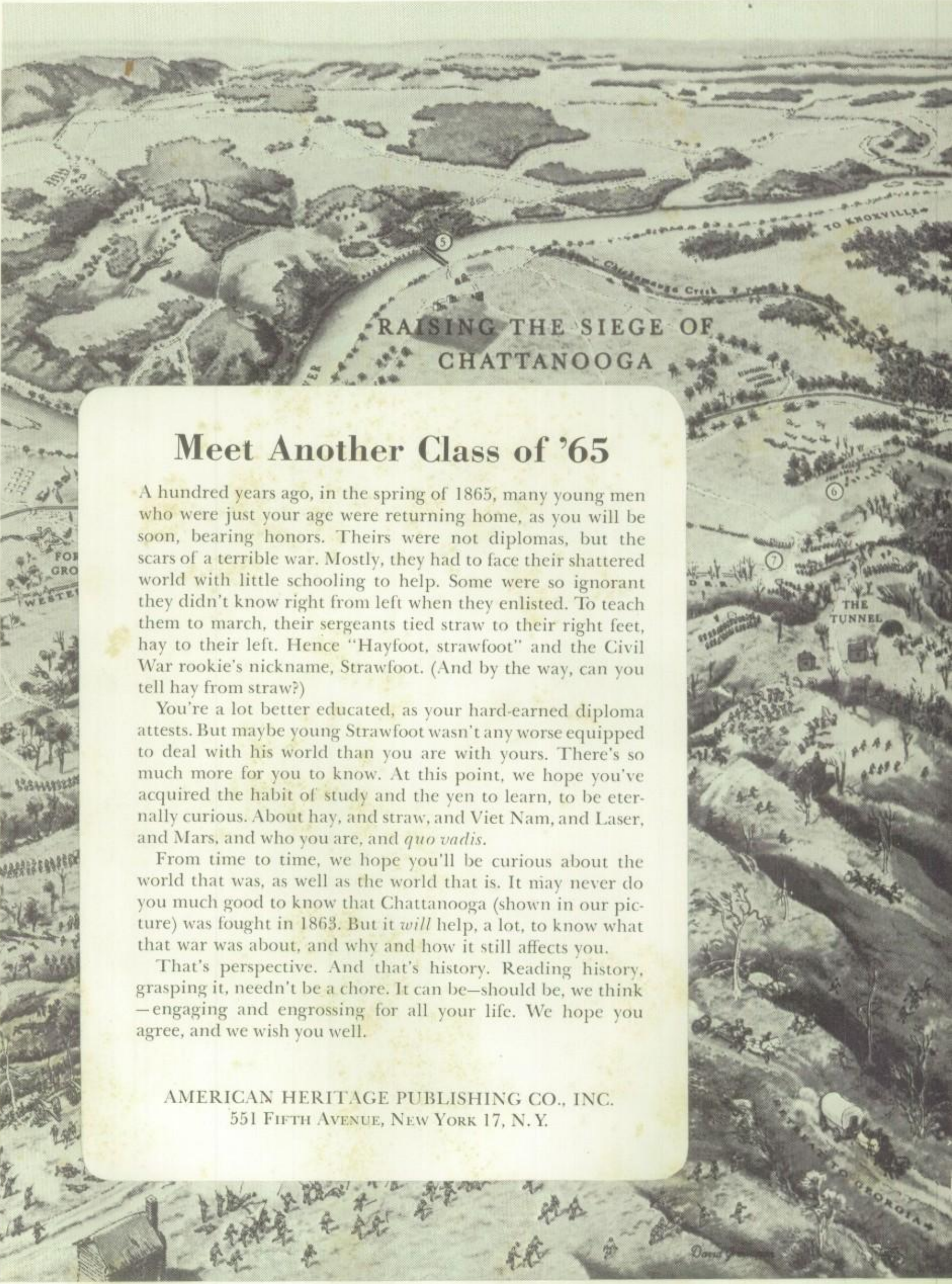
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RAISING THE SIEGE OF CHATTANOOGA

Meet Another Class of '65

A hundred years ago, in the spring of 1865, many young men who were just your age were returning home, as you will be soon, bearing honors. Theirs were not diplomas, but the scars of a terrible war. Mostly, they had to face their shattered world with little schooling to help. Some were so ignorant they didn't know right from left when they enlisted. To teach them to march, their sergeants tied straw to their right feet, hay to their left. Hence "Hayfoot, strawfoot" and the Civil War rookie's nickname, Strawfoot. (And by the way, can you tell hay from straw?)

You're a lot better educated, as your hard-earned diploma attests. But maybe young Strawfoot wasn't any worse equipped to deal with his world than you are with yours. There's so much more for you to know. At this point, we hope you've acquired the habit of study and the yen to learn, to be eternally curious. About hay, and straw, and Viet Nam, and Laser, and Mars, and who you are, and *quo vadis*.

From time to time, we hope you'll be curious about the world that was, as well as the world that is. It may never do you much good to know that Chattanooga (shown in our picture) was fought in 1863. But it *will* help, a lot, to know what that war was about, and why and how it still affects you.

That's perspective. And that's history. Reading history, grasping it, needn't be a chore. It can be—should be, we think—engaging and engrossing for all your life. We hope you agree, and we wish you well.

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